

N. Libr
41^t (4)

Brydges

RESTITUT.

<36638854230013

<36638854230013

Bayer. Staatsbibliothek

RESTITUTA.

ESTABLISHED

TITLES

ESTABLISHED AND CHARACTERS

ON BOOKS

RESTITUTION

Restituta;
OR,
TITLES,
EXTRACTS, AND CHARACTERS
OF
Old Books
IN ENGLISH LITERATURE,
REVIVED.

BY
SIR EGERTON BRYDGES, BART. K. J. M. P.

VOL. IV.

LONDON:
PRINTED BY T. BENSLEY AND SON,
Bolt Court, Fleet Street,
FOR
LONGMAN, HURST, REES, ORME, AND BROWN,
PATERNOSTER ROW.

1816.

Revised

TITLES
EXTRACTS AND CHARACTERS

BIBLIOTHECA
REGIA
MONACENSIS

LONDON: JAMES GORDON AND SONS

1810

PREFACE TO VOL. IV.

THE completion of this fourth volume of *RESTITUTA* brings the work to a conclusion. The Editor at length ceases his labours, on the voluminous subject which furnishes its contents, without regret. Yet a proud consciousness of having contributed copious and important materials for the illustration of old English literature, more especially its poetry, sets him above the painful feeling of toil thrown away, or days idly spent. It is nothing to him if the superficial or the ignorant, the jester or the man of daily common-place knowledge, pushes aside in scorn pages so apparently uncouth, and values only the flimsy yet artful relation of some modern traveller, or the poignant malignity of some political lie, or some subtle and misleading criticism of the day! Such things are calculated to excite interest as short in its duration as it is intense in its degree.

It is probable that the passion for the literary antiquities of our country may have been on the

wane for the last year. It is easy to suggest a variety of causes for this; but some of them it would be difficult to hint at, without an infringement of delicacy. The promoters and leaders of this pursuit are a very small circle; and, as in greater States, Time serves but to bring into action the seeds of intrigue, jealousy, and division. A collector is not always a lover of literature for its own sake; and though it may gratify him to fan in some degree the first flame, it is not always desirable to see too broad a light thrown on the arcana!

The present Editor has worked for no selfish ends: he has laboured for no collector; he has written to feed the vanity of no individual! His has been the honest ambition, not of engrossing, but of communicating, that of which, when he desired to know it, he himself had found a difficulty in attaining the knowledge! It cost Capel, Steevens, Malone, Reed, and Farmer, a long life to arrive at this kind of knowledge: it gave the principal value to all their commentaries on Shakespeare: and then at last how much of it died with them! A catalogue of Mr. Heber's stupendous library, with a few notes from his capacious and unequalled mind, might do all that is wanted. But when will he have leisure for it?

Or is it to be expected that any thing so exquisite, so brilliant, and so unrivalled, should be laid open in broad glare to the unhallowed gaze of the multitude?

The necessity of proving the uses of Bibliography is past. Those uses in the pursuit of solid as well as curious information have been fully explained, and are acknowledged. Numerous as are the sneers which the Editor has encountered in this study, they have fallen blunted on his irritable mind. He will not repent of the time that he has given to the older writers of his native tongue; nor of the expense as well as the fatigue that he has incurred in reviving many of them from the utter oblivion with which the lapse of ages had covered them.* Among these are

* On July 17, 1816, he has, in this spirit, ushered from the press of the Bensleys the three following curious little pieces:

1. *Nympha Libethris*: or, the Cotswold Muse. By Clement Barksdale, of Sudeley, in Gloucestershire, Chaplain to George Lord Chandos. First printed 1651. 12mo. only 40 copies.
2. *Occasional Poems*, by William Hammond, of St. Albans Court, in East Kent. First printed 1655. small 4to, only 61 copies.

the rare poems of Clement Barksdale, William Hammond, George Wither, Thomas Stanley, and John Hall of Durham*—in addition to *the Paradise of Dainty Devises*, and *England's Helicon*: and of prose-writers, several pieces of Robert Greene, Gabriel Harvey, Thomas Nash, Robert Southwell, Nicholas Breton, and Richard Brathwayte.† Nor are these all: the Editor's private Press at Lee Priory has furnished many more; such as, Davison's *Rhapsody*; W. Browne's Poems (never before published;); N. Breton's *Longing*, and his *Melancholic Humours*; Sir Walter Raleigh's Poems; Drayton's *Nymphidia*; Duchess of Newcastle's Poems; Brathwayte's Poems; *Excerpta Tudoriana*, (a collection of Elizabethan

-
3. George Wither's Hymns and Songs of the Church; with a Preface by the Editor. First printed 1623. small 8vo. 100 copies.

These may at present be all had of Messrs. Longman, or Mr. Triphook; but not more than 16 of Barksdale's book are for sale, and not more than 30 of Hammond.

* Wither's Shepherd's Hunting. 12mo. Longman.

————— Fidelia. 12mo. Longman.

Thomas Stanley's Poems. small 8vo. Longman.

—————Anacreon. ditto. Longman.

Poems by John Hall, of Durham. do. Longman.

† All contained in the two volumes of *Archæica*, 4to.

poems): and in prose, Greene's *Groatworth of Wit*; Lord Brook's *Life of Sydney*, &c. These form almost a little library of themselves; nor were any of them (except Drayton), easily accessible, till the Editor reprinted them.* The very few copies taken of all these works will make them shortly almost as rare as the originals.

If every hour of our lives could be employed in the most solid and beneficial, or most sublime occupations, a strong argument might be urged against wasting our intellectual attention on that which is comparatively trifling or unimportant. But Providence has ordered it otherwise. There are innu-

* Mr. Park's *Heliconia*, in three 4to. vols. containing all the early poetical miscellanies except those already mentioned and except Tottell's Miscellany, (consisting of Lord Surrey's Poems, with Sir Thomas Wyatt's, and some anonymous, which are now about to appear under the learned editorship of Dr. Nott), together with Mr. Haslewood's laborious and exact edition of the *Mirror for Magistrates*, 3 vols. 4to.—his *Puttenham*, *Webbe*, and other tracts of poetical criticism—and his *Painter's Palace of Pleasure*, add materially to this revival of our Elizabethan literature; to which the *Roxburgh* reprints will in a short time furnish a splendid appendage.

merable varying duties, and innumerable varying pleasures, by which it is decreed that the hours of business and of relaxation of the different characters and stations of mankind shall be filled. Every one who discharges the lot assigned to him innocently and virtuously, deserves praise, and will finally attain it.

The Editor has borne the charge of dulness in his pursuits, and sacrifice of time in his amusements, with a calm contempt, from the proud consciousness that the accusation of petty and confined studies does not belong to him. If there be one merit above all others, without which he thinks excellence cannot be attained in literary composition, it is animation and feeling. In many ancient productions these must be admitted to be wanting. But the mere modern reader, ignorant of the changes of language and accentuation, must not always assume that old writings are wanting in spirit, because they are without the fashionable point of his own day.

Narrowness of mind marks him who has limited his attention to a few objects; and thus, for want of comparison, magnifies them into an undue and fancied importance. To him, whom so many lite-

rary ambitions have by turns occupied; who has been engaged in the business as well as in the speculations of life; to whom politics and legislation, as well as the whole range of the Belles Lettres, have not been unfamiliar; such a stigma will scarcely with any shew of justice be affixed.

But, warm as have been the energies of his better days, he is at length growing weary of these employments. The charm is gone; his industry is past; and all appears flat and uninteresting. Domestic losses of the most afflicting kind have spread a gloom over the charms of life; and have palsied the hand and the mind, which once were not lightly wearied either with the pen or with books.

All therefore, which shall now be farther said, shall be an acknowledgement of the constant aid of the kind coadjutor, to whom these volumes are principally indebted. In naming MR. PARK, whose acquaintance with poetical bibliography is familiar to the public, all is contained that is necessary. His signature (¶) will point out the extent of the Editor's obligations to him. His modesty forbids more to be added; and the Editor reluctantly obeys his wishes.

The *RESTITUTA*, with the *BIBLIOGRAPHER*, and *CENSURA LITERARIA*, make eighteen volumes of contribution to the study of Old English Literature, which the Public will deem at least sufficient for the task of one man.

Ramsgate, July 22, 1816.

Postscript. The Editor owes it to himself to say, that not having had time to compile the Indexes himself, he cannot be answerable for them: while he is aware that great difficulties must have occurred in the execution of this task by any one less familiar with the nature and object of these volumes than himself. Though less perfect than he could wish, he still hopes that these Indexes will be of great assistance to him who has occasion to consult this work.

THE
DIGESTED TABLE OF CONTENTS
FOR VOL. IV.

POETRY.

Certaigne Psalmes or Songues of David, translated by Sir Tho. Smith, 1549	185
Googe's Eglogs, Epytaphes, and Sonettes, 1563.....	359
Drant's Horace, his Arte of Poetrie, &c. 4to. 1567.....	316
The Pope's Pittiful Lamentation for the Death of Don Joan of Austria, 8vo. 1578	149
Lawson's Orchet, a Metrical Chronicle, 1581.....	25
<i>Excerpta Poetica</i> , from Whetstone's Heptameron, 1582.....	5
Vallans's Tale of Two Swannes, 4to. 1590.....	444
Licia. Poems of Love, 4to. 1593.	15
Constable's Diana, or Excellent Sonnets, 1594.....	447
The Affectionate Shepheard, 4to. 1594	490
Countesse of Pembroke's Tragedie of Antonie, small 8vo. 1595.....	272
Cynthia, with certaine Sonnets, and the Legend of Cassandra, 12mo. 1595	493
A. Silvayn's Orator, englished by L. P. 4to. 1596.....	54
Hen. Lok's Ecclesiastes, 4to. 1597.....	44, 294
<i>Excerpta Poetica</i> , from Lok's Christian Passions, &c. 1597.....	292
----- from Francis Rous's Thule, 1598	7
The Encomium of Lady Pecunia; or the Praise of Money, 1598.....	496
<i>Excerpta Poetica</i> , from Breton's Melancholike Humours, 1600	8
Weever's Mirror of Martyrs, 1601.....	476
<i>Excerpta Poetica</i> , from J. C.'s Epigrams, 1604..	9
Warren's Poore Man's Passions, 4to. 1605	190

Joannis Stradlingi Epigrammatum. Libri Quatuor. 12mo. 1607	146
Sonnets by John Davies, of Hereford, 1609.....	210
Chapman's Enthymiaë Raptus, 4to. 1609.....	433
Chapman's Epicede on the Death of Prince Henry, 4to. 1612.....	169
Davies's Muse's Teares, 4to. 1613	442
Stephens's Satyrical Essayes, Characters, and others, 8vo. 1615.....	353
Sonnet by David Murray, 1616.....	342
Arthur Warwick's Spare Minutes, 1636.....	20
Sampson's Virtvs post Fvnera Vivit, 4to. 1636	321
<i>Excerpt. Poet.</i> from Fame's Roule, by Mary Fage, 4to. 1637.....	105
Pick's Festum Voluptatis, 4to. 1639.....	348
Hepwith's Calidonian Forrest, 4to. 1641	346
Taylor's Last Voyage and Adventure, 8vo. 1641.....	155
Ad Populum, or a Lecture to the People, 4to. 1644	159
Taylor's Wandering, 1649	354
Trinarchodia: the severall Raignes of Richard II. Hen. IV. and Hen. V. MS. 1649.....	166
Aylett's Devotions, 8vo. 1655	41
Cudmore's 'Εὐχῆα: or Sacred Poems, 1655.....	289
Don Zara Del Fogo; a Mock Romance, 1656.....	196
Rigbie's Drunkard's Prospective; a Poem, 1656	296
Parnassus Biceps, 8vo. 1656.....	506
Billingsly's Brachy-Martyrologia, 1657	454
ΚΟΣΜΟΒΡΕΦΙΑ; or the Infancy of the World, 1658.....	458
Ter Tria; or the Doctrine of the Three Sacred Persons, Father, Son, and Spirit, &c. by Faithfull Teate, 8vo. 1669	510
Maggot; or Poems on several Subjects, never before handled. By a Schollar, 12mo. 1685.....	481

N. B. The following are without Date.

A Commendation of Poets, by Taylor, the Water Poet.....	64
The Eremyte and the Outelawe, a Balade.....	91
Tipping's Poetical Reliques	136
H. N.'s Comœdia. Translated out of Base-Almayne into English.....	140
Leyden's Lai of the Ettercap.....	212
Jordan's Wit in a Wildernesse of Poesie.....	265
Ferroure's Portrait of a Prince.....	285
Pyrrye's Praise and Dispraise of Women.	312
Dee's Verses against Popery	319
Tam Martis quam Artis Nenia.....	343

CONTENTS.

XV

Sonnet by E. Guilpin, "To his deere Friend, Jervis Markham.".....	357
<i>Excerpta Poetica</i> (temp. Eliz. et Jac).....	449
Epigrammisatiron. The Time's Whistle, 4to.....	471
Murford's Memoria Sacra, MS.....	479
The Beaute of Women, 4to.....	480
Goldingham's Garden Plot.....	486
Original Verses, by Sir Arthur Gorges, Knight.....	506

MISCELLANEOUS.

T. Norton's Address to the Queen's deceived Subjects in Rebellion, 8vo, 1569	33
Dearing's Sermon before the Queen, small 8vo. 1569.....	215
Gascoigne's Droomme of Doomesday, 4to, 1576.....	299
The French Historie. A Discourse of the Three Chiefe Broiles in France for the Gospel of Jesus Christ, 4to. 1589... ..	179
Johnson's Cornucopiæ; or Divers Secrets, 4to. 1595.	358
Σὺν Θέῳ ἐν Χριστῷ. The Answer to the Preface of the Rhemish Testa- ment. By. T. Cartwright, 8vo. 1602.....	153
ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΟΝ ΔΩΡΟΝ or his Majesty's Instructions to his Son, Henry the Prince, 1603	176
Barnes's Four Bookes of Offices, folio, 1606	127
Profitable Instructions. By Robert late Earle of Essex, Sir Philip Sidney, and Secretary Davison, 12mo. 1613	119
Epigrammaton Joannis Dunbari, 12mo, 1616	202
King James's Meditation, 1620	468
Hall's Characters of Vertues and Vices, 1621.....	463
Whimzies; or a New Cast of Characters, 1631.....	279
Johnson's Essayes, 12mo, 1638.	112
The Ex-ale-tation of Ale, 8vo. 1646	133
The Countryman's New Commonwealth, 1647.....	217
Reynolds's Flower of Fidelitie, 8vo. 1650.....	161
Harflete's Banquet of Essayes, 1653.....	218
J. W.'s England's Summons, 8vo. 1654.....	30
Palmer's Memorials of Godlines, 1655.....	366
R. F.'s Enigmatical Characters, 1665.....	437

N. B. The following are without Date.

The Titles of Fifteen Tracts in the Royal Collection of Pamphlets in the British Museum.....	122
Two Letters from King James the First.....	207
Letter from the late Mr. Thorpe regarding Taylor's Poem of the Needle.....	223
Curious Letters on the Marriage of Barnaby Googe, the Poet, with Mary Darell.....	307

BIOGRAPHIANA.

Letters of Bishop Kennet.....	65 to 90
-------------------------------	----------

ATHENÆ CANTABRIGIENSES.

Mounsey.....	225
Charles Moss.....	228
Tyrwhit.....	230
Joseph Ames.....	234
George Tollet.....	235
Michael Tyson.....	236
James Stanley.....	239
Thomas Percy.....	242
William Samuel Powel.....	244
John Dodd.....	245
Sir Francis Blake Delaval.....	ib.
Disney.....	246
Henry Etough.....	ib.
Thomas Ashton.....	248
Thomas Archer.....	249
Edward Barnard.....	250
Isaac Madox.....	252
Thomas James Mathias.....	253
Anthony Shepherd.....	ib.
John Cowper.....	254
John Lord Cutts.....	255
John Cleveland.....	256
William Colman.....	258
John Colson.....	260

CONTENTS.

xvii

Hon. Frederick Cornwallis.....	262
Francis Cole.....	263
James Granger.....	369
Lord Hardwicke.....	370
Scudamore Library.....	371
Joseph Ritson.....	ib.
Miles Davies.....	ib.
Horace Walpole.....	372
Henry Wharton.....	375
John Wenlock.....	377
Nathaniel Vincent.....	380
Richard Vaughan.....	381
Thomas Patrick Young.....	382
John Copcot.....	383
Richard Bentley.....	384
William Warren.....	386
Sir George Oxenden.....	388
Nathaniel Lloyd.....	389
Andrew Burnaby.....	390
Thomas Balguy.....	391
Geofferey Ekins.....	392
John Whalley.....	393
Abraham Wheelock.....	394
Philip Williams.....	395
Edmund Castell.....	ib.
Charles Yorke.....	396
William Sancroft.....	402
Nicholas Saunderson.....	403
Sir John Skeffington.....	ib.
John Savage.....	404
Sir Edward Stanhope.....	ib.
John Taylor.....	405
Roger Pettiward.....	407
John Walker.....	408
Thom. Baker.....	409
Dr. Vernon.....	412
Thomas Salisbury.....	413
Thomas Tanner.....	ib.
John Pomfret.....	414
Nevile Maskelyne.....	415
Beilby Porteus.....	416

Samuel Pegge.....	418
Ralph Thicknesse.....	420
Thomas Thicknesse.....	422
William Thicknesse.....	428
Edward Weston.....	ib.
Bulstrode Whitelock.....	424
Francis Rous.....	425
Nathaniel Samm.....	426
John Smith.....	428
Hugh Thomas.....	429

RESTITUTA.



A Poet's Vision and a Prince's Glorie. Dedicated to the high and mightie Prince James, King of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland. Written by Thomas Greene, Gentleman.

Imprinted at London for William Leake. 1603.

Quarto. pp. 22.



NEITHER dedication nor preface appears before this little production by T. GREENE, who seems as much unknown to our recorders of the poets of his period, as his contemporary, R. Greene, is well known. His name indeed occurs in the second volume of Mr. Beloe's *Anecdotes of Literature*, and in the index to that work; but this has proved to be a misprint for the name of *Thomas Greepe*, who was the real celebrator of the exploits of Sir Francis Drake, in 1587.

This poem, complimentary to King James, is introduced under the trite fiction of a poetic nap, during which the author hears a lady singing, and the burden of her song was—"I pray thee, write." This awakens him; but he soon after seems to have a waking dream,

and espies a lady sitting with a laurel crown and an ivory lute, who proves to be one of the Muses. To him she condescendingly both plays and sings, and then they enter into a long colloquy, of which the following is the most interesting passage.

In Bœotia, my Sisters eight and I,
Which once (said she) were elevated high,
And well esteem'd in former ages past,
Untill these dead corrupted times came last;
And ev'ry yeare to us had tribute paide
By choycest wits, for lending them our aide,
Have long instead of tribute beene disgrac't,
And all our names from memory displac't;
For want whereof we all were growne so poore,
That we could scarce keepe miserie from our doore.

The chiefest pay we had to set us forth
In all our wants, came from the princely North:
And some from hence from worthie *Delia's* store,
From sweete *Idæa*, and from some fewe more:
All which so short of that we had before,
To those rich times so slender and so poore,
That with it we ourselves could scarce sustaine;
Our number was so great, so small our gaine.
Others here are, which with their railing Muse
Offend grave ears, and do our names abuse
In bringing forth such monsters to the light,
Whose ougly shapes doe terrifie our sight.

But why should such my peacefull gall excite?
Well they may barke, but they shall never bite.
'The whips are made shal yerke them from their places,
Whose roomes shall be adorn'd with better graces.
But now, O ever blest, eternall sweete!
The lawrell and a triple crowne doth meete:

Now commeth in our long-detained Spring,
 Reduced back by a victorious King,
 Whose triple crowne, to adde more glorious praise,
 Is triply crowned with a triple bayes,
 Which is the richest crowne a King can have;
 It keepes him from oblivion of the grave.
 His other crowne, that guilded but the eye,
 Will quickly fade, when fadeth majestie.
 But this, so long as heaven lends a breath,
 Shall freshly spring, in spite of fate and death.
 To be a prince it is an honour'd thing,
 Yet ev'ry poet to himselfe's a king:
 But where in one they both commixed be,
 He then is equall with a deitie.

This caus'd us all to leave our Helicon,
 Our double-topped hill, our Cithæron,
 That were nigh ruinated with disgrace,
 And hither come to a more worthy place;
 Where on the top of an imperious* throne
 We will build up another Helicon.
 The hilles we left were all compos'd of mould,
 But we will here erect a hill of gold,
 Which, where it stands, shall to such height arise,
 As it shal keepe the starres from mortal eyes;
 And by these names it shall be call'd above.
 'The Muses' tent, the golden walke of Jove.'

The flattery here paid to James, as a poet and a patron, seems to rival that which he received from others, as a monarch and a man. In the mention of "*Delia's* store, and sweete *Idæa*," it may be supposed

* *Imperious* is here used in the sense of *imperial*; and occasionally was so in the time of Elizabeth and James.

that the writer alludes to the sonnets of Daniel and Drayton. In conclusion, the Lady Muse urges T. G. no longer to hide his talents from the light, but "prays him to take up his pen, and write." This he declines to do from various considerations, relating to others and to himself: but she again stimulates him in the following lines, and his resolutions melt away.

Fie, fie, (said she) you are too criticall,
And dost consent unto thine owne dread fall.
Admit thy worth were under the degree
Of toleration, which I knowe not to be;
Suppose that millions doe deserve more praise,
Wilt thou for this forsake Apollo's baies?
O doe not so! thy Muse may once be blest,
And gently fost' red in a kingly brest.

What though the world sawe never line of thine,
Ne're can the Muse have a birth more divine.
And where those ougly, imitating apes
Which, as thou saist, doe but usurp men's shapes,
Have so defil'd this land: the time's now come
Those bawling fooles shall quite be stricken dombe:
Or, should they talke, what can it hurt the wise?
It is well knowne, they but idolatrise;
For when true judgement shall their errors find,
'Twill add more honour to the vertuous mind.

Sweet Philomela, that sings in the Spring,
Would lose some grace, did not the Cuckowe sing.
Therefore, no longer hide thy Muse from light,
But pray thee, pray thee, take thy pen and write.

With these enforcements was I wonne at length,
Convinced wholly by her powrefull strength,
And newe inspired with a sacred light,
Agreed to write what I had seen to-night:

And if this prosper but successefullie,
I will herein my further fortunes trie.

This intention of the author may probably have been intercepted by the scanty encouragement which his first performance obtained: having no very prominent merit of any kind. Its rarity would seem to add some strength to this casual conjecture.

EXCERPTA POETICA.

From WHETSTONE'S "*Heptameron of civill Discourses: containing the Christmasse Exercise of sundrie well courted Gentlemen and Gentlewomen.*" 1582.

CARE, care, go pack; thou art no mate for me,
Thy thorny thoughts the heart to death doth wound;
Thou mak'st the fair seem like a blasted tree,
By thee green years with hoary hairs are crown'd,
Which makes me sing, to solace mine annoy,
Care, care, adieu!—my heart doth hope for joy.

Care, care, adieu! thou rival of delight!
Return into the cave of deep despaire:
Thou art no guest to harbour near my spright,
Whose poison'd sighs infect the very air:
Wherefore I sing, to solace mine annoy,
Care, care, adieu!—my heart doth hope for joy.

Care, care, adieu ! and welcome pleasure now ;
 Thou wish of joy, and ease of sorrow both :
 To wear thy weed I make a solemn vow,
 Let time or chance be pleased or be wroth :
 And therefore sing, to solace mine annoy,
 Care, care, adieu !—my heart doth hope for joy.

FROM THE SAME.

Farewell, bright Gold ! thou glory of the world,
 Fair is thy show, but foul thou mak'st the soul :
 Farewell, proud Mind ! in thousand fancies twirl'd,
 Thy pomp is like the stone that still doth roll.

Farewell, sweet Love ! thou wish of worldly joy,
 Thy wanton cups are spic'd with mortal sin :
 Farewell, dire Hate ! thou dost thyself annoy,
 Therefore my heart's no place to harbour in.

Flattery, farewell ! thy fortune doth not last,
 Thy smoothest tales concludeth with thy shame :
 Suspect, farewell ! thy thoughts thy entrails waste,
 And fear'st to wound the wight thou fain would'st blame.

Slander, farewell ! which pryest with lynx's eyes,
 And can'st not see thy spots when all are done :
 Care, Care, farewell ! which like the cockatrice,
 Dost make the grave that all men fain would shun.

And farewell, World ! since nought in thee I find
 But vanity, my soul in hell to drown :
 And welcome Philosophy, who the mind
 Dost with content and heavenly knowledge crown.


~~~~~

FROM "*Thule, or Vertue's Historie, by F. R.*" [FRANCIS ROUS] 1598.

---

PLUNGE deepe in teares, to wash thy spotted skin,  
 In Jordan's waters seven times thee clense,  
 To purge the leprosie that lyes within :  
 Let sighs still offer up a sweet incense ;  
 And where with foule contagion of sin  
 Those filthie fumes have wrought the soule's offence,  
     There let that heavenly sacrifice repaire,  
     And make the rinsed soule twice brighter faire.

Contemne the world, where nought but grieve is found,  
 Where sighs the ayre, and sorrow is the food,  
 Eternall teares the drink, and howles the sound,  
 Whose gastly notes we heare, while dropping blood  
 Makes seas of woe within our heart abound,  
 And discontent the fire, our selves the wood ;  
     From whose great flames black vapours doe arise,  
     Which, turn'd to clouds, doe rain downe from our eyes.

But lie below, where never tempest blows,  
 Seek out some narrow place where thou maist weepe,  
 Where solitariness invested goes :  
 On day remember grieve, in silent sleepe  
 Dreame of thy faults, and those deserved woes  
 Which in a prison do thy sad thoughts keepe :  
     No thunder may thy cottage overturne,  
     Nor thus bedew'd with teares can lightning burne,

While mightie cedars feel the tempests wrack,  
 Each little shame, as winter's timeless frost,

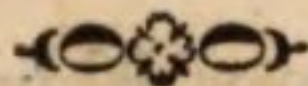


Makes them all bare, and doth uncloth their back,  
 While they, below, smile at their garments lost.  
 Each of their faults, and each unlawfull act  
 Is seene to all, and they are learned most,  
 Which in these great men's crimes a lesson reade,  
 And tell their fellowes any lawless deede.

While we in silence pass our silent dayes,  
 No ill on earth, nor sorrow after death,  
 We feare not envious tongues, nor black dispraise;  
 While they (though soothed in this lively breath)  
 After their time are punisht many wayes,  
 Each swelling heart his hate unburtheneth,  
 And wisheth that the earth may heavie lie,  
 And presse them deeply with her gravitie.

---

FROM "*Breton's Melancholike Humours.*" 1600.



A CONCEITED FANCY.

PURE colours can abide no staine,  
 The sun can never lose his light;  
 And vertue hath a heavenly vaine,  
 That well may claime a queenely right:  
 So give my mistresse but her due,  
 Who told me all these tales of you.

From heaven on earth the sunne doth shine,  
 From vertue comes discretion's love;  
 They both are in themselves divine,  
 Yet worke for weaker heart's behove:



So would my mistresse had her due,  
To tell me still those tales of you.

But, oh ! the sunne is in a clowde,  
And vertue lives in sweetes unseene :  
The earth with heaven is not allow'd,  
A beggar must not love a queene :  
So must my mistresse have her due,  
To tell mee still these tales of you.

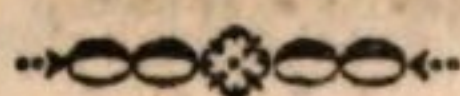
Then shine, faire sunne, when clouds are gon :  
Live vertue in thy queenely love :  
Choose some such place to shine upon,  
As may thy Paradise approve ;  
That when my mistresse hath her due,  
I may heare all this heaven in you.

¶

---

---

THE following sarcastic flings at CORIAT and STONE  
occur in "*Epigrams served up in fifty-two several dishes.*  
*By J. C. Gent.*" (circa 1604).



ON CORIAT THE TRAVELLER.

*Ficus* was fat in body and in purse,  
And unto sea is gone himself to purge ;  
Some fiftene hunderd marks he did disburse,  
To receive three for one : a tempting scourge  
To whip my gallant up the surging seas,  
And daunce to Venice with a whistling winde,  
There to evacuate, for stomach's ease,  
The home-bred *Cruditie*s his flesh did bind.



Of him we have not heard unto this day,  
That I believe he's purged all away !

OF STONE THE JESTER.

Looke at what time pomgranats do wax scant,  
At the same time *Stone* witty jests doth want ;  
Then 'gainst Paule's pillers or some other post  
He leanes, to finde his chapman who'll give most.  
I oftentimes, and others, muse at it,  
So great a head should have so little wit :  
The miracle's not so great, the jest once knowne,—  
Who is't would look for wit in any *Stone* ?




---

*A funerall Oration upon the death of the late deceased  
Princess of famous memorye, Elizabeth, by the grace  
of God, Queen of England, France, and Ireland.  
Written by Infelice Academico Ignoto. Wherunto  
is added, the true order of her Highnes imperiall  
Funerall.*

*London, printed for E. White, dwelling neere the little  
north doore of Paule's Church, at the signe of the  
Gun. 1603.*

Quarto. pp. 22.



THIS posthumous tribute to the memory of Queen Elizabeth is perhaps one of the most rare that was put forth on that occasion. Such indeed is its rarity, as to have escaped the observation of Mr. Nichols, and



thereby prevented its incorporation into his *Elizabethan Progresses*. It commences with a prose Epicedium in the usual strain of adulatory exaggeration; and after a brief notice of the royal descent, and a glowing eulogy on the beauty, learning, chastity, grace, modesty, policy, wisdom, and other rare perfections of this sovereign Princess, her decease and loss are thus lamented, in a contrasted antithesis, not very complimentary to her regal Successor.

“ By her death, alas ! what miserie are wee not acquainted with ? Wee lost that head whereof we bee the members ; the governesse of our fortunes and felicitie, the life of all our peace, the death of all our joy ! Since her departure, Justice’ scale is distempered ; Prudence’ mirrour is dimmed ; Strength’s pillars are shaken ; Temperance’ vessell is emptied ; the Olive, that Peace bare, is leaveless ; the oyle of Mercy is wasted ; Liberalitie’s hands are closed ; the head of Magnificence droopeth ; Pittie hath her smiles changed ; the Lawes are silent, and pardon tongueless. Alas ! what should I say ? If Petrarch knew not in what sphere of planets to lodge his Lawra, how shold I guesse in what order of angels I should plant our Elizabeth ? Dead she is ; but so dead, as she is pittied by Death himselfe ; who, being senceles and passionles towards all other creatures, yet hath afforded her this priviledge, to live in our sorrowes. And to give her place in heaven, what mortall apprehension dare presume ? since in earth our best hopes are wrapped in feare and trembling ; and no man can beget that being for another, which hee cannot assuredly hope for himselfe. What shee was, whilst shee lived, wee judge but by the out-side : the sence must informe the intellect before he can determine. What shee is—for the earth we know ; for the soule it is with the Platonists to infinitie, wherein God, that knoweth best of truth, can informe truth.



If for Pelopidas the warriour, the Greekes were so passionate, what should wee bee in the loss of Elizabeth, our peacemaker and princesse; whose perfections are entombed in her enemies' teares; whose losse hath made the mightie weake, the prudent diffident, the rich suspitious, the poore amazed, and all sortes heartless? Pelopidas' vertues were onely the objects of Greece; Elizabeth's, the wonder of the world. He onely a subduer of a cittie or province; she, the terroure of many kingdomes. Hee onely wonderfull in an angle; she, famous in the world's fayre Anglia.

But alas! why talke I of death in so devine a subject? She lives as yet in the hartes of her gratefull subjects, because they might not dye with her. Living, they keepe her alive in their loving hartes; the memorie of her death in their teares, her name in their tongues, her wordes in their eares, her lively image in their lasting imaginations. Her mightines in her is an admirable miracle, where nobilitie in the vitious is a grievous infamie. Happy, happy Elizabeth! that hath forsaken the Babilon of this world, to obtaine her countrie, the heavenly Paradice."

The whole of this funeral oration extends to six pages: then occurs the following poetical lament, by no 'unskilful' hand, as the author modestly affirms.

*A true Subject's sorowe for the loss of his late Sovereigne.*

I joyne not handes with Sorrowe for a while,  
To soothe the time, or please the hungrie eares;  
Nor do inforce my mercenarie stile;  
No feigned liverye my invention weares.

Nor do I grounde my fabulous discourse  
On what before hath usually bene seene;  
My griefe doth flowe from a more plenteous source,  
From her that dy'd a virgin and a Queene!



You cristal Nymphes, that haunt the bankes of Thames,  
 Tune your sad timbrils in this wofull day;  
 And force the swift winds and the sliding streames  
 To stand awhile, and listen to your lay.

Your fading temples bound about with yewe;  
 At every step your hands devoutly wring;  
 Let one note's fall another's height renewe,  
 And with compassion your sad Nænia sing.

Graces and Muses wait upon her hearse:  
 Three are the first, the last the sacred Nine;  
 The sad'st of which in a black tragique verse  
 Shall sing the requiem passing to her shrine.

An ebon charriot to support the biere,\*  
 Drawne with the blacke steedes of the gloomy night,  
 Stooping their stiffe crests with a heavie cheere,†  
 Stirring compassion in the people's sight.

The pyle prepar'd whereon her body lyes,  
 In cipresse shadowes sit you downe forlorne,  
 Whose bowes,‡ bedew'd with plenty of your eyes,  
 For her, with grieve the branches shall adorne.

Let fall your eye-lids like the sunne's cleere set,  
 When your pale hands put to the vestall flame;  
 And from your breasts your sorrowes freely let,  
 Crying one *beta* and *Eliza's* name.

Upon the altar place your virgin-spoyles,  
 And one by one with comelinesse bestowe,  
 Diana's buskins and her hunting toyles,  
 Her empty quiver and her stringless bowe.

\* This may recal to mind the public funeral of our illustrious Nelson.

† *Cheer* was sometimes used with a countervailing epithet, as in this place,  
 and seems to have been applied to disposition or temperament of mind.

‡ Boughs.



Let every virgin offer up a teare,  
 The richest incense nature can allowe ;  
 And at her tombe for ever, yeare by yeare,  
 Pay the oblation of a mayden vowe.

And the tru'st vestall, the most sacred liver,  
 That ever harbor'd an unspotted spirit,  
 Retaine thy vertues and thy name for ever,  
 To tell the world thy beauty and thy merit.

Where's *Collin Clout*,\* or *Rowland*,† now become,  
 That wont to leade our shepheards in a ring ?  
 Ah me ! the first pale death hath strooken dombe,  
 The latter none encourageth to sing.

But I unskilful, a poore shepheard's lad,  
 That the hye knowledge onely doe adore,  
 Would offer more, if I more plenty had ;  
 But coming short of their abundant store,  
 A willing heart, that on thy fame could dwell,  
 Thus bids Eliza happily farewell !

The remainder of this tract is taken up by "the true order and formall proceeding at the Funerall of the most high, renowned, famous, and mightye Princesse Elizabeth, of England, France, and Ireland late Queene, from Whitehall to the Cathedral Church of Westminster, the 28 day of April, 1603." A few verses are interspersed, and others appear at the beginning and end of this order of funeral procession.

\* *Spenser*, 'the Prince of Poets, in his time,' as he is titled on his monument, is now ascertained to have died on the 16th of January, 1598. See Mr. Todd's account of his life.

† *Drayton* so poetised his name : and although he wrote no elegy on Elizabeth, yet he put forth a poem congratulatory on the accession of James.





*Licia: or Poemes of Love: in honour of the admirable and singular Vertues of his Lady. In the imitation of the best Latin Poets and others. Whereunto is added, the Rising to the Crowne of Richard the Third.*

*Auxit Musarum numerum Sappho addita Musis,  
Felix si stævus, sic voluisset Amor.*

4to. pp. 92.



THIS is all the title to an apparently unpublished and anonymous production, which is inscribed to the Lady of Sir Richard Mollineux, in terms that, if the knight had been prone to jealousy, might have rendered him an easy prey to the green-eyed monster. The author may perhaps have been a Cantabrigian, as he speaks of Harrington having shown in his *Ariosto* that he took up his abode in King's College. His epistle dedicatory bears date from his chamber, Sept. 4, 1593; and whether he may not hence have been one of those erratic law-students who "penn'd a stanza when he should engross," must rest in conjecture wholly. His love sonnets (52 in number) are neither to be classed among the best or worst of the period in which he wrote: the lady Licia, to whom they are addressed, being probably one of those supposititious inspirers who convey the transmitted ingenuity and artifices of poetic composition, rather than the natural impulses of passion and truth. Cupid and Venus, and Cynthia and Phœ-



bus, and the vapid semi-demi-heroes and heroines of mythological fable, never fill the mind of a real lover. All the sonnets are not however of this unmeaning and school-boy texture; though most of them are in a strain of complimentary hyperbole: *exempli gratia*.

## SONNET XXXIV.

Pale are my lookes, forsaken of my lyfe ;  
 Cynders my bones, consumed with thy flame ;  
 Floodes are my teares, to end this burning stryfe ;  
 And yet I sigh, for to increase the same.  
 I mourne alone, because alone I burne ;  
 Who doubts of this, then let him learn to love ;  
 Her looks, colde yce into a flame can turne,  
 As I distressed in my selfe doe prove.  
 Respect, faire Licia ! what my torments are,  
 Count but the tythe both of my sighes and teares ;  
 See how my love doth still increase my care,  
 And care's increase my lyfe to nothing weares.  
 Send but a sigh, my flame for to increase,  
 Or lend a teare, and cause it so to cease.

When the sonneteer here speaks of learning *to love*, it prompts a suspicion that he had been learning to write about it.

To the sonnets an ode succeeds: then a dialogue between two sea-nymphs, translated out of Lucian: a quaint and conceitful poem, entitled *A Lover's Maze*, and three love elegies. A new title then intervenes, which bears

*The Rising to the Crowne of Richard the Third. Written by Himselfe.*



That is, written as if *spoken* by himself, after the manner of those monologues which compose the *Mirroure for Magistrates*. Some of the early portion of it is here extracted.

The stage is set, for stately matter fit,  
 Three parts are past, which prince-like acted were,  
 To play the fourth requires a kingly witte,  
 Els shall my Muse their Muses not come nere.  
 Sorrow ! sit downe, and helpe my Muse to sing ;  
 For weepe he may not, that was call'd a King.

*Shore's Wife*, a subject, though a Prince's mate,  
 Had little cause her fortune to lament :  
 Her birth was meane, and yet she liv'd with state,  
 The King was dead before her honour went.  
 Shore's wife might fall, and none can justly wonder,  
 To see her fall, that useth to lye under.

*Rosamond* was fayre, and far more fayre than she,  
 Her fall was great, and but a woman's fall.  
 Tryfles are great, compare them but with me,  
 My fortunes farre were higher then they all.  
 I left this land possest with civill strife,  
 And lost a crowne, mine honour, and my life.

*Elstred* I pitie, for she was a Queene ;  
 But, for my selfe to sigh, I sorrow want ;  
 Her fall was great, but greater falls have been ;  
 Some falls they have that use the Court to haunt.  
 A toye did happen, and this Queene dismay'd ;  
 But yet I see not why she was afrayd.

Fortune and I (for so the match began)  
 Two games we play'd at tennys for a crowne :



I play'd right well—and so the first I won :  
 She skorn'd the losse ; whereat she straight did frowne,  
 We play'd againe, and then I caught my fall,  
 England the Court, and Richard was the Ball.

Nor weepe I nowe, as children that have lost ;  
 But smyle to see the poets of this age,\*  
 Like silly boates in shallowe rivers tost,  
 Losing their paynes, and lacking still their wage ;†  
 To write of women, and of women's falles,  
 Who are too light for to be Fortune's balles.

A King I was, and Richard was my name,  
 Borne to a crowne, when first my life began :  
 My thoughtes, ambitious, venter'd for the same,  
 And from my nephews I the kingdom wan.‡  
 Nor doe I thinke that this my honour stayn'd,  
 A crowne I sought, and I a kingdome gayn'd.

Tyme-tyrant Fate did fit me for a crowne,  
 My father's fall did teach me to aspire.  
 He meant by force his brother to put downe,  
 That so himselfe might hap to rise the higher :  
 And what he lost by fortune, I have wonne,  
 A Duke the father, yet a King the sonne.

My father Richard—Duke of York was call'd,  
 Three sons he had, all matchlesse at that tyme :  
 I, Richard, youngest, to them both was thrall'd ;  
 Yet two of us unto the crown did clyme.  
 Edward and I this realme as Kinges did holde,  
 But George of Clarence could not, though he would.

\* An allusion probably to *The Tragedie of Shore's Wife*, by Churchyard and Chewt ; *The Complaint of Rosamond*, by Daniel, &c.

† For wages: recompense or reward. ‡ For won



Sad Muse ! set downe in tearmes not heard before  
 My sable fortune, and my mournfull tale ;  
 Say what thou can'st, and wish thou could say more,  
 My bliss was great, but greater was my bale :  
 I rose with speed, and so did fall as fast ;  
 Great was my glorie, but it would not last.

My brother George did plot for to be King ;  
 Sparkes of ambition did possesse us all :  
 His thoughts were wise, but did no profite bring,  
 I fear'd his rising, and did make him fall :  
 My reaching brain did doubt what might ensew,  
 I scorn'd his life, and so he found it trew.

Clusters of grapes full rypened with the heat,  
 Nor smaller timber builded up on height,  
 Fall not so fast as persons that are great,  
 Losing their honours, bruised with their weight,  
 But, fewer means, the faster I did rise,  
 And, to be king, I fortune did despise.

The lyon fearce, dispoyled of his preye,  
 Runnes not with speed so fast as did my thought :  
 My doubtfull minde forbad me long to stay ;  
 For why ? a kingdom was the thing I sought.  
 Now was the tyme when this was to be done,  
 Or blame my thoughts, because they it begun.

This specimen will serve to show that the poetical merit of this piece is at least on a par with the greater number of those in the *Mirroure for Magistrates*. See Mr. HASLEWOOD's valuable reprint of that formerly popular publication.







*Spare-Minutes: or Resolved Meditations, and Premeditated Resolutions. Written by Arthur Warwick.*

—Ego cur acquirere pauca,  
Si possim invidear?

*The fift edition.*

*London, printed by G. M. for Walter Hammond, and  
are to be sold by Michael Sparke, in Greene Arbour,  
1636. 12<sup>mo</sup>.*



AN edition of this scarce and estimable book, in 1634, bespeaks itself to be the *second*: its first appearance probably was not much earlier. A very neatly engraved emblematical frontispiece by Clarke, declares it to be *libellus posthumus*: yet it seems inscribed by the author himself to his much honoured friend Sir William Dodington, knt. “*The mind*” of the frontispiece denotes its several adumbrated contents, and is signatured F. Q. *i. e.* Francis Quarles. It runs thus:

*Death* puft this *light*, and his earth-banisht flame  
Flew up to heav’n, and so a *starre* became.  
Death cropt this *rose-bush*, and the roses were  
Snatcht up to heav’n, and made a *garland* there.  
But here’s a *pillar* shall stand firme and fast,  
When Fate shall want a *knife*, and death a *blast*.  
This pillar shall keepe fresh his *urne*, his *name*,  
Till flow’rs forget to breathe, and fire to flame.



Whether the author of this *libellus* was related to the ingenious and candid memoirist, Sir Philip Warwick,\* I do not know: but he was worthy to be so, from the meritoriousness of his publication; the tenor and character of which will be exhibited by the following selections.

“ Nature bids me love myselfe, and hate all that hate me. Reasons bids me love my friends, and hate those that envy me. Religion bids me love all, and hate none. Nature may induce me, Reason perswade me, but Religion shall rule me. I will hearken to Nature in much, to Reason in more, to Religion in all.

It is not good to speak evil of all whom we know to be bad: it is worse to judge evil of any who may prove good. To speake ill upon knowledge, shews a want of charity: to speake ill upon suspicion, shews a want of honesty. I will not speake so bad as I know of many: I will not speake worse than I know of any.

As there is a misery in want, so there is a danger in excess: I would therefore desire neither more nor less than enough. I may as well die of a surfeit as of hunger.

There is no estate of life so happy in this world as to yield a Christian the perfection of content: and yet there is no state so wretched in this world, but a Christian must be content with it. Though I can have nothing here that may give me true content, yet I will learn to be truly contented here with what I have. What care I, though I have not much: I have as much as I desire, if I have as much as I want: I have as much as the most, if I have as much as I desire.

As faith is the evidence of things not seene: so things that are seene, are the perfecting of faith. I believe a tree will be

\* Of this writer of the “*Memoirs of the Reign of King Charles I.*” there is a biographical account, with a portrait, in the *Gent. Mag.* vol. ii. p. 781.



green, when I see him leaveless\* in winter: I know he is green, when I see him flourishing in summer. It was a fault in Thomas not to believe till he did see: it were a madness in him not to believe when he did see. Beliefe may sometime exceed reason, not oppose it: and faith be often above sense, not against it.

It is the nature of man to be proud, when man by nature hath nothing to be proud of. He more adorneth the creature, than he adoreth the Creator: and makes not only his belly his God, but his body. I am ashamed of their glory, whose 'glory is their shame.' If nature will needs have me to be proud of something, I will be proud only of this—that I am proud of nothing.

There are two things necessary for a traveller, to bring him to the end of his journey; a knowledge of his way, and a perseverance in his walk. If he walk in a wrong way, the faster he goes, the further he is from home: if he sit still in a right way, he may know his home, but never come to it. If heaven be my home, and Christ my way, I will learne to know my way, ere I haste to travel to my home. If Christ be my way, and heaven my home, I will rather indure my painful walk, than want my perfect rest. I more esteem my home than my journey."

After p. 92, a *second* part commences of this little work, with another engraved title-page, and "a briefe Elogium upon the author and his pious meditations, &c. by Geo. Wither."

On the back of the title appears "Loquela Emblematici Frontispicii, in obsequium Inventoris, et piam Authoris memoriam suggesta." These Latin verses are signed *Guliel. Haydock*.

\* This seems to be a more appropriate orthography than *leafless*.



The continuation, or second part, is dedicated "to the vertuous and religious gentlewoman, Mistresse Anne Ashton;" and (as it appears) by the father of the writer, after the death of his son; out of whose loose papers they were collected for publication, as Wither's verses intimate. The author, from some verses at the close of his Meditations, is shown to have been in the Church.

"He that contemns a small fault, commits a great one. I see many drops make a shower: and what difference is it, whether I be wet either in the rain or in the river, if both be to the skin? There is small benefit in the choyce, whether we go downe to hell by degrees or at once. As I am fearefull to act great sins, so I will be carefull to avoid small sins.

I admire with reverence the justice and wisdom of the laws: I deplore with compassion the abused practice of the laws: and I resolve rather to bear with patience an haile-shower of injuries, than to seek shelter at such a thicket, where the brambles shall pluck off my fleece, and do me more hurt by scratching, than the storm would have done by hailing.

As in vertues, he that hath one hath all; so in vices, he that hath one hath seldom one alone. He that will steal, must lye: and he that will steal and lye, will swear his lye; and so easily skrew himself up to perjury. He that will be drunk, what will he not be when he is drunk? I see the devil's claw is an entering wedge to let in his foot, and that foot his whole body.

As in the greater world for man, so in the little world of man: as in the outward riches of the one, so in the inner treasures of the other; many possess much, and enjoy but little; many have much, and use but little; others use much, and but little well. I shall not so much endeavour to have much where-withall to do, as to do much with that little I have. It shall



not so much grieve me, that I am a poore treasurer, as joy me, if I have beene a good steward.

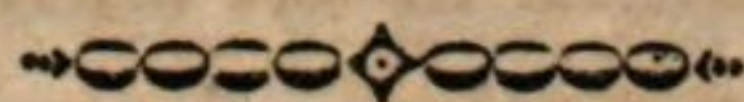
When I plant a choice flower in a fertile soil, I see nature presently thrust up with it the stinging nettle, the stinking hemlock, the drowsie poppy, and many such noisome weeds, which will either choak my plant by excluding the sun, or divert its nourishment to themselves. But if I weed these at first, my flower thrives, to its goodness and glory. This is also my case, when I endeavour to plant grace in the fertile soil of a good wit: for luxurious nature thrusts up with it either stinging wrath, or stinking wantonness, or drowsy sloth, or some other vices, which rob my plant of its desired flourishing. But these being first plucked up, the good wit produceth in its time the flower of vertue.

As it is never too soon to be good, so it is never too late to amend. I will therefore neither neglect the time present, nor despair of the time past. If I had been sooner good, I might perhaps have been better: if I am longer bad, I shall I am sure be worse. That I have stayed long time idle in the market-place, deserves reprehension; but if I am late sent in the vineyard, I have encourage to work—"I will give unto this last even as unto thee."



P. S. Before this sheet proceeded to press, it was perceived that WARWICK'S *Spare-Minutes* had been noticed in *RESTITUTA*, vol. ii. but it will be found, on comparison, that not any of the passages correspond; and may obtain excuse, from considering the growing difficulty of bearing all that has preceded in recollection.





*Lawson's Orchet: wharin thou shall fynde most pleasaunt fruite of all manner of sortes. That is to say —the true acte, fact, or deede of every Prince reininge in this lande, sens yt was first inhabett: with the yeares of thaire contynuaunce, and the varietie of the opinyons of the Historiographers. Newly gathered and augmented; contynuinge unto the Conquest.*

1581.



THIS is the title to a metrical Chronicle in the Lansdowne collection of MSS. (N<sup>o</sup> 204) which contains the following memorandum, in the hand-writing of the famous Lord Burleigh. "A<sup>o</sup>. D<sup>ni</sup>. 1581, et Regin. Elizab. 23. Tho<sup>o</sup> Lawson feodary in y<sup>e</sup> County of Northu<sup>b</sup>. sent me this booke." The title contains also an autograph of Carew Raleigh. The book itself is of considerable bulk, extending to 409 folios; comprising three volumes of "Englysshe and Frenche Cronycles." The first of these, in five books, runs on from Dioclesian to Constantine, and conveys a notice that it was finished on the 10th of Sept. 1572. The second volume, in three books, includes "the rule of all Brytonkyns, at which tyme the Saxons and Angles beganne to reigne in Britain:" this was finished on the 4th of July, 1573. The third volume, in three books, extends from Cadwallader to the Conquest, and bears no date of the time of completion. Like most of our histories in verse, there is little if any that can be called poetry; but this is speaking more perhaps in favour of the author



than against him, whose merit should primarily consist in the versified transmission of traditional reports, and historical facts. I cite the beginning and end, as brief specimens of the metre, and of the writer's minuteness.

*Pr.* When Troye tryumphed in hir reigne,  
 A myghtye prince in Greece was sene,  
 Called he was Deoclesyane ;  
 Off all Surrie\* the most famus mane.  
 Dame Albyne,† his wyfe hight,  
 Right comlye of parson, a seamely wyght,  
 With whome he had doughters three and thritte,  
 And all maryed to kynges of degre. &c.

The conclusion has relation to William the Conqueror.

[He] held all his tyme the Englishmen so lowe,  
 That in his daies there was no Englishman  
 Which bare any office of honour and rule than.  
 Yett somdele the Citie of London he favored,  
 And the firste chartoure to y<sup>e</sup> citizens he graunted ;  
 The which is written in the Saxon tunge,  
 As I have harde say, in the Gilde Haulle yett hunge,  
 And sealed with grene wax full pleasauntlye fyne,  
 Expressed but in lynes then eight or els nyne.

A personal address from the author, at the end of his Chronicle, is likely to afford a more interesting extract than any of his historic verse.

*To the Reader.*

Gentyll reader, I nought now els crave  
 But ane humble spriete, grate with humilitee,

\* Qu. Syria?

† "Off some wryters she is named Labana and not Albyne." MS.



To reade with laisoure, y<sup>t</sup> thou may perceave  
 The for more\* writors, written most learnedlee  
 (Though y<sup>s</sup> be dynude, and naked all utterlee  
 With beautyfull blossomes) thaire workes to defend;  
 The style restes under y<sup>r</sup> correctione for to amend.

The flowres and buddes that they have labored  
 To pullisse† thaire workes, as thou maist se,  
 Night and day with delygent paynes I gathered,  
 Till the roomes were filled w<sup>th</sup> honye senceablee,  
 Deligate and sweite, swarving nothinge trulee  
 From tholde Historiographars: y<sup>a</sup> *ex* my author,  
 Thoo in the margent I play not the paynter.‡

Thaire sence, thaire texte, and juste meaninge,  
 I have gathyred, and plased thame so togyther,  
 That thou may thame reade, and se without turninge  
 To thaire workes, lest yt shoulde sumwhat hynder  
 Thy well gyven mynde, y<sup>t</sup> may be younge and tender,  
 Of sapience in shorter scowpe,§ but all curiosytee,  
 Thaire defferaunces great, and thaire varietee.

The oldest route that ys within thy Gardynge||  
 Or Orchiett, (this teaches yett the experience)  
 Will bring foorth the als faire floweres in y<sup>e</sup> Springe,  
 As will the younge, for all y<sup>e</sup> favoure and deligence  
 Off y<sup>e</sup> Gardnour: even so, good reader, by y<sup>r</sup> sapience  
 The eldest writers that I coulde fynde and gett,  
 My tilynge¶ toile and laboure was daly w<sup>t</sup> y<sup>m</sup> bett.

\* Former. † Polish.

‡ This looks like a skit at those writers who made much display of their marginal citations and accumulated authorities.

§ Scope.

|| See the title to another work, by a namesake of this author, at the conclusion of the present article.

¶ Qu. Tilling?



Thei favoured none with inwarde flattery,  
 Charitie thame ledde, under steidfaste unitie,  
 To sett doune every man's acte, as thai were wordy.\*  
 Tharfor, I thought best to attende thame dely gentlee,  
 Interlasynge oure famous princes yearelie  
 With the jeestiest† of Fraunce, by y<sup>r</sup> often entermellinge,  
 As boithe may appere better uppon thy perusinge.

The affaires of Scotland I mente for to have touched,  
 But thaire writers so farre deffered from the certentie  
 Off others, boithe in tyme and facte, that I the same leathed,‡  
 For feire of the learned, that haith circumspectlie  
 Numbered thaire steppes, and sett thame forthe condinglie.  
 Wharfor, I thought the tyme spent a greate deile better  
 To proceede forwardes, and leve suche rotten matter.

Tharfor, good reader, beare with my tunge and language,  
 My ortographia, and all my barbarousnesse;  
 The countrie, whaire I am borne, growes no better saige.  
 And you famous writors, bathe more and lesse,  
 Allowe my zealous mynde, that wolde thus nedelesse  
 Procure, to bringe youre paynes (as Vergell y<sup>t</sup> writer)  
 From prooffe, under the lynkes of undefyled miter.§

Vale.

This is followed by a kind of dedicatory and explanatory address "to the right honorable Lorde Brughley, &c. Sir William Daunsell,|| Knight, and to all his other good maisters off the Courte of Wairdes and Liveries, their humble servaunte, John Lawson, wishethe healthe," &c. Lawson was a feodary of this court.

\* Worthy. † Qu. Gestes?

‡ Perhaps for *leaved*; *left off*, or *laid aside*. Unless it be borrowed from *lethe*; *hatred*, or *disgust*, according to the etymologies of Macpherson and Jamieson; or be miswritten for *loathed*.

§ Metre.

|| Whether this be Daunsell, or Damsell, is dubious.



From this address it would appear that Lidgate was his poetic favourite, and that he thought him worthy of equal praise with Chaucer. This reflects small credit on his taste: nor does his own production reflect more.

He here also proposes to add a fourth volume to his Chronicle, if his life should be spared but one year longer. Whether it was so, does not appear from any notice hereunto appended.

I will cite a few stanzas from his concluding address, which speak of his work and his model, and of having searched Duretus, and his "translator, the learned Mr. Guydoo."

Yet not so contented, for more ease to have understande  
Thaire travell all, whiche shynde as pearles in dede,  
I tooke Maister *John Lydgaite* strighte then in my hande,  
Withe whome the reste of my tyme I thought to leede:  
Whose wordye praise and everlastynge meade,  
Thoo he war a mounke at that abbay late Bury,  
Myghte be in equale prase with Maister *Chawcer* truly.

I mighte thaire reade the greate and actyve chyvelrie  
Betwene y<sup>e</sup> Troyaine knightes, and the Greekes all:  
*Chawcer* nor *Gowere* was never of more antiquitie  
In proise or miter, with theire Englysshe literall,  
Thaire ortographia, stile, nor syllapes\* in especiall,  
(Which lightend my harte, the enterpryse for to take)  
Than was Master *Lydgaite* in the verses he did make.

That tedyous tyme he haithe discovered out at lardge  
In Englysshe verse, right pleasaunde to the eare;  
Shewinge all the dainfylie thaire haitered and rage,  
Under blossomes of rethoricke, y<sup>e</sup> style it shoulde not dere:  
Off whoose pretence thoo I, maisters, may not come nere:

\* Syllables?



To attempte suche eloquence in als wightye a matter,  
Made me take on hande y<sup>e</sup> lyke, to followe at laser :\*

And haithē gone through oure Englishe Chronicles (think me)  
Off als greate fame as was y<sup>e</sup> Greekes or Troyaines eke :  
Ane acte, I confesse, farre above my witte and eloquenciee.

&c.

I know not whether this writer had a horticultural descendant; but it appears from a list of English writers on agriculture, given in *Censura Literaria*, ii. 222, that *William Lawson* published a work, whose title at least bore much affinity to the preceding one; being styled "*A new Orchard and Garden: or the best way for planting, graffing, and to make any ground good for a rich Orchard,*" &c. The sixth edition of this book was printed in the year 1676. *Vide supra*, where the title is inserted at considerable length.

¶

---

*England's Summons: or London's Alarum from Heaven.*  
*With a Caveat to all Cities, Towns, Counties, and*  
*Families in the same. Collected by J. W.*

*London, printed for W. Gilbertson, at the sign of the*  
*Bible in Giltspur Street, 1654.*

Small 8vo. pp. 16.



\* Leisure.



IN the midst of this title is an emblem, in which two hands descend from the clouds, armed with a sword and scourge, and a trumpet in the midst, sounding *Repent!* over the city of London, on which flames are pouring down.

“Behold the emblem, [says the explanation] and consider what hangs over thy head; oh England! with all thy fruitful counties, glorious cities, and pleasant towns: [the text adds] which, like so many rich and glorious diamonds, embrodered and garnished the garment of your nation. But we now live in all voluptuousness: and I believe that all the sins that ever reigned upon the face of the earth, doth now abound both in city and country, but especially in this city. Never was there more pride, ambition, base flattery, drunkenness, blasphemy, luxury, deceit, avarice, injustice, prodigality, murther, and perjury: but true religion, amongst too many, not regarded.\* These sins, with a number more, fill the land full of treasons, the subjects full of impietie; and, in the end, may ruinate a state, and batter down the walls of sweet peace. That commonwealth is most miserable, that hath her foes within herself. And now modesty and civility are changed into all manner of dissolution† and vanity.”

The author thus proceeds in his accusation and dehortation:

“We may observe that all ungodliness hath advanced itself, and taken heart in our nation. Iniquity hath put on a brow of

\* “Yet the eye of Heaven (says the author in another place) is always open. Let Adam lurk never so much among the trees of the Garden of Eden he must come forth.”

† Used for *dissoluteness*. Mr. Todd has given four instances of its usage, in the same sense. See his proceeding edit. of Dr. Johnson’s *Dictionary*.



brass: and Impiety, like a shameless strumpet, attended by Impudency, hath taken up her standing in every street and corner of city, town, and countrey. It is almost impossible to relate the sins and wickedness that raign in this land. Ungodliness is become a contagious leprosie: it hath infected and run over the whole body of this land, and no part more than this city. Insomuch, that it may truly be said of us, as the prophet of the Jews: 'We are a sinfull people, laden with iniquity. The whole head is sick; the whole heart is heavie: from the sole of the foot to the crown of the head, there is nothing whole therein, but wounds and swellings, and sores full of corruption.' Isai. i. 4, 5, 6.

"Therefore, O England! bewaile for thy transgressions. If God punishes, we ourselves are the cause that forceth Him to do it. God inflicteth stripes, but we deserve them. God striketh, but we provoke Him to it. God powreth out the vials of his wrath, but it is we that fill them up to the brim, by our overflowing iniquities. If we were not unjust in transgressing, God would not be just in punishing: 'for He delighteth in mercy, and goodness is his nature.' Micah, vii. 18."

I am not aware to whom the initials in the title-page belong: but he raises a warning-voice, that cannot with expectation of impunity be wholly disregarded.





*To the Quenes Majesties poore deceived Subjectes of the North Countrey, drawen into Rebellion by the Earles of Northumberland and Westmerland. Written by Thomas Norton, and newly perused and encreased. Scene and allowed, according to the Queenes injunctions.*

The colophon runs: *God save our Queene Elizabeth, and confound her enemies.*

*Imprinted at London, by Henry Bynneman, for Lucas Harrison. Anno Domini, 1569.*

Small 8vo. Sig. D. iiii.



IN the early part of the above year, the Roman Catholics of the North, headed by the Earls of Northumberland and Westmoreland, rose in revolt, and mustering to the amount of 18,000 men, took possession of Durham; where, while they asserted their loyalty to Queen Elizabeth, they at the same time expressed a determination to restore the Roman Catholic religion. But the Earl of Sussex, then president of the North, soon collected a sufficient force to march against them, and put them to the rout.

The present exhortation or remonstrance seems designed to draw the deluded insurgents from their rebellious leaders, and incite them to return to their allegiance to the lawful sovereign. It may have contributed to such effect, for the style is not unpersuasive. I cite a few passages; since Strype, in his *Annals of the Reformation*, chap. 55, regarded this and the succeeding tract, in his time, as rare as manuscripts.



“ Call, I pray you, to remembrance, your matter, cause, and quarrell, and therewith the ende wherto it tendeth. Your very matter, cause, and quarrell indeede, is not any enterprise for your commoditie, nor meant for your benefite, no more than if you were set on worke to hang yourselves: suche good will they beare you, that thus deceive you. The very matter indeede is this—to alter the state and government of the realm; to overthrow her Majestie’s our most gracious Soveraigne Ladie’s crowne and dignitie; to satisfie the nede and povertie of such your leaders as are fallen into lack, by their leud unthriftinesse and wastfull spending, in moste vile things and doings; to set up the ambition of most unworthy persons; to serve the turne of our forrein enemies, by whom intending our generall destruction, your misleaders are both with present meanes and great hopes most traiterously corrupted: to advance a fayned and false title, that hath neither foundation of right and law, nor can stande with the safetie of the Queene’s Majestie, and cannot but most manifestly threaten to the realme spoile, tyranny, alienation of honor, of soveraigntie, and of necessary defence, with most grevous bondage to straungers unjust power.

Blynd men may judge no colors. A man in a dark place, without light, or he whose eyes be blindfold, or covered with any thing that he cannot see through, or he that obstinately winketh, is as unapt to discerne colours as he that is stark blynd. Wherefore if you will rightly judge of these coloures, and see what they be indeede, you must come out of that blind corner of rebellion and error, where no truth shyneth: you must shake off the veyle or covering of wrongfull affection and misunderstanding, and you must leave winking at your owne faultes and follies. And thus prepared, I beseech you descend to conferre these gay colours in the broade light.

Your Earles (say they) are the Queene’s true subjects. Suppose it, for the time, and for the question’s sake, as they would have you; but for the time and for their purposes sake



to take it, that they understand or mean therby Queene Elizabeth, our most gracious Sovereigne Lady, and not any other, that would bring upon us *Mariana tempora* :\* the miserablest dayes that ever Rome or England felte. Her Grace is the most loving Mother and Nurse to all her good subjects: to your shame, and reproch of unkindnesse I say it. Her Highnesse is the Husband of the common weale, married to the realme; and the same by ceremonie of ring as solemnly signified as any common marriage is: to our great comfort and confidence I reherse it. Shall your captains forsake her service, and tell you they are good servants? Shall they, or you, resist her authoritie and refuse her blessing, and say they or you be her good children?"




---

*A Warning agaynst the dangerous Practises of Papistes, and specially the Parteners of the late Rebellion. Gathered out of the common feare and speche of good Subjectes. Written by Thomas Norton, and newly perused and encreased.*

*Vox populi Dei, vox Dei est.*

*Seen and allowed, according to the order of the Queene's Injunctions.*

*Colophon. Imprinted at London by John Daye, dwelling over Aldersgate.*

Small 8vo.



\* Here perhaps may be a twofold historical allusion, to the Maries of England and Scotland.



ON the back of the preceding title appears—

“ *The summe of all this Booke.*”

“ We can not well spare our Quene Elizabeth.”

At a distance below, on the same page, is this notice :

“ The author protesteth, that as he meaneth not herein to hurt the fame of any singular person unnamed, whose doinges import no perill to her Majestie, so can there to no personage any worse advise be geven, than to applie that to them selves which they need not. If any be greved with cause, they must remember the fault to be in their faults, and not in him.”

This tract appears to have been written about the same time as the foregoing remonstrance against the Northern Rebellion of the papists, and on the same occasion. It is full of laudatory loyalty to the Queen, and of virulent animosity to her Roman Catholic subjects. The following items, or conclusions, are least acrimonious, and assume something like the form and force of political axioms.

“ Item : that it is truely sayd—*Improbum hominem præstat non accusasse, quam absolvere.* It is better not to meddle with a dangerous naughtie man, than to let him goe : for what were it else than to set a house a fire, and runne away by the light ?

Item : that those natures in whom mindfull malice and revengefulnesse have bene noted, in their smother times, are hardlye to be trusted, uppon pretense of reconcilementes, submissions, and yeldinges, made in rougher seasons.

Item : that no danger is greater than to be exposed to the revenge of such, whom displeasure, received and conceived,



doth not onely irritate to make them more malicious, but also admonishe, to make them warer to take surer holde.

Item: that great emboldening to mischiefs riseth, where feare of revenge is removed, and small feare of revenge is left; where the mischiefe is to be done to the revengers benefite, if not by their procurement, or at least, on hope of their good liking.

Item: that necessitie for avoyding of extreme and intolerable inconveniences alter the lawfulnessse of many inferior cases, and therby make some speciall harmes no speciall wronges.

Item: that occasions and fitte opportunities overslipped are recoverable.

Item: that many times it is as small an offence to geve a warrant to kill a true man, as to pardon a murtherer or traitor. As a wise shepherd will rather geve leave to a hunter to kill the best lambe in his flock, than to let goe a foxe or a wolfe.

Item: that no traitor is more perilous than he, that wresteth the lawe to raise an underminer of the prince's crowne to her danger.

Item: that he is justly to be suspected, that shall practise with any vaine devise of pacification or colored clemencie, or extenuating the prince's perill, to rebate or blunt the edge of the prince's sworde; or so to tye it in the scaberde, as if such qualifiers, hidens, and clokers, should seeke to abuse that most reverend and holy signe of majestie to no good end, or other end than God ordeined it.

Item: that God cannot well take it, if he be lesse zealously served than the devill; that there be lesse fervencie shewed by truly learned princes, for avauncing of God's honor against his enemies, than hath bene by abused and deceived princes, for setting up of the kingdome of the devill and antichrist.

Item; that we cannot spare our Queene, neither by way of losse nor by way of change. For to change our Queene for any Fierce, were the meane to lose our great men, to disorder our



pawnes, to spoile our whole game, the ready way to the mate, and so the worst draught in the whole check-boorde. But against proud checking is necessarie the surest savegarding commonly called necking; and sometime invasion is the best evasion from mischiefe.

Item: that God's commandementes of placabilitie and forgiveness extend to our owne enemies, but not to his enemies; against revenge of private displeasures, and not against severitie and sharpe execution, in cases of God's honor and common-weales: wherein is alway to be noted, that the prince is not a private but a publike person, as no attempt against her safetie, can or ought to be accompted a private cause."

¶

---

*A Wife, not ready made, but bespoken, by Dicus the Batchelor; and made up for him by his fellow shepheard, Tityrus. In four pastorall Eglogues. The second Edition. Wherein are some things added, but nothing amended.*

*All Husbands that do laugh or weep,  
Read over this, before you sleep.  
Here's virtue in each line and letter,  
To make both good and bad Wives better.  
But they that are resolv'd for none,  
Were better let this book alone;  
Lest seeing here the good of Wives,  
They change their votes for married lives.*

*London, printed for A. R. 1653.*

8vo. pp. 26.





As there is no publisher's address to this little tract, the initials in the title may be merely those of the author's name transposed, viz. ROBERT AYLETT: who published a poetical volume in 1622, containing—*"Peace, with her foure Garders: Thrift's Equipage: Susanna: Joseph, or Pharaoh's Favourite."* In 1654 he put forth a thick octavo volume, entitled *"Divine Speculations in metrical Numbers:"* and in 1655, the article which follows this.

The present piece is metrically inscribed to his "honoured good friend, Sir Robert Stapleton," and has a copy of verses prefixed *Lectori Cælibi*, by J. H. probably John Hall, the friend of Stapleton, Stanley, &c.

A preliminary poem follows, from "the two married shepherds, T. and D. [Tityrus and Dorus] to R. and G. batchelours." Other verses are signed G. H. and a few lines close, addressed "to the courteous Reader."

The *Eglogues* contain much pro and con argumentation on the married and single life; in which the former seems to carry the palm. After a few short poems, which follow the *Eglogues*, there succeeds "*A pair of Turtles: viz. Two Elegies on the deaths of Edmund Alleyn, esquire, son and heir to Sir Edward Alleyn of Hatfield in Essex, Baronet, and Mary his Wife.*"

*The first Elegie.*

The times of war and peace this difference have:—

In peace, sons fathers follow to the grave;

In war, the father mourneth for the son;

Here peace and war do both agree in one.



And surely tears more plentifully fall  
 At children's than at parent's funerall;  
 By which man's frailty's manifestly shown,  
 Who wail not others' losses, but our own.  
 For why should we with grief our hearts molest  
 For them, who quite from cares now live at rest;  
 Or plain the shortnesse of their living day,  
 Who unto Heaven have found a nearer way;  
 And setting later out, do on us gain  
 With running, like Ahimaaz by the plain.\*

They that with diligence will heed their waies,  
 Attain their journey's end in fewer daies  
 Than he that by his oft diversions spends  
 Much precious time, in world's delight and friends;  
 Or maketh in his inne a longer stay,  
 Whereby his reck'ning larger grows to pay.

If here on earth we ought to lay up store  
 For heaven, that our good deeds may go before;  
 What comfort will't be at our latter end,  
 When children we before us thither send;  
 Who, sitting by their sweetest Saviour's side,  
 Us mansions there, as we them here provide:  
 Or rather enter on the habitation  
 Provided for us, ere the world's foundation.

Oh, what can add to their felicity,  
 That see their sons prefer'd, before they die,  
 To higher states their wishes can advance,  
 An endless, glorious, rich inheritance?  
 Of which the son† of Jacob's greatest glory  
 Was but a type: this lasts, that's transitory.

In life thou never envied'st him content:  
 Then do not his last happinesse lament,

\* Vide 2 Sam. xviii. 23.

† Joseph.



Who would not change his state one hour, to get  
 The wealth and honour of a Baronet :  
 Beleev't, thy son is only gone before,  
 Thou him must follow—he'll return no more.

Then, like that good old man, thy soul revive ;  
 Thou hast enough, thy son is yet alive.  
 Heaven's chariots\* shall thee bring to Goshen's plain,  
 Where thou shalt living see thy son again.

Dr. Aylett gives the following as *his own* Epitaph.

*Hæc suprema dies, sit mihi prima quies.*

Lord! let this last be my first day of rest.




---

*Devotions; viz.*

- |                            |                  |
|----------------------------|------------------|
| 1. <i>A good Woman's</i>   | } <i>Prayer.</i> |
| 2. <i>The humble Man's</i> |                  |

*Præceptis ducimur.*

*Exemplis trahimur.*

*Precepts in God's most holy Law*

*Do us direct: Examples draw.*

*By R. A. D. L.*

*London, printed by T. M. for Abel Roper, at the signe  
 of the Sun, in Fleet-street, 1655.*

8vo. pp. 15.

---

\* Angels.



A NEAT engraving of a female figure at prayer, by Cross, is prefixed, and in the margin *Pulchrior intus*.

The following dedication to this rare metrical *morceau* bespeaks its author to have been ROBERT AYLETT,\* Doctor of Laws,† made Master of the Faculties on the death of Sir Charles Cæsar in 1642, and was the writer of an article preceding this.

“*To the right honble Lady Anne Pierpoint, elder Daughter to the Lord Marquisse of Dorchester.*”

MADAM,

Though your Ladiship be already in the high road of piety and vertue, so that none need to shew you the way, yet these following examples of the best of women, and drawne out of the best records, will not, I presume, prove altogether superfluous: for they may confirm and encourage you in the same road. But hee who would counsel your Ladiship hereunto, must needs commend when hee counselleth, and by his exhortations approve of your actions. So I rest,

Madam,

Your Ladiship's most devoted servant,

ROBERT AYLETT.”

These devotional exercises consist of supplications for gifts and graces, such as were possessed by the most distinguished characters in holy writ, female and male: and each part is preceded by a short proëm, which, with a short specimen from both, I transcribe.

\* Wood found a person of this name, M. A. of Cambridge, to be incorporated at Oxford in 1608, and quæres whether he was not uncle to Samuel Aylett, the author of *Britannia Antiqua Illustrata*, 1676.

† Hence, D. L. in the title, for which we now should place LL. D.



*The good Woman's Prayer.*

## PART I.

Refresh me, Lord! in this world's wilderness,  
 And with a cloud of witnesses me lead;  
 Like fiery pillars light to holynesse,  
 Be these divine examples that I read:  
 And grant that I may practise them in word and deed.

---

Breathe into me, to true religion, Love,  
 As was in Rachel, Ruth, and Phineas' bride:  
 Unto thy word my due attention move,  
 As thou didst Lydia's by the river-side,  
 And Mary's, whose good choice and part was not deny'd.  
 The smallest grain of vertue of the best  
 Plant in my heart: and frame in me a minde  
 Always to make a conscience of the least  
 Infirmitie, which in the weake I finde;  
 And from presumptuous sins let me be quite confin'd.

---

*The humble Man's Prayer.*

## PART II.

God, second person in the Trinitie,  
 Whose being is eternal, uncreate;  
 Who in the daies of thy humilitie  
 Didst here converse below in mean estate;  
 Make me to shun these sins, and thee to imitate.

---

O Lord! the God of Love! which dost not love  
 Self-love, whereby man doth himself misprise;  
 Created in thine image from above,  
 Humble me, lest I seek to equallize  
 Thy nature's dignity, as angels did devise.



Let no advancement, Lord ! my heart lift up,  
 As David's, when he would the people number,  
 Or Ezekiah, when God fill'd his cup,  
 As James and John, stiled the sons of thunder,  
 Whose mother did desire to keep th' Apostles under.

At which the ten were mov'd with indignation ;  
 As sons of Jacob, that their brother sold,  
 Were mov'd with envy at his divination,  
 And Aaron, that with Moses sought to scold :  
 Me, as I am, not worse nor better, let men hold.




---

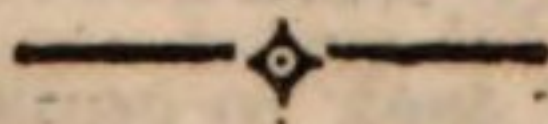
*Ecclesiastes: otherwise called the Preacher. Containing Saloman's Sermons or Commentaries (as it may probably be collected) upon the 49 Psalmes of David his father. Compendiously abridged, and also paraphrastically dilated in English poesie, according to the analogie of Scripture, and consent of the most approved writer thereof. Composed by H. L. Gentleman.*

Psal. cxliv.

3. *Lord ! what is man, that thou regardest him : or the sonne of man, that thou thinkest upon him ?*
4. *Man is like to vanitie : his dayes like a shadow that vanisheth.*

*London, printed by Richard Field, dwelling in the Blacke-friers, neare Ludgate. 1597.*

4to. pp. 136.





THE writer of this work, whose poetic capabilities have been somewhat too harshly, if not injuriously decried, thus inscribes his present scarce production,

*“ To the right excellent and noble Princesse, Ladie of rarest vertues, Queen Elizabeth, our most gracious Sovereigne: her Highnes faithfull subject, Henrie Lok, wisheth perfect and perpetuall felicitie.*

The purest liquor drawne out of the heavenly fountaine of Saloman's inspired wisdom, I here (with all zeale of your Highnesse service) in most humble dutie offer to your thrise sacred Majestie: under whose most glorious empire having first received the breath of this life, and by whose shining beames of most gracious government, that life having tasted part of the common comfort of your many happie subjects, and peculiar favor of your most princely countenance: I cannot but (as I acknowledge all my powers of right to pertain to your Highnesse disposition\*) so to force my weake indevors to testifie the sinceritie of the same.

This, my present, which in a rustick caske instead of a golden cup, I have ventured to purchase for your Highnesse, is (I confesse) farre unworthie your Majesties tasting of: though, in the benignitie of David's spirit, I doubt not your Highnes will accept the same: which, as it is borrowed from the labours of so mightie and worthie a king as was Saloman, the true author thereof, it seems most fit the dedication to your Majestie, who in empire being a peere unto him, in election a partner, in happinesse a rival, and in wisdom a Sabian observer of his soundest doctrines, can perfectliest judge, and will kindest (I assure my selfe) welcome this his child for his father's sake; which must be (and so I desire) his onely grace.

For with me it is true, that in the composition hereof, it

\* For disposal.



fared as with more worthy Nehemias, when he attempted the repaire of the holy Cittie: who being oftentimes disturbed therein by the practise and malice of Sanballat, Tobia, and Geshem, was sometimes forced to desist from his attempt, and in the end to effect it with sword in one hand and mattock in the other. So whilst common cares and domestik\* duties (the direct enemies to all ingenious actions, and proper poyson of pure invention) did many times confound my judgement, disturbe my leisure, and in a manner utterly disable my disposition for so waighty an affaire, (removing so often my hand from my mind, and my minde almost from the affection of my heart) I, with half my weak selfe, have bene driven thus to peece together this often broken off, and now unworkmanly perfected taske. Which yet (as a well favoured person, even in meane attires, seemes yet ever comely) will I doubt not shew some excellencie of the composer's spirit, though it be not artificially clothed with borrowed bewties from my barren braine.

And your Highnesse, of your due, may not conceale the perfect resemblance your Highnes hath of him in name, disposition, and fortune: and we with his subjects in honor, prosperitie, and peace. Which, albeit, we your inferior subjects, (as the weake sighted eyes which cannot behold perfectly the face of the sunne, but looking downe in the water; nor see his first appearing in the East, but by looking for the shadow in the West;) knowing our disabilities judicially to observe the cleare brightnes of your shining vertues: referring to bordering princes and attendant peeres the more fit recording of the same. We take palpable assurances of the blessed Spirit of God working in you, by the like frute of peace, prosperitie, and plenty, derived by your Majestie's most excellent governement and wisdome unto us. Whose first worke of building up the Church of Christ, providing for learning, restoring the decayd strength and munitions of the realme, enriching the treasure

\* So the text: the catchword reads "domesticall."



of the land by refined coine, retaining with most princely magnanimity the ancient ample bounds of your empire, the establishment of so many profitable factories for unfrequented trafficke, the chargeable discoveries of so many unknown parts, the honorable repulsion of so many foes, the bounteous purchase of so many neighbor friends, the charitable relief of so many Christians oppressed, the equal distribution of justice unto all, (all tending to the glory of God, and prosperitie of your raigne) do sensibly, without any disparagement of the greatnesse of that mightie Prince, draw on a certaine lively comparison of both your properties and blessings: which therefore might excuse me of flatterie, if in a few words I should point thereat.

But I will leave the ampler relation hereof to future posterities; and herein humbly craving pardon of your Majestie, for this my presumption, (which indeed hath bene founded on your Highnesse' gracious acceptance of my former passionate\* present) and recommending them anew to your Majestie's favor herewithall, augmented and reformed; I will, with all fervencie of prayer, commend your Highnes to the protection of the Almighty: who, as He hath confirmed your throne, these now nigh fortie yeares amongst us, to the universall peace and comfort of his Israell, the church of Europe; so may He redouble and continue even to the end (if so His Highnesse please) your Majestie's most happie raigne over us for ever.

Your Majestie's most dutifull

and loyall subject,

HENRY LOK."

This long, but not uninteresting dedication, is fol-

\* "Sundry Christian Passions," inscribed in chronogram "to the right renoVVneD VertVoVs VIrgin ELIzabeth, VVorthy QVeene of happLe EngLanD, &c. IVne VII." 1597.



lowed by an address "to the Christian reader," from which I subjoin a few selected passages.

"It is the most fit subject for the nobility of man's spirit to meditate of felicity; and a true saying of Aristotle, that *omnia appetunt bonum*. Yea, the common practise of our high minded age is to strive for the same in the superlative degree. But so foolish and new fangled are our desires, that wishing we wot not what, and seeking it we know not how nor where, we come all farre short of the same; and some runne headlong to the despised contrary, looking for it on earth, and therby groping for it to their graves, they are there cut off of their hopes, and die discontented with their haps. Whereas, if they acknowledged it to be the Tree of Life planted in the heavenly Paradise, they would lesse labor their bodies for attaining these transitorie shadows of pleasure, and more exercise the faculties of the soule for atchieving the same. So much the more despising these instable and imperfect happinesses of this life, as they found their foolish affections of the flesh to worke neglect of the nutriment of their soule, and slackness in the constant travell in religion and vertue."

After some farther illustration of this lamentable folly and fatal mistake of human kind; not only exposing the transmitted malady of our fallen nature, but supplying a mithridate for its cure; he goes on to state his mode of proceeding in this paraphrastic version of Ecclesiastes.

"I have done my carefull and studious indevor, by consideration and imitation of the best interpreters hereof, to explaine the true sense, accord the different places, to joine by probable connexion the whole discourse together; which (as wel to distinguish the severall arguments, as to varie the verse and pawse



the reader) I have not altogether unfitly distributed into three sermons; each one containing foure chapters a peece. The first especially shewing the vaine opinion of felicitie, which is not in earth to be found: The second, pointing more directly, by the lawfull use of this life, the true way unto her: The last, teaching her residence to be in heaven, and perswading the speedie pursute of her favor. And that you might truly consider of the cariage of the matter, according to the scope of the text, I have caused the same to be quoted in the margent, reducing for memorie-sake into two abstract lines of verse, set in the top of everie leafe, the substance of every page's content, which afterward (as thou seest) is paraphrastically dilated page by page, in the plainest forme I can devise."

Four copies of Latin and two of English verses follow this address. I transcribe the last of these.

*To the Author.*

For me to praise this worke, it were no praise;  
 Whilst thou doest publish it, it praiseth thee:  
 Things once call'd perfect, further praise denayes,  
 Because all other words inferior bee.

With happie sight thy Muse appears to see,  
 That could select a subject of such choyce,  
 Which hath enforced many more than mee  
 With silence for thy blist attempt, rejoyce.

Thy former veine no vaine conceipt bewrayes  
 By passions, patternes of a Christian fight;  
 But for this worke yet highest honor stayes,  
 And therefore, henceforth feare no other's flight,  
 Thy zeale, thy theame, thy gift, thy fame to staine,  
 Which imitate they may, but not attaine.

M. C.



The verses preceding the above are signatred A. H. S. JOH. LILY, L. P. and H. A. A sonnet dedicatory, is thus addressed by Lok himself

*To the Queene's most excellent Majestie.*

To you, thrise sacred Princesse of this Ile !  
 By God, by countrie, by true wisdom's praise,  
 Elect, annointed Sovereaigne, is the stile,  
 Religious Empresse, Beautie of our dayes !  
 His Church you cherish, that your state did raise ;  
 Our peace you purchase, where your throne is plast :  
 Eternal glorie on your actions staves,  
 Rare crowned vertue, holy, humble, chast,  
 Whom all heaven's high perfections fully grac't ;  
 Whom all earth's honors should, do, will, adorne :  
 Whom all the Muses have with love embrac't,  
 Who doth pale Envie and blinde Fortune scorne.  
 To you, wise King's discourse of blisse I bring,  
 Renowned Queene ! true type of happiest King.

As a fair specimen of the work itself, two entire pages shall be here given, from the early portion and the conclusion.

CHAP. i. ver. 3, 4.

*What solid fruite finds tyred man of travell under sunne ?  
 The earth is firme, whilst man's age past, another age doth runne.*

What if some one amids a multitude  
 More happie in many points than others be ;  
 Yet truly can you not thereby conclude  
 That perfect happie in all respects is he,  
 Nor long time can enjoy the fame we see.  
 Upon a tickle point earth's blessings stand,  
 And come and go, in turning of a hand.



All must confesse that nothing long remaines  
 To man, for all the travels of his mind ;  
 Sustained in this life with bodie's paines,  
 Since earth and earthly things all vade, by kind,  
 As doth a shadow or a puffe of wind.  
 No Providence preventeth destinie,  
 Earth and her fruites do live but for to die.

Man's life like to a burning lampe doth wast,  
 And like the ship on sea, all stormes abyde ;  
 Flies swift as thought, which straight is come and past ;  
 Whose memorie as soone away doth slyde,  
 As trace which soaring fowle through aire did guyde ;  
 Whose entercourse of change so swift did go,  
 That sense can scarce discerne that it was so.

And as on stage new actors issue still,  
 Untill, each part expir'd, the play is done :  
 So generations newe the world do fill,  
 And ages newe, past ages over-runne ;  
 And shall, till this world's end have new begun  
 That other world, which never shall have end ;  
 To which, we posting thus, our hopes should bend.

---

CHAP. xii. ver. 13, 14.

*Heare th' end of all:—feare God and keepe his law, this is man's dew,  
 For God wil judge ech work, and bring our secret thoughts to vew.*

The end of all true wisdom is in this—  
 To know the will of God, and it observe :  
 To know His will, and yet to walke amiss,  
 A double chastisement must needs deserve :  
 Then feare henceforth therefro so oft to swerve.

No servile feare, which I perswade, it is ;  
 But such as gratefull child to parent owes,



Who though he feele the smart, the rod will kisse,  
 Because the fruit of father's love he knowes :  
 And this doth God require of man, indeed,  
 That our obedience should from love proceed,

The breach whereof will heavie judgment call,  
 When God, the searcher of the heart and raines,  
 Shall unto reckning with us for them fall,  
 And pay our passed joys with lasting paines :  
 For sinfull worke no other guerdon gaines.

O happie then, shall they be, most of all,  
 Whose heedfull lives in holy workes were spent :  
 The gaine of this their travell is not small,  
 For blessed they the narrow path they went.  
 And though this narrow gate few enter in,  
 Yet who runs on this race, the prize shall win.

“ *A due to World's vaine Delight,*” a sonnet, immediately follows this version : and to that succeed

*Sundry Psalmes of David translated into verse, as briefly  
 and significantly as the scope of the text will suffer.  
 By the same author.*

These consist of Psalms xxvii. lxxi. cxix. cxxi. cxxx. and the Lord's Prayer. The 119th Psalm has 22 parts, of eight lines each. The following are from parts IV. and XXII. divided into short metre.

My soule with sorrow is opprest,  
 give me thy promist aide :  
 Thou know'st my sins, I do confesse  
 thy wrath makes me afraid.



But teach thou me thy truth, that I  
 thy wonders may admire :  
 For shame of sin so daunts my hope,  
 it dares not help desire.  
 If thou redresse my blinded steps,  
 and teach to me thy will,  
 Thy ordinances will I keepe,  
 and looke upon them still.  
 Thou art the portion I do chuse,  
 O Lord ! confound me not ;  
 But guide my steps to run that race  
 the which thy lawes alot.

---

Let then my plaint before Thee come,  
 and be thou still my guide :  
 Give ear unto my sute, and let  
 thy promise firme abide.  
 When thou hast me thy statutes taught,  
 my lips shall speake thy praise :  
 My tongue shall tell thy word of truth,  
 and walke thy righteous wayes.  
 Helpe with thy hande, for I intend  
 thy precepts to pursue ;  
 Thy saving helpe and law I seeke,  
 Lord ! do my faith renue.  
 Let live my soule, to praise thy name,  
 thy mercie me uphold :  
 I feare thy law—then cleanse my sins  
 and bring me to thy fold.

I conclude the account of this very scarce publica-  
 tion with one of the closest versions which perhaps has  
 been made of the Lord's Prayer.



Our Father, which in heaven art,  
 Lord ! hallowed be thy name :  
 Thy kingdom come, thy will be done  
 in heaven and earth the same.  
 Give us this day our daily bread ;  
 our trespasses forgive,  
 As we for other men's offence  
 do freely pardon give.  
 Into temptation leade us not,  
 but 'liver\* us from ill :  
 For thine all kingdome, glory, powre,  
 is now, and ever will.

¶

---

*The Orator : Handling a hundred severall Discourses,  
 in forme of Declamations : Some of the Arguments  
 being drawne from Titus Liuius and other ancient  
 Writers, the rest of the Authors owne inuention : Part  
 of which are of matters happened in our age. Writ-  
 ten in French by Alexander Siluayn, and Englished  
 by L. P.*

*London, printed by Adam Islip, 1596.*

4to. pp. 436, and three leaves of introduction.



\* The full and plain word, "Deliver," would have been more judicious :  
 this unusual elision is most awkward.



## DEDICATION addressed

*“ To the right Honorable my most especiall good Lord Iohn,  
Lord St. John, Baron of Bletsho.*

Right noble Lord, it is the custome of ignorant and vnlearned statuaries (who are both defectiue in art and faultie in iudgement) when they haue either a *Venus* to carue, or a Cupid to pollish, to find means to reare them on some high marble pillars, to the end that the distance of the eie might shadow the defect of their cunning. In imitation of whom (knowing mine owne disabilitie to deserve, and weakenesse to achieue) hauing hewen out of my rough wit this first fruit of mine oratory, I haue thought good to ground and rear them vpon the authority and greatnes of your Lordship, whose fauors and merits may aduance them to that degree and esteeme of reputation, which of themselues they dispaire of, except vnder your fauour and countenance. The reason why I make you my patron is for that I know you to be a fauourer of the learned, and a maintainer of the souldior; discreet in your iudgement, and bountiful to all toward and deseruing scholers. Vouchsafe honorable lord, that your generall affabilitie and courtesie towards all men, admit no instance in my behalfe, but as both by bountie and other infinit graces toward me you haue made me fortunate, so now in countenancing this labour of mine, make me happie by your acceptance, who humbly beseech almighty God to ioine intire felicitie to your manie vertues.

Your Lordships in all dutifull affection,

*Lazarus Piot.”*

To the dedication succeeds the following address

*“ To the Reader.*

Since he is to be counted a discreet man (gentle Reader) that prouoked with the desire of glorie, and kindeled with good



affection, indeuoreth to profit his neighbour by vertue, and procure himselfe a life and residence in the memory of posterities : I haue thought good (in hope to aduantage myselfe with the same title) to present thee with certaine Rhetoricall Declamations, the vse wherof in euery member in our Commonweale is as necessary, as the abuse of wilfull ignorance is odious. In these thou maiest learne Rhetoricke to inforce a good cause, and art to impugne an ill. In these thou maiest behold the fruits and flowers of Eloquence, which as *Tully* saith in his Orator *Bene constitutæ ciuitatis est quasi alumna* : vse them to thy profit good Reader, and accept them with as good a mind as I present them with a vertuous intent. If thou studie law, they may helpe thy pleadings, or if diuinitie (the reformer of law) they may perfect thy persuasions. In reasoning of priuate debates, here maiest thou find apt metaphors, in encouraging thy souldiours fit motiues. Fathers here haue good arguments to moue affections in their children, and children vertuous reconcilements to satisfie their displeased fathers : briefly euery priuate man may in this be partaker of a generall profit, and the grossest vnderstanding find occasion of reformation. The benefits then so generall, and my intent so honest, I heartely in-treat you to keepe *Talions* law in this, and pay me like for like, giue me good thoughts for great studies, and at leastwise shew me this courtly courtesie, to affoord me good words (which cost you nothing) for serious thoughts hatched vp with much consideration. Thus commending my deserts to the learned, and committing my labour to the instruction of the ignorant, I bid you all heartely farewell.

L. P."

Among the hundred Declamations, which remind us of the ancient mootings, several questions are familiarly known to every reader, as the following :



## DECLAMATION. 27.

*“Of him that falling downe from the top of his house, slew another man, against whom the sonne of the slaine man demandeth iustice.*

It happened that in the countrie of the Switzers a certaine countrieman being got vpon the top of his house to see what reparation was wanting, fell downe by mischance vpon another man who happened to walke vnder the same house, and with his fall he slew him, but himselfe escaped. The son of the dead man caused the other to be imprisoned, and required that he might be put to death according to the law, which saith, that euerie mankiller ought to die, and he would not take anie other amends or satisfaction. The iudge of that place seeing his most cruell obstinacie gaue sentence, that the said plaintife should ascend vp to the top of the same house, and throwing himselfe downe vpon the defendant, should kill him if he could. The plaintife appealing before the Seignorie of Berne saith :

My lords, I beseech you to consider what men our iudges are, who in steed of doing iustice for the death of one of your subiects, will further ad therevnto the death of another, or at the least compell him with the danger of his life to be the executioner of himselfe, or of another, or it may be of both twaine together, which is a thing most abhominable, and against all reason. Who hath euer heard that the punishment of a murderer hath been executed in this sort? And that there was euer anie honest man that on a suddaine was commanded to play the hangman and to performe an execution so strange? They say that he fell downe by mischance: as for me I thinke that he did willinglie throwe himselfe downe vpon malice, for els hee would at the least haue giuen warning vnto all men (as his dutie was) that he meant to goe vp to the top of his house, that they might haue taken heed of anie inconuenience that might chance as wel by the falling of the tiles, as of the like



of this that now is happened: but if it were true that he fell by mischance, why should not he haue beene slaine as well as my father? Consider my lords that the malice of men was neuer so great as at this day it is, and that they deuise manie means how they may hurt one another: and especiallie those in whom malice is rooted, which is neuer showne but when it maie doe most hurt.

*The Answer.*

Consider, my Lords, the malice together with the ignorance of this man, who heaping mischiefe vpon mischef, would make of one mischance twaine. Is it not inough that one honest man be dead, But that another must against reason die also? Must the Commonwealth be in such sort maintained? Were it not better that this man should be preserued to helpe to defend the countrie if need were? Do we not know that somtimes one man is more woorth than an hundred? Is not he of the same lumpe as they were, who in times past, by their valiant deeds in armes, were able to winne that libertie which we do now inioy? (Thanks be to God and to the inuiolable iustice of this most noble Senat). Suffer not then my lords the will of this foolish malicious man to be fulfilled, vnto whom the defendant hath offered such a satisfaction as is more than reasonable: but he being void of all reason, hath by his most greeuous obstinacie constrained vs to giue this sentence, which was no lesse absurd, then his request vnreasonable, being very sure that he would neuer effect it: and for answer vnto his friuolous assertions, we will only say that the defendant had occasion to be vpon his house top, and the father of the plaintife had nothing to doe beneath, or before the same: not that the other neuerthelesse had anie desire to hurt him, but is extreamelie sorrie for it, neither is it likelie (although he had borne him neuer so ill wil) that he durst haue hazarded his own life in that sort, but he would rather haue thrown a tile at al aduentures and afterwards haue come downe on the other side saying that he did it not.



Lastlie, the malice and enuie wherewith he would slander another, is too apparent in himselfe; Wherefore it may please you (most mercifull lords) to giue iudgement as this your subiect being innocent, may be preserued to doe his countrie some seruice."

We extend this article with another Declamation, that the curious reader may be gratified with the manner of treating the demand of the Jew against the Christian, for the forfeited pound of flesh; which forms the main plot in the *Merchant of Venice*, by Shakespeare; and the present work has not been discovered by any of the commentators.

#### DECLAMATION. 95.

*"Of a Jew, who would for his debt haue a pound of the flesh of a Christian.*

A Iew vnto whom a Christian Marchant ought nine hundred crownes, would haue summoned him for the same in Turckie: the Merchant because he would not be discredited, promised to pay the said summe within the tearme of three months, and if he paid it not, he was bound to giue him a pound of the flesh of his bodie. The tearme being past some fiftene daies, the Iew refused to take his money, and demanded the pound of flesh: the ordinarie Iudge of that place appointed him to cut a iust pound of the Christians flesh, and if he cut either more or lesse, then his owne head should be smitten of: the Iew appealed from this sentence, vnto the chiefe iudge, saying:

Impossible is it to breake the credite of trafficke amongst me without great detriment vnto the Commonwealth: wherefore no man ought to bind himselfe to such Couenants which hee cannot or wil not accomplish, for by that means should no



man feare to be deceaued, and credit being maintained, euery man might be assured of his owne ; but since deceit hath taken place, neuer wonder if obligations are made more rigorous and strict then they were wont, seeing that although the bonds are made neuer so strong, yet can no man be very certaine that he shal not be a loser. It seemeth at the first sight, that it is a thing no lesse strange then cruel, to bind a man to pay a pound of the flesh of his bodie, for want of money : Surely, in that it is a thing not vsuall, it appeareth to be somewhat the more admirable, but there are diuers others that are more cruell, which because they are in vse seeme nothing terrible at all as to bind al the bodie vnto a most lothsome prison, or vnto an intollerable slauerie, where not only the whole bodie but also al the sences and spirits are tormented, the which is commonly practised, not only betwixt those which are either in sect or nation contrary, but also euen amongst those that are all of one sect and nation, yea amongst neighbours and kindred, and euen amongst Christians it hath ben seene, that the son hath imprisoned the father for monie. Likewise, in the Roman Commonwealth, so famous for laws and armes, it was lawfull for debt, to imprison, beat, and afflict with torments the free cittizens : How manie of them (do you thinke) would haue thought themselues happie, if for a small debt they might haue ben excused with the paiment of a pound of their flesh ? Who ought then to maruile if a Iew requireth so small a thing of a Christian, to discharge him of a good round summe ? A man may aske why I would not rather take siluer of this man then his flesh : I might alleage manie reasons, for I might say that none but mysele can tell what the breach of his promise hath cost me, and what I haue thereby paied for want of money vnto my creditors, of that which I have lost in my credit ; for the miserie of those men which esteeme their reputation, is so great that oftentimes they had rather endure any thing secretlie then to haue their discredit blazed abroad, because they would not be both shamed



and armed. Neuerthelesse, I do freely confesse, that I would rather lose a pound of my flesh, then my credit should be in any sort cracked: I might also say that I haue need of this flesh to cure a friend of mine of a certaine maladie, which is otherwise incurable, or that I would haue it to terrifie thereby the Christians for euer abusing the Iewes anie more hereafter: but I will onlie say, that by his obligation he oweth it me. It is lawfull to kill a souldior if he come vnto the warres but an houre too late, and also to hang a theefe though he steale neuer so little: is it then such a greate matter to cause such a one to pay a pound of his flesh, that hath broken his promise manie times, or that putteth another in danger to lose both credit and reputation, yea and it may be life and al for grieve? were it not better for him to lose that which I demand, then his soule, already bound by his faith? Neither am I to take that which he oweth me, but he is to deliver it me: And especiallie because no man knoweth better then he where the same may be spared to the least hurt of his person, for I might take it in such a place as hee might thereby happen to lose his life: what a matter were it then, if I could cut out of his priuie members, supposing that the same would altogether weigh a iust pound? or els his head, should I be suffered to cut it off, although it were with the danger of mine owne life? I beleue I should not; because there were as little reason therein, as there could be in the amends wherevnto I should be bound: or els if I would cut off his nose, his lips, his eares, and pull out his eies, to make of them altogether a pound, should I be suffered? Surely I thinke not, because the obligation dooth not specifie that I ought either to chuse, cut, or take the same, but that he ought to giue me a pound of his flesh. Of euery thing that is sold, he which deliuereth the same is to make waight, and he which receiueth, taketh heed that it be iust: seeing then that neither the obligation, custome, nor law doth bind me to cut, or weigh, much lesse vnto the aboue mentioned satisfaction, I



refuse it all, and require that the same which is due should bee deliuered vnto me.

*The Christians Answer.*

It is no strange matter to here those dispute of equitie which are themselues most vniust; and such as haue no faith at all, desirous that others should obserue the same inuiolable, the which were yet the more tollerable, if such men would be contented with reasonable things, or at the least not altogether vnreasonable, but what reason is there that one man should vnto his own preiudice desire the hurt of another? as this Iew is content to lose nine hundred crownes to haue a pound of my flesh, whereby is manifestly seene the ancient and cruell hate which he beareth not only vnto Christians, but vnto all others which are not of his sect: yea euen vnto the Turkes, who ouerkindly doe suffer such vermine to dwell amongst them, seeing that this presumptuous wretch dare not onely doubt, but appeale from the iudgement of a good and iust Iudge, and afterwards he would by sophisticall reasons prooue that his abomination is equitie: truelie I confesse that I haue suffered fifteene daies of the tearme to passe, yet who can tell whether he or I is the cause thereof, as for me I thinke that by secret meanes hee hath caused the mooney to bee delaied, which from sundry places ought to haue come vnto me before the tearme which I promised vnto him; Otherwise, I would neuer haue been so rash as to bind myselfe so strictly: but although he were not the cause of the fault, is it therefore said, that hee ought to bee so imprudent as to goe about to prooue it no strange matter that he should be willing to be paied with mā's flesh, which is a thing more natural for Tigres, then men, the which also was neuer heard of: but this diuell in shape of a man, seeing me oppressed with necessitie propounded this accursed obligation vnto me. Whereas hee alleageth the Romanes for an example, why doth he not as well tell on, how for that crueltie in afflict-



ing debtors ouer greeuously, the Commonwealth was almost ouerthrowne, and that shortly after it was forbidden to imprison men any more for debt. To breake promise is, whē a man sweareth or promiseth a thing, the which he hath no desire to performe, which yet vpon an extreame necessitie is somewhat excusable; as for me, I haue promised, and accomplished my promise, yet not so soon as I would; and although I knew the danger wherein I was to satisfie the crueltie of this mischeeuous man with the price of my flesh and blood, yet did I not flie away but submitted myselfe vnto the discretion of the Iudge who has iustly repressed his beastlinesse. Wherein then haue I falsefied my promise, is it in that I would not (like him) disobey the iudgement of the Iudge? Behold I will present a part of my bodie vnto him, that he may pay himselfe, according to the contents of the iudgement, where is then my promise broken? But it is no maruaile if this race be so obstinat and cruell against vs, for they do it of set purpose to offend our God whom they haue crucified: and wherefore? Because he was holie, as he is yet so reputed of this worthy Turkish nation: but what shal I say? Their own bible is full of their rebellion against God, against their priests, Iudges, and leaders. What did not the verie Patriarks themselues, from whom they haue their beginning? They sold their brother, and had it not been for one amongst them, they had slaine him euen for verie enuie. How manie adulteries and abominations were committed amongst the? How manie murthers?—*Absolon* did not he cause his brother to be murthered? Did he not persecute his father? Is it not for their iniquitie that God hath dispersed them, without leauing them one onlie foot of ground? If then, when they had newlie receined their law from God, whē they saw his wonderous works with their eies, and had yet their Iudges amongst them, they were so wicked, what may one hope of them now, when they haue neither faith nor law but their rapines and vsuries? And that they beleue they do a



charitable work, when they do some great wrong vnto anie that is not a Iew? It may please you then most righteous Iudge to consider all these circumstances, hauing pittie of him who doth wholly submit himselfe vnto your iust clemencie: hoping thereby to be delivered from this monsters crueltie."

Eu. H.

## A COMMENDATION OF POETS.

*By John Taylor the Water-poet.\**

To make a *Poet* doth all art outstrip:  
 He's the' master-piece of heavenly workmanship;  
 He is angelically intellected  
 With raptures, and of God and man respected;  
 Adorn'd with Nature so, that Art is still  
 His servant, and a subject to his quill.

They are the Muses' darlings; and their lays  
 To immortality can mortals raise,  
 Whose sugred numbers and mellifluous verse  
 Doth season good capacities, and pierce  
 Ingenious noble minds with such a touch,  
 That good inventions with't are mended much.

A *Poet's* love is lovely, but his hate  
 Can strike great kings beneath the foot of fate.  
 The sword cuts sharp, kills sires and spares the sons;  
 The pen's keene stroke a generation runs.

¶

\* From his poem, entitled "*Of Alterations strange*," &c. See *Cens. Lit.* vi. 379.



## Biographiana.



### *Letters of Bishop White Kennett to the Rev. S. Blackwell.*

"DEAR SIR,

"IT was really a great part of my hope and design to have given you a visit this summer, or at least to have met you and good Mrs. Blackwell at Oundle or Stoke; but indeed, if there had been no other hindrance, the ways and weather would have prevented our satisfaction this year. I returned from Lincoln last week, and am going this week towards London, where my brother has been for some time returned out of France, with no substance but in a few old books and other relics, and with no interest but in the merchants he has left behind: to prevent his return to a college life, I have obtained the favour of the Bishop of Lincoln, to receive him for his domestic Chaplain, till he can get some little private settlement in the world. From Buckden he will be sure to pay you a visit this summer or the next. His attendance on my Lord is to be like Mr. Trimnel's (who is married, and settled at Stoke Hammond) only at Buckden in summer months, and in winter to be at his College, or with me in London, *i. e.* at Westminster, where we have taken a house adjoining to the Park of St. James's.



“ I have had here great difficulties in a suit with my Lord of Exeter for the rights and privileges of our Church, wherein we have the law hitherto to create us vexation, rather than to do us right. We got one judgment by default ; but as matters stand, I doubt we shall never be able to get a fair trial : and there is such a spirit in people, that every thing is turned to party cause.

“ The poet, Mr. Wesley, in his late return from London to Axholme, made several presents on the road of a certain representation of the Lower House, which has a great air of the donor ; but is however received by some of us as an apos. constitut. though very corrupt, if not wholly forged.

“ The degree of A. M. given to Mr. Laurence, author of *Lay Baptism invalid*, &c. is a testimonial of orthodoxy in these points, prevailing very much among us. The last piece of their innovation was the proof of a middle state, recommended by Dr. Hickes : and there is now it seems in the press an Essay to revive the practice of *anointing the sick*, avoiding nothing but the name of *extreme unction*. If the daily stories be true of the conversion of a chevalier, we seem too ready to compound religion, as well as other matters, with him.

“ Could we converse together in a garden, we might talk with a liberty and confidence not to be expressed ; and yet with entire affection and duty to the Queen, the Church, our Country, and Constitution, praying God to preserve them.

“ I would have sent my own servant with this letter ; but his horses it seems will not permit his absence for a night, and therefore I send by a servant of the Church, who will return on Tuesday, and I hope bring me word of the good health and ease of good Mrs. Blackwell ; and a good account of your son and daughter, who I wish had been at Stoke this summer. A sister of Mr. Palmer at Lincoln, sent a servant to me to enquire after the health of her brother, &c. I purposed, but had not time to wait upon her. I have put into a little parcel all the new things I had by me. Please to return me Mr. Pointer,



and the specimen of my Catalogue of *Bibliotheca Americana*; and accept of the two sermons and memorial, if you have them not already.

“ The Lord Bishop here is in very vigorous health. I take the report to be true that the Bishop of Bristol will be translated to London, and the privy seal pass to the Lord Bolingbroke, and the See of Bristol, with the Deanery of Windsor, to Lord Broke Willoughby.

“ The weather has been very unseasonable, and great damage done to the hay: pray God send a fair harvest, or we must fetch wheat from France. One effect of the times is, that I am less able to serve my friends; but if any ability return, I shall be ever faithfully disposed to do any good office of friendship to you, and (for your sake) to yours; being inclined and obliged to be

“ Your very affect. friend

“ and Kinsman,

“ Aug. 2, 1713.

W<sup>H</sup>. KENNETT.

“ Dr. Smith meets with so much uneasiness in his adopted heir, that I don't know what he can do with him.”

---

“ DEAR SIR,

“ SINCE my last nothing of moment has occurred; but you hear sufficiently by all the public papers. All things are quiet, and all persons seem to be under no other impatience, but that of expecting the new King. The day of his setting out from Hanover was fixed to be Wednesday last; but advices since have adjourned it *sine die*, upon occasion of interview with the Court of Prussia; of adjusting some affairs with the Emperor; of better ordering his government and family that he leaves behind; and of being himself a little indisposed by eating too freely of melons. Most agree in his motion at the begin-



ning of next week, and expect to hear of his coming to the Hague about the end of it, and his arrival here the week following. The Lords Justices have agreed on a form or manner of entry, of which we know no step, but that lodgings are preparing for the King and Court at Greenwich; by which it is presumed he will come up the river and land there, and after a night or two will go by barge to the Tower, or by land to St. George's fields, and so in a very solemn procession through the city.

“The Queen's body is to be carried from Kensington this night to the Prince's chamber, to be interred on Tuesday night, according to an order this day published by the Earl Marshal.

“There is an unhappy division of interest and applications for the vacant See of Ely. The first motion was of the Lord Treasurer for his kinsman, the Bishop of Oxford: a second by the Lord Not. for his brother, the Dean of York: some of the Regents (perhaps wisely) for translating the Bishop of London to that richer See, and filling the city with a man more agreeable to them and the Court: and at last many for Mr. Hill, and he in earnest for himself, though in the habit and life of a layman for about 30 years past. The Archbishop is too sensible of these contrasts, and complains of the ill impression of them upon his own mind, though with submission (as one told him) owing in great measure to his forbearing to declare his own judgment; for if he had pleased to tell the other Justices at first, that he intended to recommend the Bishop of St. Asaph, I believe no body would have set up any thoughts of composition.

“There is likewise great soliciting for the Canonry of Christ Church, and Hebrew Professorship, vacant by the death of Dr. Altham: it is said the late Lord Treasurer had promised it to his Chaplain, Mr. Sim. Ockley: the Christ Church men are said to be most desirous of Dr. Wells, and he has sent up a letter to the Bishop of Lincoln, which I know was laid before his Grace on Thursday last; but I presume no agreeable man.



Dr. Pelling, Chaplain to the Speaker, would have the best title to the Canonry, if he understood Hebrew. The greatest master of that tongue and other orientals, is Mr. Clavering, one of his Grace's Chaplains, lately by him preferred to the Deanery of Bocking, which has made way to Mr. Ibbotson of Oriel to succeed him as Chaplain at Lambeth.

“The French King's rejecting the importunities of the Pretender is an argument of his good faith, or his great necessity. The barbarous dragooning of our merchants will extort satisfaction at least in a free Parliament. We long to hear of the fate of the brave Barcelonians; the last we heard, poor souls, was their hanging out a black flag, with a death's head upon it, to signify by that token, that they would sooner die than surrender. We are afraid the French will take the ruins of that city by storm, before they can hear of our good intentions to relieve them. If a miracle of God's providence preserve them, it may give a new turn to Sicily, and the whole kingdom of Spain.

“Stock is very high, and all people in good spirits; none to all appearance more sanguine than they who would be still called Tories: they, forsooth, adhered to the Protestant succession; they are most forward to go out and meet the King; they, by their principles, have been always for the Church and the Crown; they are the surest friends of the prerogative; and they, if we believe them, are the majority of the nation, and can command a new Parliament.

“The pulpits in and about London have not been so modest as one would have expected at such a juncture. It is certain that Dr. Wells has preached ever since the demise with a *double entendre*, and with an eye directly on another king: Dr. Sacheverell has vehemently reflected on the Duke of Marlborough's public entry, and called it an unparalleled insolence, and a vile trampling upon royal ashes, &c. others of better figure have so be-moaned the Queen, as if the Monarchy and the Church had



died with her : nay, some have challenged the faction (as they call them) to tell where is the Pretender, or where is the danger of him, as if his not coming now were an argument that he never meant it.

“ This day the Lord Chancellor read one speech in the name of the Regents, and the Speaker made another very good one in the name of the Commons, upon the Money Bill for the Civil List ; and so both Houses adjourned to I think this day se’nnight.

“ It is supposed the King will be inclined to commit ecclesiastical preferments to a commission of Archbishops and Bishops, to deliver himself from unreasonable importunities of that kind. My own concern will be, I think, to contract myself to a more private life ; being abundantly satisfied that our public affairs are upon a better bottom, and the Church and nation more safe and flourishing, and hopes of a better balance of power in Europe, and a better regard to the protestant interest abroad : I pray God grant it.

“ Your very affect. friend,

“ *Aug. 21, 1714.*

“ W<sup>H</sup>. KENNETT.”

“ DEAR SIR,

“ I RECEIVED yours this week, and thought to have sent you a large letter by this post ; but the melancholy impressions of fear and suspense for the good princess take away all other thoughts at present. I am now in waiting at court, and left it shut up on all sides this afternoon. The good princess had the symptoms of labour on Sunday evening, and it is thought might have been safely delivered of a living son that night, or any time before Tuesday morning, if Sir David Hamilton or Dr. Chamberlayne, who attended without, might have been admitted to her, but the Hanover midwife kept up



the aversion of the princess not to have any man about her; and so, notwithstanding the importunity of the English ladies, and the declared advice of the Lords of the Council, she continued in pains till Friday morning, between one and two, when the midwife alone delivered her of a dead male child, wounded in the head. She has since been extremely weak, and subject to continual faintings; and it is said all things are not after the manner of women in that condition. This afternoon, about 4, the Lord Bellhaven, in waiting on the Prince, came out of the women's chamber, and told me the Princess had been asleep for about an hour, and was more easy after it, and had no return of her fainting fits: but we are very minute in sorrowful apprehensions, and God knows what may be the news before I seal up this.

“ Your affect. friend,

“ W<sup>H</sup>. KENNETT.

“ *Saturday, 6 at night, 1716.*

“ P. S. I, at night, sending frequently to St. James's, the last account is more comfortable, that her Royal Highness is somewhat better; and if this night pass well over, there will be great hopes of her doing well.”

---

“ DEAR SIR,

“ I HAVE been in more than ordinary hurries upon preparing for my journey to Peterborough, to set out with my family this next week. I should be glad, if it would be a place of ease and retirement, and an opportunity of seeing so good an old friend; but as I perceive your state of health is not fit for travelling, so I very much doubt that my affairs and my full family will not possibly allow me the pleasure of visiting Brampton; but, I hope however, we shall correspond by a messenger or two between us.

“ His Majesty's voyage, though not expressly yet declared,



is, I think, sufficiently understood, and I suppose will be communicated to the two Houses this next week. The retinue is not fixed; but, by common report, his Majesty will be attended by three Clergymen, Dr. T. . . . ., as deputy clerk of the closet, and the Dean of Winchester; Dr. Wickart and Dr. Menard, or his brother, as Chaplains, who have all been travellers, and are good masters of the French tongue. The Regency will be sole in the Prince, with an assisting council.

“The Vestry Bill from the House of Commons had the ill fortune to be thought a wicked design against the Church, and so it proved the more popular in the Archbishop of Canterbury to oppose it in a long and elaborate speech; upon which, without seconding or replying, it was thrown out by the Lords, a happier step than if it had gone into debates and divisions; though I believe the bill was honestly intended to reform some very gross abuses and corruptions, though not so well guarded, but that it wanted some amendments, which, could they have been reasonably and peaceably obtained, it might have done at least as well as the rejecting of it. His Grace, by that and some few other steps, not so perfectly agreeable to the ministry and majority of the Commons, has been accused of a design of restoring the tory interest in the name of the Church; but whatever jealousies and suspicions may arise, I dare say the body of that party will never come into any accommodation, consistent with his Majesty's honour and interest; and his Grace can never go into any views of theirs, that are inconsistent with the peace and security of the present government: so that, if the speculations of that nature were true, of any projected union, I think they must of necessity disappoint one another: I may well write this, when I have this day spoken it freely to the chief party concerned.

“The Bishop of Bangor's sermon, the 29th of May, has no fault, unless the fineness of oratory be a fault in it. The Bishop of Bristol's, on the same day, is not of the same spirit.



“ As to any short account of the Rebellion, that said to be written by one of the rebels (as I believe it was) has most of the secret history of it; though the monthly accounts, 8vo. are much fuller.

“ I intend to call upon your grandson before I go out of town, and hope to find him in good health, and the road of doing well. Our best services and prayers for you and yours.

“ Your very affect. friend and kinsman,

“ W<sup>H</sup>. KENNETT.

“ June 19, 1716.

“ The spirit of infatuation and fury in the jacobite mob is grown insufferable in this city. The insult of the oaken boughs on 29th May, and rue and thyme on the 7th of June, and the threatened distinction of red and white roses on June 20th, tomorrow, are such apparent badges of listing for the Pretender, that some end must be put to it.

---

“ DEAR SIR,

“ I AM always pleased with your letters, though your last has too many kind words in it: we always corresponded, not as courtiers, but as friends, and so let us continue to do. I am sure I had rather you should reprove me, than seem to commend me: you do it, I suppose, to help me to bear my burden of calumny, and reproach from others; so far it is well meant, and well timed; for I have had another very rough blow given in the *Post Boy* of Sept. 12, by way of letter, in such a style, and with so much baseness, that I could not condescend to take notice of it. But in the *Daily Courant* of Thursday last you may see an answer, exactly by an eye-witness, Captain Howe, who writes like a soldier, and knows the best way of dealing with such fellows. This at least is certain, that by



railing and falsifying, they have done more service and credit to the Bishop of Bangor and his cause, than his Lordship's own pen, however good, could have otherwise done.

“ I dined with his Lordship on Thursday last, in Hampton Court, at the Chaplain's table, where Mr. Waterland, Master of Magd. Coll. Cambr. and Mr. Gilbert Burnet were in waiting. We had long and free discourse. His Lordship seemed very easy and open, and much above his adversaries in a modest assurance that he meant nothing but truth and charity, which indeed are most likely to dwell together ; and opposite to them will be clamour and falsehood. What he said in his sermon, was upon the same foot with Dr. Whitby, and so agreeable to him, that he has defended the Bishop in one answer to his adversaries, and is preparing another. I was at Court but a looker on ; though, according to the fashion of courts, I had fine words from a Lord of your county.

“ The next morning, I waited on the Bishop of Norwich, lately returned from Tunbridge. He seemed in a tolerable good plight of body and spirits ; but has the remainder of such a sort of cough and hoarseness upon him, that I hope will go off before the cold winter, or I doubt he will feel worse effects of it.

“ I find the men, who want honesty on the one side, or courage on the other, are apt to be talking of a change ; and, should it happen, the merit of causes would be the same : but I have grounds to think, that they who so flatter or so affright themselves, are but strangers to the steadiness and resolution of one whom, you know, I esteem the wisest Prince in Europe, and the honestest man in the world ; and who is labouring at peace abroad, to be the better able to preserve it at home.”

*[The remainder of this letter is lost.]*



“ Oct. 5, 1717.

“ DEAR SIR,

“ I AM very well pleased with both your letters, and give you double thanks for them ; though I apprehended no such mistake in the first, as to need any other explanatory of it. I am pleased, however, to see how pleasantly you can hunt in your study ; and in a long chase have a constant and full view. This confirms me in the opinion I think I lately expressed to you, that you should never think of selling your books in your own lifetime : you are still able to be a workman ; keep your implements about you ; nay, you will work as long as you live, and it would be the heaviest part of idleness to work without tools. Your library is well chosen, and will be a good legacy to your nearest friends ; and in the mean time, be not much the worse for wearing, though you will use it, I hope, for many years ; for I gratulate the good news you sent me in your last, of being free from asthma and other illness for three weeks together, and preaching on three successive Sundays ; I wish this latter may be consistent with the former. As your distemper leaves you, you must leave the chief cause of it—intense thought and labour of the spirits. You have acted a good part, and therefore you should not run, but go leisurely, off the stage.

“ Sir David Hamilton was called to Hampton Court ; and is now set upon the watch in St. James's palace, for every minute of call or question from the Princess.

“ Captain Howe's letter is the whole truth of that matter ; it would have spread farther, if it had been on the lying side ; but since it has not found the way to your country, and you desire to see it, I enclose the paper wherein it was first inserted.

“ I am glad to hear of the return of your good daughter to you ; her discreet and easy conversation must be of great comfort to you and her dear mother. I hope she has left her daughter within the happy circle of marriage, or upon the nearest edge of it. I shall be mighty glad to talk with her son,



and confirm him in the good notions and advice you have been suggesting to him, to make him the wise head of a happy family.

“ The news now comes all from Newmarket: vast concourse of people: the King pleased, and the people overjoyed: the University of Cambridge expecting his Majesty this night in his lodgings at Trin. Coll. and to-morrow at St. Mary's Church. May they wisely improve an opportunity of shewing themselves worthy of that honour!

“ I pray God bless us all with public peace and private contentment; dispensing with this world, and insuring a better.

“ Dear Mr. Blackwell,

“ Your very affect. friend,

“ W. H. KENNETT.

“ Capt. Howe and his wife are at their house in Bedfordshire. My wife remembers all respect and service due to you and yours.”

---

“ DEAR SIR,

“ If you would kindly afford me sometimes two letters for one, I would pay again in kind, or confess a double obligation to you.

“ I have been drawn into a great many hard labours and great hazards in advising and assisting my son, Howe, to part with his commission of Captain, in a marching regiment, and to purchase a company, under the title of Colonel, at three thousand pounds advance, in the Guards, to please our wives, who will now live the next door to one another. I was down with him at his house in Stoughton for about three weeks, to catalogue and pack up his library toward some reimbursement, I doubt not above 500*l*. Now they are come up, the disposing them in order of the catalogue, and making transcripts, is a great drudgery to a man who might have somewhat better to do: much greater trouble will attend the sale, I doubt.



“ About the end of February, I sent down my son to be a Commoner of Merton, as a house of the best reputation, where he has a chamber to himself, and a study well furnished, and a good tutor, Mr. Russell, son of the Minister of Wapping, who has undertaken to give us a translation of Wickliff's English translation of the Bible, with the various lections, and some notes, and the life of that eminent leader of the reformation. I have a fair prospect that my son will there prosecute his studies with industry and Christian virtue: I should hope the better, if you please to write him a letter of advice and instruction.

“ My brother Hinde has lately had a severe shock of sickness; and, I doubt, is not yet delivered from the dangers of it. Upon the thought of such incidents of human life, I am the more solicitous to know your own state of health, especially at the return of this season of the year, when all habitual dispositions are most apt to have their circulation.

“ I heartily hope your whole family are in a good estate of health and happiness. My not seeing your good daughter the last summer, was a particular disappointment to me, which I shall be glad to recover, if possible, at the next opportunity of coming down into your country, if God preserve us.

“ I am angry with myself, more than with your grandson, that we do not see one another. I am heartily willing and desirous to serve him, if any opportunity offer for it.

“ The removal of the Bishop of Carlisle is very agreeable to himself, and to those who promoted his retirement to more health and ease. The Bishop of Gloucester will succeed him in the office of Lord Almoner; and worthy Dr. Bradford in his See, with his Prebend of Westminster, in *perpet. commendam*, to encourage his going into a remote and cold country.

“ Though we are sending fleets into the Mediterranean and Baltic, yet we hope they are rather to preserve peace, than to engage in any action. As the late Session came to a quiet end, so we have good reason to hope that all things tend to peace and public good; I could wish to charity and mutual love.



“ Our best services to yourself and good Mrs. Blackwell, and your daughter Palmer ; with respects as you find convenient to Sir Erasmus Norwich and his lady.

“ Mr. Chancellor Reynolds, coming up to preach his Lent turn, on Wednesday next, has had a fit of cold and illness, which, I hope, is going off. He lately left the Bishop of Peterborough in the same happy state of health and ease, or indolence of mind or body, above the sense of infirmities or troubles. I beg to hear from you, and am, and must be always,

“ Dear Mr. Blackwell,

“ Your very affect. friend

“ and kinsman,

W<sup>H</sup>. KENNETT.”

“ Apr. 6, 1718.

“ DEAR SIR,

“ It was really a comfort to hear from you by yours of April 20th. I wish the account of your health had been a little more pleasing : some interruptions and wise remembrances you must expect, especially in spring and fall ; but, with submission, you should wait for them, without running into them : what need of going into a pulpit, when your years and often infirmities are an excuse before God and man ? Supererogation is the worse, for your well knowing there is no merit in it ; I wish you would conform a little to your own Diocesan : he has the happiest share of health and ease of perhaps any man in England of his years ; and what has been his physic ? Even to eat and to drink and to sleep and to amuse himself, without preaching once in his last 18 or 20 years, or reading any thing but a diverting short pamphlet ; by this means he has so long enjoyed a perfect indolence of body and mind ; and if some unexpected shock does not happen to him, his Lordship may still hold out to another generation !



“ I do not forget the little book I promised, but I am laying by some other trifles with it; and I hope they will rise to a small parcel by Thursday next.

“ Col. Howe is indeed, as you kindly congratulate, in an honourable post; but it cost, beside a little friendship, a great deal of money, and I was forced to advance a part of it; and my security, as well as his own happiness, will depend upon his good husbandry, which is not so agreeable to young people at this end of the town.

“ If my correspondents at Oxford do not flatter me, my son is in a good course of severe studies, and sober life. I pray God enable him to resist the temptations of times and places, in an age that grows (at least) no better.

“ I am glad your dear daughter is with you; a daily support and satisfaction to her mother and you: I perceive it is her prudence to detain her daughter from a change of life till there is a sure and certain settlement for it, which, I hope, in God's providence may timely happen.

“ It has been additional pleasure to all of you to have your grandson with you. I hope at his return hither, he will call and tell me all the state of the country. A place consistent with a clerkship is, I believe, in his own judgment, a not very possible thing. Happy enough, if it can be obtained when he is more at his own liberty: if I can be instrumental in it, honestly, I will.

“ Our public affairs are not to be moved by a thousand idle stories: the corruption of times, and the humours of men, have been, are, and will be, somewhat unaccountable; but in our main chance, the security of this government, and our continued establishment in Church and State, we have great comforts and supports to depend upon: first, the goodness of our cause, the intrinsic merit of the Protestant religion, English rights, and the liberties of mankind to all posterity: secondly, the wonderful providence of God, in assisting and supporting this cause against



difficulties, infinite in weight and number : thirdly, the wisdom and benignity of the King, who means nothing but keeping peace, and doing good : and, lastly, the very wickedness of our enemies ; can we suffer their opposition to succeed, when, from needless murmurs and perpetual calumnies, they are come at last to excuse, and even to sanctify rebellion, perjury, and the very assassination of princes ? For how else can they make apologies for Shepheard, Orme, and the common practice of that party ? I write what I think : you know how to judge. Our hearty respects and services to you and Mrs. Blackwell and Mrs. Palmer ; and, as you find occasion, to the great family.

“ I am, dear Sir,

“ Your most affect. friend and kinsman,

“ *May* 10, 1718.

WH. KENNETT.”

“ DEAR SIR,

“ MY not sooner answering to yours of Dec. 21, ought to be charged on nothing but the multitude of interruptions, increased by an order for preaching before the House, on the trying day, January 30, wherein it is impossible to please. You supposed me patron of two preferments, by the death of Mr. Foster ; but the Mastership of the Hospital is not at all within my cognizance ; it is filled up by the Minister of the parish in Stanford, who succeeded Bishop Cumberland, and by the Rural Dean of Stanford, by presentation to the Bishop of Lincoln : one Mr. Zeman is appointed. The filling of the office of Pastor with an agreeable neighbour did very much concern me ; and therefore, after the hardship put upon me, of denying the importunity of many friends, I have given it to a man very much after my own heart, Mr. Gibson,\* of Queen’s Coll. Oxford, who was ordained Priest at my last ordination at Peterborough,

\* Afterwards a celebrated Bishop.



and did then appear so excellent a scholar, and so good a man, that I invited him to my table, while he staid there a fortnight, and since received him into my house here, to assist me in books and writings, for which he is qualified by genius and industry beyond any young man I ever met with. I have that esteem for him as to be willing that another's fancy should be the same with my judgment; for the man is truly capable, and worthy of preferment in any station: not that any supposition is intimated to him;\* and I am sure no terms or conditions, but those of residing and officiating and discharging the duty of a true country pastor.

“I hope your just title to dilapidations is allowed by the very sufficient widow; or, in case of denial or evasion, it is high time to begin the legal method, wherein I am willing to assist in any way you shall desire.

“I am glad your grandson begins to be acquainted with that oracle of the law, Sir E. Coke: he must be thoroughly acquainted and very familiar with him, and then he need not fear the faces of any other Judges. Some indeed have thought university education necessary for the study and profession of the law; but that genius and industry may do without it, we have a noble instance of the Lord Cowper, who, without college or academic tutor, raised himself to the greatest figure at the bar, to the highest bench of judicature, and to the very best appearance in the House of Lords; and even without Coke's (as I have heard) rhetoric or logic, is now the finest speaker, and the truest reasoner of any man I know in Great Britain.

“An easy horse, and moderate use of rhubarb at the opening of the spring (it is here already opened) may make you, I hope, very able to keep residence in your prebendal house this summer. You will find your tenant in it, and may have liberty to board a month with him, and shall command the use of my table to oblige the master and mistress of it, as often as you and a friend or two please.

\* Qu. Editor.



"No news but what poor people are made believe, that the insolent demands of Spain must be agreed to by Great Britain: but as far as I know, or can conceive, it is impossible that after a successful war, we should have another inglorious peace.

"Our services to good Mrs. Blackwell, Mrs. Palmer, and all branches of your good family. I pray God bless us all.

"I am for ever,

"Dear Mr. Blackwell,

"Your affect. friend and brother,

"Jan. 23, 1719-20. WH. PETERBOR."

"SIR,

Jan. 31.

"I came up to Mr. West, but do not find the boy, nor hear of any letter from you; but finding he is in town, I send my truest thanks for your late kind reception at your house. I dined on Tuesday with our Lord Bishop, where, in discourse of Mr. Heydon, after abundant proof of his late falsehood, and his Lordship's great indignation at it, I took the liberty to mention you as a neighbour to him, and too well acquainted with many of his illegal actions, and the rest of his character, which I believed you would satisfy his Lordship in, if he would give any such intimation to you; which I presumed the more fitting, as you had been appointed Rural Dean by the good Bishop Fell: to which his Lordship answered, that he hoped to be better acquainted with you; and in the mean time would have me let you know, that he desired from you an account in full of your knowledge on that subject, which he should take very kindly: upon this, I hope you will think it proper to write to his Lordship's desire, communicated from me. As you think fittest, send it directly to the Bishop, or to me, to be delivered: if possible, on Wednesday next.

"Wednesday, Mr. Ashton was carried in a coach to Tyburn, and his body brought back. He is said to have prayed for K. James, Queen Mary, and Prince of Wales, and to have



delivered a paper to the Sheriff, which he desired might be printed; but it is supposed none but a stolen copy will be published. Papers were thrown about the night before, that if Lord Preston or Ashton suffered, the King of France would break Lord Mountjoy and other prisoners on the wheel. Lord Preston was carried in a chair to the Marquis of Carmarthen's house, where he was examined, and so unwilling to confess, that it is reported he will still suffer.

"Yours obliged,

"WH. KENNETT."

"SIR,

Oct. 30th.

"Yours on Sunday, I had not time to answer; but I do it now with greater thanks, the kindness being doubled by yours of this day. Sunday se'nnight I will gladly depend upon. The masterpiece of policy you mention in your first, has indeed this title to the best of policy, that it was designed for honesty; the matter of fact is true, and would be the same again, upon the same occasion: if the party knows it, it is too wise to take notice of it. I do all my duty in the House, and I think am acceptable in it; but I love a freedom of judgment, and must if possible act according to it. I never before heard the objection against Dr. Maurice; sure the Archdeacon or some other elector would have thought of it: I am sorry if that exception must prevail, for sure no honester person can be returned, unless I might name the person I am writing to. It proves true, that the two Deans in Oxford are come home in discontent. Dr. Aldrich is said to be disgusted at the motion of taking away organs from the Cathedrals. I confess myself a man of *Mumpsimus*, unless a new version of the metre psalms, and reforming some corruptions in courts, in visitations, in restoring the inspection of Rural Deans, and some other matters in discipline would satisfy. The paper of reformation I have not seen; and, I doubt, my eyes would be little pleased at it.



“ The school of North Leach, on the edge of Gloucestershire, is likely to be vacated by the death of an ancient master : the salary is fourscore pounds per annum : the house and situation both inviting : it is the gift of Queen’s Coll. who declare a design of electing a most sufficient person. Methinks the government of the place, with a Prebendary of Gloucester, and the degree of D. D. might be suitable to my best friend ; some mention, I assure you, has been made of the first, and the other your standing and interest might soon effect.

“ My hearty respects to yourself and two dear relations.

“ Yours, W. KEN.”

“ Feb. 4.

“ SIR,

“ THIS day, with thanks, I have yours, with that enclosed, which I have not yet time to deliver : I doubt not the justice done in it, nor the acceptance will be made of it : at the latter end of the week, in person or by paper, you shall know the issue. Sunday letters confirm the obstinacy of Lord Preston (and his death depended on an answer from the King) : that Bishop of Ely, with four more, were arrived at Bologne : that M. St. Ruth had promised his Master of France to write to him from Dublin before the end of April ; that it is at least doubted, the Irish, with this assistance, will be able to hold out one more summer’s campaign : that the peace between the Turks and Emperor is in a fair and forward way : that all the Cantons of Switzerland had declared against France : &c. Mr. Emerson of our Hall, from Hasely, tells me, that both the Deans have their titles declared void : and the lapse to the King, which raises the hope and endeavours of some men. I wish with my whole heart that Mr. Blackwell were placed so near to Milton. Mr. Gibson is providing black clothes : perhaps if I knew your wardrobe I would beg an old gown for him ; but, however, he shall be



no ways scandalous, and he will soon improve in habit, being very frugal of money, and of a humour neat enough; but I think his greater talents of industry and skill are considerable.

“ My best respects to yourself and dearest friends.

“ W. H. KENNETT.”

“ DEAR SIR,

“ My country retirement here to Highgate, gives me some peace, and pleasure of air and exercise, that it was high time for me to enjoy; for my duties and interruptions in the town, are really too many for me. Staying in town yesterday, I received your welcome letter, and am glad you approve my book; which I wrote, I am sure, with a very good intention.

“ You made a very good exception to that passage in the *Duty of Servants*: if I remember right, that paper was not printed by order of the society, nor drawn up, I believe, by any member of it; but upon the appearance of being useful, a number was bought up, to be given away as usual: as soon as the blot was hit, I believe it was amended, and ought to be an argument for greater caution.

“ I dined yesterday at Lambeth, where I patiently heard of the disposal of several preferments. Dr. Graham is certainly Dean of Wells, and Dr. Atterbury succeeds him in the Deanery of Carlisle, much to the offence of that worthy Bishop. Since the consecration of Dr. Beveridge, (which was on Sunday se'n-night at Lambeth) Mr. Jonas Warley is made Archdeacon of Colchester; resigning a small Prebend in Wells, given by the new Bishop to Mr. Will. Bramston, Curate of St. Clements. Dr. Halton died at his College of Queens on Friday last. Dr. Hody has his Grace's option of the Archdeaconry of Oxford; but who has the dignities in the church of St. David, I do not hear. The competitors for the Provostship are Dr. Lancaster, Dr. Mills, and Mr. Thompson,



“ The Judges and Attorney-general met on Thursday last, to consult of a charter for erecting the new corporation. Among their debates, they did the honour to a late book, of sending for it, and turning to a place or two.

“ Dr. Gibson was married on Saturday last to the daughter of Mr. Jones, one of our convocation members, who preached and printed the last sermon before the Lower House, a fine woman, with 1200*l.* and a fair reversion.

“ I am heartily concerned for the long indisposition of my good cousin, whom I have always thought one of the best of daughters and wives and mothers : pray God restore her, and preserve her. We cannot possibly see you this summer ; but we hope and purpose that satisfaction, if God keep us another year. My humble service to Sir Erasmus Norwich.

“ I am, dear Sir,

“ Your affect. kinsman,

“ WH. KENNETT.”

---

“ March 7th.

“ SIR,

“ SEEING the *Post-Boy* in this shop, I would tell you that the letters last night speak of the King's expected return on Tuesday, and design in a short time for Ireland ; which, if not a mistake, will be a great surprise. They speak of several persons taken up, but none of note greater than Sir Roger L'Estrange, upon whom they say they found Ashton's speech, by his own hand, with notes by Sir Roger, prepared for the press. They mention a view of so great a squadron of the French fleet, that it has obliged the council to give orders for the speedy expedition of ours. In private discourse it is talked of that the Archbishopric is to be given to the Bishop of London, and he succeeded by the Bishop of Worcester; and Ely to be conferred on Dr. Tennison, and Dr. Fitz-William's Prebend of Windsor, procured by Dean Tillotson for the Principal of



Brazennose. The greatest novelty in the shop is a letter from Major-General Ludlow to Sir E. S. comparing the tyranny of King Charles the Martyr, with the tyranny of the four years reign of the late abdicated king; occasioned by the reading of Dr. Pelling's *Harangues upon the 30th of January, being the Anniversary, or general Madding Day*, 4to. I walked to several apothecaries, but can meet with no flowers of Archangel, which I had otherwise sent to Mrs. Blackwell. Mr. Gibson, I doubt, meets with very high waters: at his return I should be glad to hear of his success. I am to go to Amersden, but I don't know how. My due respects, &c.

"Your obliged friend,

"W. K."

---

"DEAR SIR,

"I HAVE yours of Dec. 12, and thank you for acceptance, and kind opinion of the book and sermon. I am heartily concerned for the ill success of Mr. Palmer's cause, of which I had heard nothing. I went and found out Mr. Johnson, who, I perceive, was not surprised at that issue, and seemed to own his expectance that it would be so: I hope it is only *malum damni*; and that no penalty can extend farther than to make it a great disappointment. I wish it may have no ill effect upon his state of body, which no doubt requires an easiness and satisfaction of mind.

"I talked with Mr. Johnson upon the other matter of getting your good grandson into the Charter House, and offered to join my interest, or to solicit any governor whom he thought most at liberty; but he told me he had a promise of a warrant from the Earl of Rochester, and seemed not to doubt of timely effect.

"You have the case of Dr. Sacheverell in the printed votes. On this day nothing more was done, than to receive a petition from the Doctor to the House of Commons, to be admitted to



bail, and an order of the House to search precedents; but I presume they will find none for the Commons to bail a prisoner, impeached of high crimes and misdemeanors, whom they have declared ready to deliver up to the Usher of the Black Rod: when he is so taken into the custody of the Lords, he is bailable, if their Lordships please. The articles will be carried up on Tuesday or Wednesday; and then the Lords will appoint, I suppose, a short day of trial. His party friends, in the mean time, have invented stories of speeches made for him by the Archbishop of York, and Bishop of Bath and Wells, and of two noble Dukes, offering to be his bail, and of a great collection made for him, and an estate settled on him, and other favours; not yet true. There seems to be, in both Houses, a hearty and unanimous resolution of carrying on the impeachment to a lasting sentence; not less than that on Dr. Mainwaring, excepting a fine, in better proportion to his abilities. It is, I think, happy at this time, that our Convocation is not sitting; and very convenient for the Bishop of Exeter to stay longer in his Diocese, though all good men know that there is a great difference between his Lordship's doctrine, and the Doctor's application.

"I will take an opportunity as soon as possible to wait on Sir Erasmus Norwich. Pray continue your kind correspondence; nothing pleases me better than to receive your letters. Our hearty respects to you and good Mrs. Blackwell, and all your and our friends.

"Your affect. kinsman,

"WH. KENNETT."

---

"June 13, 1713.

"DEAR SIR,

"THE little concern I have had for new books, and the prohibition of news, have kept me from writing to you till now, just before my remove to Peterborough; whi-



ther I am going myself alone on Monday morning, for as short a time as possible; leaving here a large family, under the care of settling in a new place at Michaelmas: how glad should I be to see you and good Mrs. Blackwell at Peterborough. I have a farther journey to take about the 8th of July to Lincoln, for exchange of a small Prebend; mine being given by the Bishop to Dr. Turner, Vicar of this place; so that I doubt I cannot possibly find time to come to Brampton. I beg you would send over your servant before the end of this month to the Deanery.

“ The pension allowed your neighbouring widow is 2*l.* 10*s.* per annum during life. I have at last received five pounds for two years, and will send it by your servant, or pay it in London, as you please.

“ Dr. Smith is a justice of peace, and courted to be a parliament man. Mr. Coker is elected Presidentiary of Sarum, in opposition to Mr. Hoadley, the Bishop's Chaplain, who claims that Residentiaryship, as appendant to his dignity of Chancellor. I am happy that I have no manner of interest, and am wholly at leisure for attempting to do some good. I am printing the *Bibliothecæ Americanæ Primordia*, or Catalogue of books and papers, given to the society for proposal of the Gospel, by a member of it. I borrowed of you two little books on that argument, which I desire may be entered as your gift.

“ I doubt your son and daughter are not yet settled at Stoke; if they are, we must meet for one night. My brother continues at Montpellier. I want to talk with you of your grandson. My boy does well, and we are all in good health; with great respects for you and yours.

“ Your affect. friend,

“ WH. KENNETT.”

End of Bishop Kennett's Letters.



THESE Letters have been given from the transcript of an Amanuensis, without the opportunity on the Editor's part, during the summer, to compare them with the originals. He fears there are some mistakes, which it was impossible for him to correct by conjecture.

The immediate opinions of a mind, sound and cultivated like Bishop Kennett's, upon passing public events, as well as upon the literature of the day, are far from uninteresting or uninstrusive. It is true, that the state affairs of those days were so tame and insignificant, compared with the scenes of revolution and danger and bloodshed of the last twenty-five years, as to have lost much of that attraction, which the pages of common history formerly possessed. In times of party-heat, the worst and most destructive heat to sound sense and sound taste that can infect the intellect, Bishop Kennett was exposed to the most malignant prejudices, and covered with the most unjust calumnies: but he seems to have kept his temper, and his faculties clear and unperverted.







THE  
 EREMYTE AND THE OWTELAWE.\*

~~~~~  
 A Balade.
 ~~~~~

ALMYGHTY God, that man gan make,  
 And suffred deth for oure sake,  
 So let us never spylle :<sup>1</sup>  
 Graunt us alle hys blessynge,  
 Shryft,<sup>2</sup> housel, and gode endynge,  
 Lord ! gyf yt be thy wylle.

A man that wylle synge or carpe,  
 Be hyt wyth geterne or wyth harpe,  
 Be hyt never so schrylle ;  
 Gyf anothyr be ludder than he,  
 Lyttyl lykyng ys in hys gle :  
 But men be faste and styлле.

\* To the friendly kindness of the late WILLIAM FILLINGHAM, Esq. I owe the indulgence of a transcript of this ancient ballad, which he had extracted from a MS. volume of antiquated poesy, and superadded many of the explanations of obsolete words here given in the margin. Mr. Fillingham was well known to several persons of literary distinction, as an assiduous collector of choice books, as a liberal employer of them, and as a very amiable man. The copious Index to Warton's *History of English Poetry* was undertaken and completed by him. In the year 1805 his select library was publicly disposed of, before his departure to India, whence, like too many of his lamented countrymen, he returned to his native land no more! T. PARK.

<sup>1</sup> Be destroyed or lost.

<sup>2</sup> Confession and the Eucharist.



Wythyn a lytel whyle, we have seyn  
 What pestelence ther hath ben  
 A few yere here byforn :<sup>2</sup>  
 Unbrest wondrys ther have fawe,<sup>3</sup>  
 And many a stronge battayll withawe,<sup>4</sup>  
 And also derth of corn.

Ther ben few that loven othyr,  
 Unneth<sup>5</sup> the systyr dothe the brothyr,  
 Of o modyr yborne ;  
 Unkyndnesse waxed ryve :  
 God graunt us so to thryve,  
 That oure sowles be nought lorn.

Off tweye brethyrn y may you tell,  
 By olde tyme how hyt befylle,  
 Whylom by olde sawe ;  
 That on was an errant theff,  
 To robben and reven<sup>6</sup> hym was lef,  
 And was a wylde Outlawe.

That othyr was a gode Ermyte,  
 Off grey clothyng was hys abyte,<sup>7</sup>  
 And dwellyd by wylde wode schawe ;<sup>8</sup>  
 And gede barfote and nought yschod,  
 The heyr he weryd,<sup>9</sup> for love of God,  
 Hys flesche to byte and gnawe.

He wolde comen in no towne  
 Wyth man or woman for to rown,<sup>1</sup>  
 To bryngen hym into synne ;

<sup>2</sup> Before.<sup>3</sup> Befallen.<sup>4</sup> Withal.<sup>5</sup> Scarcely.<sup>6</sup> Take away, bereaven.<sup>7</sup> Habit.<sup>8</sup> Coppice.<sup>9</sup> He wore a hair-shirt.<sup>1</sup> Roam.



As othyr ermytys don now a day ;  
 They rekken never what they say,  
 Ne how that they bygynne.

World and wethyr ensampyl schewes  
 How man and woman kepen with dewes  
 Of synne that wylle not blynne.<sup>2</sup>  
 Now mo ye here of thys Outlawe  
 That hawntyd the wyld wode schawe,  
 To robben men and slo.<sup>3</sup>

As he stode on a Gode Fryday,  
 He sey<sup>4</sup> moche folke come by the way,  
 Barfote thay gonne to go :  
 In hys hert he toke gode hede  
 How men and wommen barfoot gede,  
 And why they wentyn so.

He sey a woman, that come by hym by,  
 Went barfote, and was sory  
 For synnes that sche hadde ydo :  
 As sche come walkyng by the strete,  
 Wyth that wylde Outlawe sche gan mete,  
 Hys bowe bare ybent in honde.

“ He that forsakyth hys foly,  
 And Jesu Chryste mercy wyl crye,  
 Tyl<sup>5</sup> hevens blysse schall he”—  
 “ Woman, for thy wordys hende,<sup>6</sup>  
 To chyrche wyth the wyl y wende,<sup>7</sup>  
 To wetyn<sup>8</sup> what men don thare.<sup>9</sup>

<sup>2</sup> Cease, stop.      <sup>3</sup> Slay.      <sup>4</sup> Saw.      <sup>5</sup> To.      <sup>6</sup> Kind.  
<sup>7</sup> Go.      <sup>8</sup> Know.      <sup>9</sup> Some lapse appears in this or the  
 preceding stanza.



For by Hym that thys world wrought,  
Goddys servise ne hurde y nought

Of alle thys twentye yere :  
Never hadde y wyl to huyre masse,  
But thus lyved forth yn wyldernesse,  
No godenesse wolde y lere.<sup>8</sup>

Thowe men wolde me take and slo,  
To chyrche wyth the wyl y go,  
Goddys servise to huyre.”  
And as the Outelawe in the chyrche stode,  
He loked aboute as he were wode,<sup>9</sup>  
And grete ferly<sup>1</sup> hym thought.

“ A tyde, he sayde, thou schalt dwelle  
Hore,<sup>2</sup> anon y schall the quelle,<sup>3</sup>  
Styll but gyf thou stonde.”  
“ Syr, sche sayde, at thy wylle,  
For Goddys love do me none ylle,  
Neyther schame ne schonde.<sup>4</sup>

A synful woman have y be,  
Passyng xxx wyntyr and thre,  
Most comyn of all thys londe.”  
“ Tell me, he sayde, y the hote,<sup>5</sup>  
Wherfore that thou gost barfote ?  
On haste tell thou me.

And also othyr men thys day  
Come walkyng by the way,  
For what thyng yt might be ?”  
“ Syr, sche sayde, y schall the telle—  
Thys day the Jewes Jesu gan quelle,<sup>6</sup>  
To saven bothe the and me.”

<sup>8</sup> Learn.<sup>9</sup> Mad.<sup>1</sup> Wonder.<sup>2</sup> Here.<sup>3</sup> Call.<sup>4</sup> Harm.<sup>5</sup> Charge, command.<sup>6</sup> Kill.



To the autere<sup>5</sup> he gan wende,  
 And lenyd on hys bowys ende,  
 So wondyrly ther he wrought :  
 Tyl that God hym sent grace,  
 That fayre convertyd he was,  
 Wyth thundyr-blast, wynde, and reyne.

And sythen he was apostyl gode,  
 For Goddys love he schedde hys blode,  
 Hys sowle ys nowe yn blysse ;  
 And gyf thou wylt thy synnys forsake,  
 And do pennance that y the take,  
 So may thou thryve y wys.

“ A,<sup>6</sup> sir Vicary, tel thou me  
 What pennance yt schall be ;  
 But tell me nought amysse :  
 But gyf thou do, y do it nought,  
 For evyr yt hadde be in my thought  
 My lyfe to lede yn lysse.”<sup>7</sup>

“ A, son, thou most barfote go,  
 And wolward<sup>8</sup> therto also,  
 Alle these yerys sevene.”  
 “ Syr, sayde thys Outlawe, nay,  
 Barfote ne wolward gon y may,  
 Though y shall never come in hevene.”

“ Sone, he sayde, never the latyr  
 Maysten faste brede and watyr ;  
 Lusten unto my stevene.”<sup>9</sup>  
 “ Nay y wisse that myght y never ;  
 To suffur deth me were lever  
 Thenne more thereof reve.”<sup>1</sup>

<sup>5</sup> Altar.   <sup>6</sup> Ah.   <sup>7</sup> Ease.   <sup>8</sup> In wool.   <sup>9</sup> Voice, speech.   <sup>1</sup> Rob.



“ Thanne a *pater nostyr* loke thou say,  
And a *aves* evry day,  
In remission of thy synne.”

“ *Pater nostyr* ne can y none,  
Ne *ave Marye*, by seint Jon,  
I not never where to bygynne.”

“ Maystou suffren no grefance,  
Doon thou most som pennance,  
Heven gyf thou wylt wyne;  
Whyle thou art yong of age,  
Do thou must som pylgrymage,  
Eyther more or mynne.”<sup>2</sup>

“ On pylgrymage may y nought gon,  
And alle so spendyng have y none,  
To beggyn y no can:  
I hadde lever to smyte of my heved,<sup>3</sup>  
Thanne y schulde beggyn my bred  
Of woman or of man.”

The Vyker lerned<sup>4</sup> to the Cros hys hede,  
And sayde, “ Lord! what ys thy red,<sup>5</sup>  
That alle thys world wan?  
Suffre not thys man to spylle!”  
He bad to good, wyth so good wylle,  
The terys<sup>6</sup> ought of hys eyze ran.

“ Syr Vykery, he sayde, have good day,  
There nys nothyng that me helpe may,  
I se yt ryght wel byforn:  
Alle thou hast in waste ywrought,  
For to don pennance may y nought,  
Thow y schulde be forlorn.”

<sup>2</sup> Minus, less.    <sup>3</sup> Head.    <sup>4</sup> Leaned.    <sup>5</sup> Advice, direction.    <sup>6</sup> Tears.



“ Sone ! he sayde, lysten ryght to me ;  
 Thorowe grace of God, savyd maystou be,  
 That of Marye was born.  
 Tell me, he sayde, wythouten bost,  
 What thyng hatystou to don most ?  
 Tell me wythouten

“ Syr, he sayde, so have y  
 To drynke watyr was me never lef,<sup>6</sup>  
 The sothe for to say :  
 Never sythe y couthe sowke,<sup>7</sup>  
 Watyr wolde never in my body browke,<sup>8</sup>  
 For nought that man do may.”

“ Sone ! sayde the Vyker, what byfalle,  
 In remyssion of thy synnys alle  
 Dryng<sup>9</sup> no watyr to day ;  
 And y assayle<sup>1</sup> the of thy synnys fre,  
 Loke thys forward yholde be,  
 Ne more penance y the pray.”

“ Syre, he sayde, yt schall be holde  
 The penance that thou hast me tolde,  
 And ellys<sup>2</sup> y were to blame :  
 Gyf yt be as y thynke,  
 To day wyl y ne watyr drynke,  
 To suffre deth or schame.”

“ Farewel ! sayde the Vykerie,  
 Thynke on God and crye hym mercye,  
 And go on Chrystys name.”—

“ Farewell ! Syr Vycary,” the Outlawe sayde,  
 Wyth thys penance he helde hym payde,  
 God wote whan we meten in same !

<sup>6</sup> Liked.   <sup>7</sup> Suck.   <sup>8</sup> Brook.   <sup>9</sup> Drink.   <sup>1</sup> Absolve.   <sup>2</sup> Else.



Nowe mowe ye here a ferly thyng,  
How sone he fyl in fondyng :<sup>3</sup>

From chyrche when he was went,  
Suneth he hadde walkyth a myle,  
Swych a thyrst hym tok that whyle,  
Hym thought hys body alle to brent.<sup>4</sup>

He hadde lever have dronkyn a drawght,  
Thanne alle the good that ever he aught,  
So sore com hys talent :<sup>5</sup>  
And as he walkyd in the strete,  
Wyth a wench gan he mete;  
That semed hym semely gent.<sup>6</sup>

On her hed sche bar a canne,  
The watyr over the breme ran,  
That semed hym fayre and clere—  
“ Wenche, he sayde, me thyrsteth sore,  
If that watyr thou barest thare,  
Set thenne thy pot ryght here.”

“ Syr, sche sayde, at thy wyl,  
Here may thou drynke thy fylle :”  
Sche made hym noble cheere.  
He tok the pot and wolde drynke ;  
Sone on hys schryft<sup>7</sup> he gan to thynke,  
Tho<sup>8</sup> wex he almost were.

“ A, Lord ! he sayde, how may thys be,  
That thys lykyng falleth thus on me ?”  
The watyr he gan beholde :  
“ Yong ne olde y lovyd yt never,  
And now me were a drawght lever  
Thanne all thys world of golde.

<sup>3</sup> Trying, endeavouring.

<sup>4</sup> Burnt.

<sup>5</sup> Desire, wish.

<sup>6</sup> Genteel, pretty.

<sup>7</sup> Vow.

<sup>8</sup> Then vexed.



And though y never forth schulde gon,  
 Thereof wyl y drynk none,  
 Deyghten<sup>8</sup> thow y scholde."—  
 Wench and pot he let there stonde,  
 Hyt was the Devyll that hym gan fonde ;  
 Thorough Goddys grace drynk he nolde.<sup>9</sup>

Forth he walkyth by the strete,  
 An othyr wenche he gan mete,  
 A pot sche bar in honde ;  
 A fayre dyssche therwyth also—  
 "Wenche, he sayde, whythyr shaltou go?"  
 Sche gan abyde, and stonde.

"Syr, sche sayde, seystou for why?  
 Gyf thou wylt drynke, yt ys all redy,  
 None fayrer watyr in londe:"  
 Sche fyllyd a dyssche, and to hym toke ;  
 He thought on the Vycar and yt forsoke,  
 The Devyll thus hym gan fonde.

"A, lovely Lord ! how ys thys ?  
 Swyche a thirst on me ys,  
 Me thynketh my hert wyl kine :  
 Thowe y never further schuld gon,  
 Water wyl y drynge none,  
 My lyf thow y schuld tyne."<sup>1</sup>

In that wyl he gan forthe passe  
 A furlonge wey, and alas !  
 Harde hym thought hys pyne ;<sup>2</sup>  
 By the wey he fonde a welle,  
 A wenche therin a pot gan fylle,  
 The watyr was as cler as wyne.

<sup>8</sup> Die.

<sup>9</sup> Ne would : would not.

<sup>1</sup> Lose.

<sup>2</sup> Pain, punishment.



As he stode by the wellys banke,  
 He ne myght stonde on foot ne schank,<sup>3</sup>  
 So feble he was and faynt;  
 Unneth he myght a worde speke,  
 Hym thought hys hert wolde to breke,  
 So thurst hym hadde atteynt.<sup>4</sup>

He behelde the watyr how yt ran,  
 And how the wench fyllyd her canne,  
 For drynke he made hys playnt:  
 The wench fyllyd a dyssch stofull,  
 And bade the Outlawe drynke a pull,  
 That schrewe was

As he stode at the wellys brynke,  
 On hys knyfe he gan to thynke,  
 That hanged by hys syde:  
 He onbottomed a sleve of hys arme,  
 And smote a veyne, that was ful warme,  
 And made hyt blede that tyde.

Ther he drank hys owne blode,  
 Hym thought hyt dyd hym moche gode;  
 The wounde was dep and wyde:  
 The Outlawe bledde forthe wyth mayne,  
 He nyst<sup>5</sup> how to stop yt agayne;  
 He bledde hard and sore,

Tyl he sawe that he schulde dye:  
 He fell on hys knees and lowde gan crye,  
 "Jesu! mercye thyn ore,<sup>6</sup>  
 Ne suffre nought my soule to spylle,  
 Lord! gyf hyt be thy wylle;  
 Of Mary thou were bore."

<sup>3</sup> Leg.<sup>4</sup> Worn out, exhausted.<sup>5</sup> Ne wist, knew not.<sup>6</sup> Grace, favour.



Thus he prayde in that stownde,<sup>7</sup>  
 Tyl he fell grenelyche<sup>8</sup> to grownde,  
 That leven he myght ne more :  
 Then come out of the blysse of hevene  
 Mo angels thanne y can nemene,<sup>9</sup>  
 Or wyth tunge telle ;

And toke the soule wyth joye and game,<sup>1</sup>  
 And let lygge that lyk hame,  
 Uppon the banke of the well.  
 Forthe they wentyn everychone,<sup>2</sup>  
 By the ermytage sone anone,  
 Ther hys brothyr gan dwelle.

And when he herde the angels songe,  
 And hys brothyr hem amonge,  
 On knees to grownde he felle,  
 And sayd, " Lord ! what may thys be,  
 Thys myrthe and thys solempnite,  
 My brothyr ys now ynne :

That never wrought wel y wys,  
 But alle hys lyf had ledde amys,  
 And ay do wo and synne ;  
 For to defoylen mayde and wyfe,  
 Thus he hath ledd hys lyfe,  
 Ne wolde he never blynne.<sup>3</sup>

Now, methynketh, y lyve to longe,  
 Othyr<sup>4</sup> ellys God doyth me wronge,  
 That he thus heven may wynne ;  
 And y that suffre payn and wo,  
 Evyl<sup>5</sup> lygge, and barfote go,  
 And faste unto watyr and brede.

<sup>7</sup> Space of time.<sup>8</sup> Instantly.<sup>9</sup> Name.<sup>1</sup> Pleasure.<sup>2</sup> Every one.<sup>3</sup> Cease.<sup>4</sup> Or else.<sup>5</sup> Uneasy lie.



Hereof methynkyth grete ferly,  
 That he may come to heven or<sup>5</sup> y,  
 For ever he was a drede ;  
 I wyl be a Outlawe, and non Ermyte,  
 And cast away myne abyte,  
 And all myne othyr wede :

And robbe and sle, bothe on and othyr,  
 And com to heven, as doth my brothyr,  
 Thys ys my best rede."  
 Thus to God he gan to chyde :  
 An angel com to hym that tyde,  
 Ful hastily and ful blyve,<sup>6</sup>

And sayde—" Sir Ermyte, y the say  
 Thy brothyr hath suffred more to day  
 Than thou dedyst yn alle thy lyve :  
 Thys day he gan hys synnes forsake,  
 And swyche a Vyker hym penance gan take,  
 Clene he gan hym schryve.<sup>7</sup>

To holde hys schryft hymself gan quelle,  
 And ther he lyth at swyche a welle,  
 And in his hand the knyf :  
 Loke, Ermyte, thou lete<sup>8</sup> hym nought,  
 To Chrysten grace that he be brought,  
 A martyr he ys to day.

And holde styлле thy lyfe as thow began,  
 And be forthe ryght a gode man,  
 And loke what y the say :  
 And have no wondyr of Goddys myght,  
 Hys mercy ys redy day and nyght  
 To alle that wylle to hym praye."

<sup>5</sup> Ere.<sup>6</sup> Blithe.<sup>7</sup> Confess.<sup>8</sup> Let, hinder.



Thus the angele the Ermyte gan telle ;  
 Ther wolde he no longer dwelle,  
 To blysse he went hys way ;  
 The Ermyte went forthe anone,  
 Tylle he to the place come  
 Ther that the Vycary was :

And sayd, " Sir ! for charité,  
 A worde or two in pryvyté,  
 Of a wondyr cas :<sup>8</sup>  
 I hadde a brothyr, an Owilawe bolde,  
 Thys day an angel sothe yt me tolde,  
 Thorough myght of Goddys grace.

Al hys lyfe he gan me telle,  
 And ther he lyth at swyche a welle,  
 Ded in that ylke<sup>9</sup> plas."  
 The Vycary sayd, " Sothe to say,  
 Wyth me was swyche a man to day,  
 I knowe hym wel in mynde."

To go and seke hym togethyr  
 They wentyn, but they nyst whethyr  
 Gyf they myght hym fynde :  
 On ther wey they gonne hem spede,  
 By dalys and downys forthe they gede,  
 They spared neyther reyn ne wynde ;

Tylle thay come ther he lay ded,  
 At a banke besyde a stede  
 Fayre, under a lynde :<sup>1</sup>  
 A knyfe they fownde yn hys honde ;  
 Therefore the Vycary gan understonde  
 Wherefore it was and why :

<sup>8</sup> Of a wondrous case.

<sup>9</sup> Same place.

<sup>1</sup> Linden, or lime-tree.



As he lay at that wellys banke,  
 That he hys owne blode dranke,  
 Hys mouth was alle bloody :  
 Thys the Vycare the Ermyte gan telle ;  
 To holde hys schryft hymself gan quelle,  
 Thonkyd God, and mylde Marye.

To holy churche they hym gan brynge,  
 And for hym dude rede and synge,  
 As he was welle worthy.  
 Thus the Owtlawe heaven wan,  
 The Ermyte was forthe a gode man,  
 As the angel thanne bade :  
 And aftyr, whanne he made an ende,  
 To heaven blysse, wythouten ende,  
 Wyth angels hys sowl was lad.

God graunt us grace, in our lyfe,  
 Of our synnes wel to schryfe,  
 And our penance done so sad ;  
 Marye ! to the y mene my mone,  
 In heaven blysse that we may come,  
 And make us alle blythe and glad.

*Explicit the Eremyte and the Owtlawe.*

The MS. volume from which this was taken, contained the metrical romance of *Sir Otuel*; and is noticed by Mr. GEORGE ELLIS,\* in his introduction to the abstract of that romance, as belonging to Mr. Fillingham. A few imperfections which occur in the copy I have not presumed conjecturally to supply.

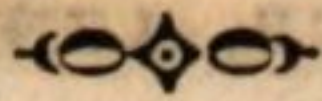
T. P.

\* See his *Specimens of Metrical Romances*, ii. 313.





## EXCERPTA POETICA.



THE following excerpts appertain to Noble Authors,  
and are taken from *Fames Roule*,\* by MARY FAGE.

*To the Rt. Hon. John Digby, Earl of Bristol, and Baron  
Digby.*

JOHN DIGBIE.

Anagramma.

BY HY GIDEON.

IN sacred stories we recorded finde  
Of Gideon poore, also in humble minde,  
How God rais'd him, and set him up on *hy*,  
Newly his Israel to save thereby.

Doubtful he was, his faith God did increase,  
In wetting and in drying of his fleece.  
Great Lord, since you are then advanced *hy*,  
Be *hy* in grace, in *Gideon's* valiancy,  
In courage let your magnitude appear,  
Ever to be accounted great, good peer!



\* See some account of this scarce book in *The British Bibliographer*, ii.  
572. It was printed in the year 1637, 4to.



*To the Rt. Hon. Lionell, Earl of Middlesex, and Baron  
Cranfield.*

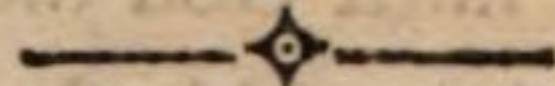
LIONELL CRANFIELD.

Anagramma.

LION-RACE, LEND, FILL.

*Lion-race*, in your true nobility,  
In fortitude and magnanimity ;  
On whom reflecting, we must needs behold  
New acted, many virtues that are old.  
Ever though, like a *lion*, fierce you be,  
Live honour'd let your true humanity :  
*Lend* let your mercy lustre to your life.

Chuse lion-courage against these who brief  
Raging against you, would your hurt attempt,  
And, lion-like, have such in great contempt.  
Nevertheless, as lions will not kill  
Fiercely, those who are prostrate to their will,  
In pittie pardoning and supplying them :  
Ev'n so you must relieve the needy men,  
*Lending* to some, and *filling* other too,  
Doubtless from hence a great reward will flow.



*To the Rt. Hon. Mildmay, Earl of Westmoreland, Lord  
Le Despencer.*

MILDMAY FANE.

Anagramma.

IF A MILDEMAN.

*Milde man* if you indeede be, noble sir,  
Yield then a courteous smiling glance on her



Led by the Muses, that doth here present you  
 Duty obsequious : let it then content you  
*Milde man* to be nobility befits ;  
 And he that mildness gains, true honour gets.  
 Your honour, whether with this mildness graced,  
 Fain would I had the Muses truth have traced !  
 Ah, they will not reveal't ; but bade me say—  
 Now if a *milde man* that you are, display  
 Ere long upon their Maid some radiant ray.



To the Rt. Hon. Henry, Earl of Manchester, Viscount Man-  
 devile, &c.

HENRY MOUNTAGUE.

Anagramma.

RENU YOU GEM THAN.

High sith you are, in honours high advance,  
 Entered into your sovereign's gracious glance,  
 Never to be wed out ; sith innocence  
 Regarding, *you* live pure without offence.  
*You*, as a precious *gem*, in people's eye,  
 Making a lustre, far off we espie.  
 O! your faire justice in your court admiring,  
 Vertue we praise ; are still your like desiring.  
 Now, sith that vertue graceth you so much,  
 The same pursue ; let all men know y'are such :  
 And still o *gem renu you* lustre, *than*  
 Great as you are, to be term'd a good man.  
 Vertue and grace will chronicle your name,  
 Entering it written on the Roule of Fame.





To the Rt. Hon. William, Earl of Newcastle, Viscount  
Mansfield, &c.

WILLIAM CAVENDISHE.

Anagramma.

I CAM WEL HEAV'NLY DY'S.

With happiness may you for ever pass,  
Intire, the minutes of your honours glass ;  
Letting the world see, that full *wel* you *came*,  
Lively to live upon the Roule of Fame.  
In craggy uneven paths you did not strive,  
Attaining honour, in it to survive ;  
Making unhonourable honour's seat :

Care to be good you took, not to be great :  
Advanc't to be to honour for desert,  
Vertue affecting, like a noble heart :  
Every way thus your heart in so good frame,  
Needs must I say full *wel* to honour *came* :  
Doubtless who so well honour did attain,  
I' th' end a sweet epitomy shall gain.  
So holy living *heav'nly* needs must *dy* ;  
Heav'n truly living unto each man's eye,  
Ever in your well pois'd nobility.



To the Rt. Hon. William, Viscount and Lord Say and Seale.

WILLIAM FINES.

Anagramma.

IN SAFE MY WILL.

Well you *in safe*, whose very *will* doth so  
In letting still your native countrey know,.



Lightly there lives not any that more *safe*  
 Loveth to see his countrey live and laugh :  
 In vain it is not then that you are raised,  
 Admir'd who are indeed, and therefore praised.  
 Much that your *will* seeks to *insafe* your land.

Firme is that nation where such Lords command ;  
 In the land's *safety* let your will likewise  
 No sure insafement want, which still supplies  
 Ever at every hand doth will to frame,  
 Seeking *t' insafe* the countrey by the same.



To the Rt. Hon. Edward, Viscount Wimbleton, Baron Cecill,  
 &c.

EDWARDE CECILL.

Anagramma.

CIVEL CRAVED, LED.

Ever may you, who know full *civilly*  
 Duly what's fit for true nobility,  
 With wisdom and *civility* to *crave*,  
 Accordingly your full desire to have :  
 Rightly you knowing how to *crave*, may *lead*  
 Doubtless the King to grant you what you need,  
 Ensuing your demands by wisdom's lore.

Choyce wisdom sure you have, ne are you poore  
 In true *civility*, who wisely know,  
 Craving wherein the King will bounty show :  
 Ever respecting too what *crave* you may,  
 Long shall you not without a granting stay,  
 Letting the King such wisdom rare survey.





*To the Rt. Hon. Edward, Lord Herbert, Baron of Cherbury  
in England, and Baron of Castle-Iland in Ireland, and  
of the Counsell of Warre.*

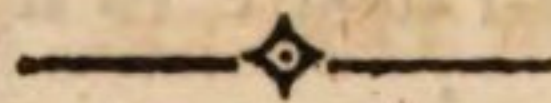
EDWARD HERBERT.

Anagramma:

DURED A TRUE HERB.

Ever an *herb*, though but a little seede,  
Doth vegetably grow apace, indeed :  
With sappe of heavenly dew you watred well,  
A tree have grown, in vertues that excell ;  
Rendring you a still growing nerethelesse,  
Duly till you attaine true blessednesse.

Herbs, lively flourishing, will still be greene,  
Ever so are your noble vertues seene :  
Rightly doth greene, they say, yield to the eye  
Best colour'd, that doth help the sight thereby.  
Ever your vertues lend a sweet delight,  
Right vertuous Sir, unto that happy sight  
That must confesse you *dur'd a true herb* right.



*To the Rt. Hon. William, Earle and Viscount of Sterling,  
Secretary of Scotland, and one of his Majesties honour-  
able Privy Counsell.*

WILLIAM ALEXANDER.

Anagramma.

MY LEADER WAX IN ALL.

Warlike brave Dowglas, with a wise slow pace  
In the foreward with valour great did trace ;



Let *Alexander* come: and, certainly,  
 Lively you do express nobilitie.  
 In all things *waxing* stronger by degree,  
 And shewing right that you a *leader* be.  
 May every one still in all goodness grow,  
 And waxing may a sample others show:  
 Lead you do valiantly, advancing still,  
 Ever true wisdom rightly you fulfill.  
 Xerxes doth seem to be reviv'd again;  
 Ah, you so lively follow in his vaine.  
 Now to conclude *my leader* with delight,  
 Dayly to *war in all* I will excite:  
 Eternity will then to you succeed,  
 Right noble Peer, where warring shall not need.



*To the Rt. Hon. Robert, Earle of Ancram.*

---

ROBERT CAR.

Anagramma.

ORB TRACER.

Rightly, if that the Muses hit it right,  
 O Sir, in travaile you should take delight,  
 Betracing of the world about so well,  
 Ev'n Drake, the *orbs* late *tracer* to excell:  
 Rather indeed, you reading on a book,  
*Tracing* the *orbs*, in h's history you look.

Certes, a great world in you needs must be,  
 Admitting the whole *orbs* plac't within thee,  
 Registred all within thy head to be.





*To the Rt. Hon. Roger, Lord Boyle, Baron of Broghill.*

ROGER BOYLE.

Anagramma.

ERLY BORE GO.

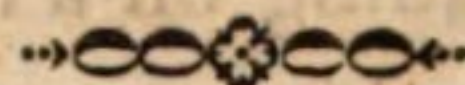
Rare, honour'd Youth, that in your youth so soone,  
O like a tender plant, so well doth bloome;  
Growing in *early* tender age to *bear*,  
Early with fruits your honour'd head to rear:  
Rightly may men admire, when as they see  
Boyes to turn men so soon as 'tis in thee;  
On whom who doth but slightly cast his eye,  
You *early bore* may suddenly espy.  
Let such rich plants go on and grow to trees,  
Encreasing still their greater dignities.

T. P.

*Johnsons Essayes: expressed in sundry exquisite Fancies.  
The arguments whereof follow in the next page.*

*London, printed by M. P. for Robert Wilson, at Grayes-  
Inne Gate in Holborne. 1638.*

12<sup>mo</sup>. 60 leaves.



THE *arguments* of these Essays follow the title of  
this uncommon little book, and are sixteen in number.

1. Of Greatnes of Mind,
2. Of Wit.



3. Of Education.
4. Of Exercise.
5. Of Learning.
6. Of Experience.
7. Of Histories.
8. Of Art Militarie.
9. Of Travell.
10. Of Affabilitie.
11. Of Jestes.
12. Of Discretion.
13. Of Speech.
14. Of Wisedome.
15. Of Reputation.
16. Of Liberalitie.

From these very sensible, acute, and ingenious disquisitions I proceed to subtract the second and twelfth. The book is a rarity.

*Of Witt.*

“ Men of slow capacitie are more apt to serve than to rule; their conceit is so tough, that neither the rules of learning, nor precepts of wisdom, nor habit of vertue, can make any impression. *Tardis mentibus virtus non committitur*, saith Cicero. They have a dulness, enemy to wisdom; a slowness, hurtful to the moments of occasion; a certaine understanding, alway fraught with suspicion: the less they perceive, the more they conceive. For the self-guiltiness of their own defects makes them willing to appear curious: rather following chance, than doing any thing upon free election. They faile in that greatness of mind, that reason to resolve, that spirit to execute, that feeling of disgraces, which a man ought to have.

Some, in the choyce of ministers, elect men of this disposition, *contemptu magis, quam gratia*, who stand so far good, as



a simple voidness of evill serveth them for ground of fidelitie. But I cannot see how to allow this opinion, since we ought to prefer those which are good, and know why they are good; when againe these simple wits are easily both altered and deceived.

A wit, too pregnant and sharp, is not good. It is like a razor, whose edge, the keener it is, the sooner it is rebated; or like soft wood, which is ready to receive the impression of the limner, but for warping is unable to keepe, and therefore not fit for any worthy pourtrature. Men of this disposition are of a more quicke than sound conceit, having store of thoughts rather stirred than digested; in all their actions unstayed and fickle: one while embracing an opinion, as seeming the best; then again looking more neerly, and not able to answer the doubts which are ready to enter in upon invention, fall to a strange kind of uncertainty; the more thinking, the more not knowing what to think: very irresolute, where there is some probability to breed on both sides conjecturall likelihoods. For a working and craftie wit drawes commonly with it a doubtfull and wavering judgement. Such was noted in Tiberius: stirring up trifling regards to containe him in suspence; rather increasing new doubts, than giving any ground to settle an opinion; being the true cause why his speech was commonly doubtfull, subject to a double interpretation, dissolved in itselfe, and not knit to any constant end. Such was Clement the Seventh; who having a pregnant wit, and a deep knowledge in all the affaires of the world, yet coming to points of execution, was very unfortunately irresolute, ready to reduce the reasons into discourse which first moved him to any design.

In negotiations they deeme that of other men's proceeding, which, in their own case, they would do; and in this securitie are oftentimes so over-reached by their adversary, that they cannot return without great disadvantage and loss. Commonly they follow rather subtile than wise counsells, which for the most part do not speed. They are *prima specie læta*, things of



appearance and no substance, rather great than magnificent, than easy, and secure. They are *tractu dura*: and by how much the subtiltie is the greater, by so much it is necessary, that the handling be very precise; or else they will sort to no end: being like the clock, which artificially composed, is soonest disordered and put out of frame. They are *eventu tristia*; most odious to the world: and so disfavoured of God, that they are alway waited on with most unprosperous ends. The fame of craft is alway hatefull, and procureth enemies; and these cunning companions are of opinion that they can dispose the whole world at their pleasure. And I think this imperfection hath some similitude with that arrogancy of the stoicks, which maketh men busy-headed and turbulent, desirous to beset a work.

Againe, quick wits are ready in speech, but affected; high-flying poets, but seldom grave orators; commonly breaking to an humorous kinde of jesting, to play upon any thing, and stir the spleen; rather finding causes why a thing should be amiss, than willing to amend. And therefore wit doeth in some respect resemble the sun; which so long as his beames wander abroad, according to their natural liberty, doth gently warme the earth: but when they are by a violent union assembled in the hollow of a burning-glass, consumeth that which ought to be refreshed. So wit, the lampe of man's little world, indued with a sensible volubility, governeth our actions according to our desire: but being armed with vehement and working spirits, becometh the traytour of our blessedness. And therefore grieve is said to be the touchstone of the finest wit.

To close up this discourse: I approve a quiet discourse of reason. It is ordinarily in a sanguine complexion; which is so tempered with a measure of melancholy, that the sudden motions and inforcements of the blood be allayed. These men are of a stately presence, sound body, long life, ready to invent, firm of memory, copious to dilate, silent in tongue, secret of heart,



determinate in advice, regular in proceeding, wise in seeing the best, just in performing it, temperate in abstaining from the contrary. They are *actu otiosis similimi*: they despatch their business with such moderation.

Such a wit will even in the execution perceive, and upon present occasion determine and take counsell, as fencers do in the lists, where the countenance of the adversary, the bending of his body, the moving of his hands doth admonish: how to proportion the distance, how to offend where is least ward, how to defend where is strongest assault."

I pass over many pages of valuable remark, and penetrating observation, to select one Essay more, strongly contrasted in subject to that preceding.

#### *Of Discretion.*

"Discretion is the governess of vertue, the rule of our behaviour, the measure of our affections, the mistresse of demeanour, that seasoning of our actions which maketh them acceptable; teaching us to be comely without wantonness, handsome without curiosity, solemn without tediousness, learned without vain-glory, friendly without factiousness, severe without disquiet, valiant without braving, courteous with gravity, and benign with majestie: and, to conclude, it is the balance in which we should weigh all our actions.

But lest, in setting forth the points of this quality, I should stray into the confines of wisdom, and entitle it to those actions which hold of an higher virtue; I will restraints it to such indifferent things, whose form and quality of usage may appertain either to vertue or vice. But in performing them, a man must be precise, for the vulgar sort (*qui stupet in titulis, et imaginibus*,) not able to see in matters themselves, will ever judge of the substance by the circumstances, and according to the outward semblance preoccupy conceits of the inward in-



tentions. This is that which Cicero commandeth in great fortunes; *non solum animis, sed etiam oculis servire civium*: and not to think himself discharged, except he accompany his actions with fair likelihoods.

This modesty, if it be not taken on for shew, nor affected and violent, is an externall composure and decency of customs, rising out of that inward moderation by which all disordinate passions and irregular motions are subjected to the rule of reason, and through which a man fulfilleth that decorum, which, by a sweet harmony and good accord of fit time and place, addeth a singular grace to all our actions; teaching us to put a difference in persons, and which divers natures do treat diversly: with familiars to be open hearted, with strangers suspicious, with clear dealing men secure, with subtile companions wary, with pleasants delicate, with the learned real, with the ambitious desirous of their greatness, with the modest free from passions, with the interested distrustful: to evil, sparing in giving in trust; and by this applying to every man's humour, things difficult become facile, and matters of trouble lose their grievousness.

Some men are so incapable, that they make small things great, easy businesses impossible, and enterprise nothing; which, through their perverse grace, is not difficultly accomplished: whose frowardness a man may compare to the unskillfulness of some chirurgeons, who instead of healing, fester a wound; and in lieu of mitigation make the torments more grievously dangerous; whereas expert leaches\* do with gentle lenitives redress the malady before the patient have any feeling of pain. So men discreet, having their spirits awaked to all circumstances, manage matters with a more delicate deportment: and by certain premised preparatives, so dispose the minde of the other agent, as it may be apt to receive any forme which they shall impose. And with the same art deal with those, who by a crooked nature shew themselves insupportable

\* The antiquated appellation for medical professors.



or transported with the fury of passions, utter words full of disdain.

Now men, endued with this vertue of easiness, (as cunning vaulters by a nimble sleight save themselves from the impetuous assault of the adversary) I, thereby drawing their reasons from some unexpected place, or by passing with a readiness of apprehension to a more plausible subject, or by sounding afar off with some extravagant words, so follow their understanding, that at length they condescend: using the same considerations which good players at ball have, who, not to suffer a rest, do not only stand attentive to send it to their companion, but with like heed provide to retake it, by accommodating their person and expecting it in the likeliest place. So they, to avoid all hinderances, do not only suit their own words, but also give favorable constructions to the speeches of the other agent, by dissembling the discontentments which might arise: even as the sun doth not altogether move with the highest heaven, nor yet is moved directly contrary, but fetching a compass a little overthwart, makes an oblique circle, and by variety of approaching and departing, keeps the world in good temperature. So Otho, being not well established, and knowing that he must moderate that discipline, which might seem to be exacted in such a case, in repressing a mutiny, imputeth the confusion and disturbances to a tender and excessive affection of the soldiers towards him, more zealous than considerate: *nimicæ pietas vestra*, &c. And thus he quieted those who (being by the guilt of rebellion excluded from all hope of pardon) might, according to the nature of man, (which hateth those whom it hath hurt) fall into desperation of recovering favour, when desperation in such times of commotions might draw them to a settled resolution to keepe themselves out of reach of correction. For if one play false, the best rule is—to seeme not to perceive it: and if he begin (as suspected) to clear himself, to seeme\* never to have doubt-

\* For *dissemble*: or perhaps the author might intend some amelioration of the word, in the way Lord Bacon sought to discriminate between *simulation* and *dissimulation*.



ed of his fidelitie. *Qui enim se non putat satisfacere, amicus esse, nullo modo potest.* Therefore, Agrippina (in Tacitus) knowing her life attempted by Nero, knew well that her only remedy was to take no notice of the treasons.

Neither is it the part of a servile fawning nature to answer them with moderation, which urge out of passion; but rather a quiet temper, grounded upon a certain and infallible confidence in virtue. A man must rule his affections, and make reason (like another automedon) to direct them: thereby to tolerate other men's defects, and make a virtuous resistance against pride, arrogancy, and other such unjust rebellions of passions.

We must use the shield of mansuetude, which may mitigate the suddenness and fury of anger, compose the inner powers of the minde, and conforme the appetite of revenge to reason. For this affection, not regulated by an higher power, maketh a man forgetful of God and conscience, depriving the mind of the light of judgement, distempering the humours of the body, and giving them a prey to divers dangerous diseases."

¶

---

*Profitable Instructions: describing what speciall Observations are to be taken by Travellers in all Nations, States, and Countries; pleasant and profitable. By the three much admired, Robert late Earle of Essex, Sir Philip Sidney, and Secretary Davison.*

*London, printed for Benjamin Fisher, at the signe of the Talbot without Aldersgate. 1613.*

12mo. pp. 122.





A SENSIBLE epistle to the reader has the following apposite remarks :

“The best scholler is fittest for a Traveller, as being able to make the most useful observation. Experience added to learning makes a perfect man. It must therefore be confessed, that to fit men for negotiation, the visiting of forraine countries is most necessary. This kingdom justly glories in many noble instruments, whose abilities have been perfitted by that meanes. But withall it cannot be denied, that many men, while they ayme at this fitness, make themselves unfit for any thing. Some goe over, full of good qualities and better hopes ; who having, as it were, emptied themselves in other places, return laden with nothing but the vices, if not the diseases, of the Countries which they have sene ; and (which is most to be pitied) they are commonly the best wits, and purest receptacles of sound knowledge that are thus corrupted. It hath therefore been much desired that some men, who had themselves been Travellers, and had made least use of their Travels, would give some unfailing directions to others. Such are here presented to thee, and in such a volume as they may be an helpful, though unchargeable companion of thy travel. Pitty it is, that such monuments of wisdom should have perished, for the authors’ sakes : men famous in their times for learning, experience, nobility, and greatness of place.”

The first piece in this little work consists of “most notable and excellent Instructions for Travellers.” These are presumed to be by secretary Davison, of whom an article is given in the last edition of *Biographia Britannica*, where these instructions are not noticed. They comprise useful hints for inquiry, somewhat after the manner of those suggested by our



statistical investigators. After these a new title appears, announcing

*Two excellent Letters concerning Travell. One written by the late Earle of Essex, the other by Sir Philip Sidney.*

The former of these is addressed "to the E. of R. in his travels," and dated from Greenwich, Jan. 4, 1596. The latter is entitled "A Letter to the same purpose," and addressed to his brother. I subjoin a brief extract from each.

"A third way (says Lord Essex) to attaine to knowledge is observation, and not long life nor seeing much. Because, as he that rides a way often, and takes no care of notes or marks to direct him, if he come the same way again, to make him know where he is, if he come unto it, he shall never prove a good guide; so he that liveth long and seeth much, and observeth nothing, shall never prove any wise man. The true end of knowledge is clearness and strength of judgment, and not ostentation or ability to discourse: which I do the rather put your Lordship in mind of, because the most part of noblemen and gentlemen of our time have no other use nor end of their learning but their table-talk. But God knoweth they have gotten little, that have only this discoursing gift. For, though, like empty vessels, they sound loud when a man knocks upon their out sides; yet if you peere into them, you shall finde that they are full of nothing but winde."

---

"You purpose, being a gentleman born, to furnish your-selfe with the knowledge of such things as may be serviceable for your countrey and calling: which certainly stands not in the change of air, (for the warmest sun makes not a wise man);



no, nor in learned languages, (although they be of serviceable use) for words are but words, in what language soever they be : and much lesse, in that all of us come home full of disguisements, not only of apparel, but of our countenances, (as though the credit of a traveller stood all upon his outside) but in the right informing your minde with those things which are most notable, in those places which you come unto. For hard sure it is to know England, without you know it by comparing it with some other country ; no more than a man can know the swiftness of his horse, without seeing him well matched."




---

THE fifteen tracts, of which the titles are here given, will be found among the royal collection of pamphlets presented by his present Majesty to the British Museum.



*The discontented Conference betwixt the two great associates, William [Laud] Archbishop of Canterbury, and Thomas late Earle of Strafford.*

*Printed in the yeere 1641.*

Small 4to. 2 leaves. No. 14.

*The Downfall of Greatnesse for the losse of Goodnesse, a poem : or a short survey of Thomas Lord Wentworth, late earle of Strafford, lord lieutenant generall of his Majesties army, generall president of the councill established in the north parts of England, and of the county and citie of York, one of his Majesties most honourable privie councill, and knight of the noble order of the*



garter. *His history and tragedy, who was accused, and impeached of high treason, arraigned, found guilty, condemned, and beheaded on Tower hill, May 12, 1641. [Head of Lord S. a wood cut.]*

*Printed in the year 1641.*

The poem 2 pp. Prose postscript 3 pp. 4to.  
No. 14.

*A true Discovery of the projectors of the wine project; out of the vintner's owne orders, made at their common-hall.*

Lond. 1641. 4to. No. 21.

*The dutie of Sir Francis Wortley deliniated, in his pious pittie and Christian commiseration of the sorrowes or sufferings of the most vertuous, yet unfortunate lady Elizabeth, queene of Bohemia; being a dedication to fame and truth, prefer'd to both the houses of Parliament. By her humble servant and honourer, Sir Francis Wortley, knight and barronet.*

*London, printed by R. O. for F. W. 1641.*

Verse, 4 pp. 4to. No. 21.

*A Discourse betwixt master Abel and master Richard Kilvert, interrupted at the first by an antient and angry gentlewoman, &c. &c. [Wood cut.] 1641.*

4to. No. 13.

*Vox secunda Populi, or the Commons gratitude to the most honorable Philip, Earle of Pembroke and Mont-*



gomery, for the great affection which hee alwaies bore unto them. By Tho. Herbert.

Printed in the yeare 1641.

Verse, 4 leaves. 4to. No. 20.

*The copy of a Letter sent from the roaring boyes in Elizium to the two arrant knights of the grape in Limbo, Alderman Abel and M. Kilvert, the two great projectors for wine, and to the rest of the worshipfull brotherhood of that patent, &c. &c. [Heads of Abel and Kilvert, in wood.] 1641.*

4to. No. 13.

*A Dialogue or accidental discourse betwixt Mr. Alderman Abell and Richard Kilvert, the two maine projectors for wine, and also Alderman Abel's wife, &c. 1641.*

4to. Id.

*A Description of the famous kingdom of Macaria; shewing its excellent government; wherein the inhabitants live in great prosperity, health, and happiness; the king obeyed, the nobles honoured, and all good men respected, vice punished, and vertue rewarded. An example to other nations. In a dialogue between a scholar and a traveller.*

Lond. 1641. 9 leaves. No. 29. (Utopian.)

*A true Narrative of the royall fishings of Great Brittain and Ireland. Instituted anno 1632, and prosecuted by the right honourable Philip, Earle of Pembroke and Montgomery, and his associats, untill 1640, from*



*the river of Thames, &c. &c. By Simon Smith, agent for the royal fishery.*

Lond. 1641. 4to. No. 26 and 33.

*Sad news from the Seas. Being a true relation of the losse of that good ship called the Merchant Royall, which was cast away ten leagues from the land's end, on Thursday night, being the 23 of September last, 1641; having in her a world of treasure, as this story following doth truly relate.*

*Printed in the yeare 1641.*

4to. 2 leaves. No. 28.

*Scintilla: or alight broken into darke Warehouses. With observations upon the monopolists of 7 several patents, and 2 charters. Practised and performed by a mystery of some printers, sleeping stationers, and combining booksellers, &c. &c.*

Lond. 1641. 4to. No. 25.

*A happy Deliverance, or a wonderful preservation of four worthy and honourable peers of this kingdom, and some others. Who should have been poisoned at a supper in St. Martin's Lane near Charing Cross, on Tuesday the 11 of Jan. 1641, viz. The Earl of Leicester: The Earl of Essex, lord chamberlain: The Earl of Holland: The Earl of Northumberland: with some others.*

London, 1641. 4to. No. 39.

*An houre glasse of Indian newes; or, a true and tragicall discourse, shewing the most lamentable miseries,*



*and distressed calamities indured by 67 Englishmen, which were sent for a supply to the planting in Guiana in the yeare 1605. Who, not finding the saide place, were, for want of victuall, left a shore in Saint Lucia, an island of Caniballs or men-eaters, in the West Indies, under the conduct of Captain Sen-Johns: of all which said number, onely 11 are supposed to be still living, whereof 4 are lately returned into England. Written by John Nicholl, one of the aforesaid company.*

*Homo es? humani nil a te alienum puta.*

*London, printed for Nathaniell Butter, and are to bee solde at his shop neere Saint . . . . .*

*Tracts relating to Guiana. 4to.*

*A rare paterne of Justice and Mercy; exemplified in the many notable and charitable Legacies of Sir James Cambel, knight, and alderman of London, deceased; worthy imitation.*

*Whereunto is annexed, a meteor and a starre: or briefe and pleasant meditations of God's providence to his chosen, of the education of children, and of the vertue of love; with other poems. By Edw. Browne.*

*The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiworke. Psal. xix. 1.*

*Printed at London for William Ley at Paul's chaine, neere Doctors Commons. 1642.*

*Sm. 8vo. No. 19 and 20.*



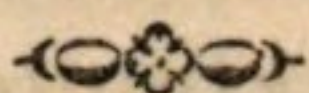




*Foure Bookes of Offices: Enabling privat persons for  
the speciall service of all good Princes and Policies.  
Made and devised by Barnabe Barnes.*

*London, printed at the charges of George Bishop, T.  
Adams, and C. Burbie. 1606.*

Folio. pp. 210.



THE author of this scarce production appears to have been a younger son of Richard Barnes, Bishop of Carlisle, and afterwards of Durham. He was a Yorkshireman born, says Wood,\* and in 1586, at about 17 years of age, became a student in Brazen-nose College, Oxford, but left the university without a degree; and what became of him afterward the biographer knew not. He certainly undertook some military charge,† as appears from an advertisement to *Heliconia*, part IX. He was the author of amatory and of spiritual sonnets, printed in 1593 and 1595;‡ of the present volume, in 1606; and of the *Devil's Charter*, a tragedy, containing the life and death of Pope Alexander VI. in 1607, in which he is said closely to have followed the history of Guicciardini, and in some measure the model of Pericles, prince of Tyre.§

\* *Athenæ Oxon.* i. 350.

† It will be seen by an extract from the present work, that Barnes had entered into martial concerns during his boyhood.

‡ See Beloe's *Anecdotes of Literature*, vol. ii. *Censura Literaria*, vol. iii. and also *Heliconia*, vol. ii.

§ Vid. *Biographia Dramatica*, ii. 160.



His quadripartite *Offices* are thus inscribed :

*“ To the most high and mightie Lord, James, by the grace of God, King of Great Britaine, France, and Ireland, &c. and in him Barnabe Barnes (the most humble and loyall subject of his Majestie) wisheth the very perfection of all spirituall and temporall felicitie.”*

This dedication extends to six folio pages, and is inflatedly figurative and adulatory; while sacred, profane, and human subjects are heterogeneously intermingled, as a few short extracts may serve to show.

*“ Phœbus is by the philosophicall poets mythologically called the god and patron of musicke, prophecies, and chirurgerie : which was to life expressed by that holy King David, who (being both a blessed prophet and divine in lyricall musicke) had by force of his melodie charmed that evill spirite wherewith King Saul was possessed. Onely the chirurgeries, wherein true princes are principally skilled, appeare in the sacred notice and cure of those inward diseases and griefes that infect and mace-rate their flockes ; which they, like good and fatherly shepherdes, should heale with good lawes and discipline. And yet your Grace hath that oyle of grace and comfort powred upon you, more then your fellow-princes, to cure all mischievous and infistulated imposthumes, which God smiteth upon the jawes of his people, to make your glories the more in healing, and His glories infinite by those blessings bestowed upon your annointed hands, (which diseases are otherwise remedillesse) being a divine gift from above to that holy King, Edward, your Majestie’s antecessor, and after him to the rest of his sanctified seed by sacred direction legacied,” &c..*

This appears to allude to the royally accredited privilege of curing the disease called the *King’s Evil* ;



for which a service was provided in the books of Common Prayer for the Church of England, in the reign of Queen Anne. A learned and flattering disquisition succeeds, on the quarterings and supporters of the regal arms after the Union. The lion is thus introduced:

“ This noble creature, in the person of Fortitude, upon the right hand supporteth the royall escutcheon of your imperiall crowne, assisted in our late deare Sovereigne’s and your Majestie’s famously remembred Sister’s government with prudence and vigilancie, portended by the dragon: and since her death, (if it may be so called) with Temperance, not exchanged, but as with the perfection of all vertues relieved, or revived rather in your Highnesse’ unicorne. Of all these your blessed Majestie royally participateth, as in the person of a true, vertuous, and sanctified King upon earth.”

He afterward proceeds to present his work to the King “under a speciall pardon for his boldness, in daring to do it as a poore unlearned scholler, which offereth his ignorance in some rude exercise unto his learned schoole-master.”

So little however is his work to be regarded as proceeding from the head or hand of an *unlearned scholar*, that it consists chiefly of citations from the writings of the ancient historians, philosophers, and poets, who penned their productions in the Greek and Latin languages. His division of it is into four books, which take the substance of the cardinal virtues for their contents. 1. Temperance. 2. Prudence. 3. Justice. 4. Fortitude. Under these general heads he considers the offices of treasurers, of secret counsellors, of judges, and of



military commanders ; many of whom in each division are personally introduced. These, so far as they include the introduction of our own countrymen, become the most attractive portions of the volume, and on this account the following long extract is made, which bestows a high testimonial of candid praise on the variously distinguished Earl of Essex ; and some of it from personal observation. It begins with a complimentary comparison of this noble warrior's forbearance to that of Scipio Africanus, who restored a female captive, taken at Carthage, to her lover, a prince of Celtiberia in Spain ; giving with her the ransom which he had received from her father, as her own marriage-portion : " which (says Barnes) that noble, though unfortunate, Lord Robert Devereux, late EARL OF ESSEX, anno 1596, declared at Cadiz ; where, like a true Scipio, both in valour and discipline, hee left the spoyle of that towne in speciall to his souldiers, reserving for himselfe, as his owne share invaluable, a right renowned and infinite bruit of his victories ; which, upon that felicitie, like a cannon shot, suddenly battered and made a breach in the rebated spirits of Spaine : the report of which noble Peere was heard farre beyond the extremest confines of Christendome. Insomuch, that the Mahometane monarch, hearing of that sudden brave, seconded the scoffe (which his predecessor had darted at king Philip the second, an. 1588) with another harsh taunt, more bitterly relished. By which meanes the fame of that noble warrior grew so great, that our Sovereigne (which had not beene knowne to divers potentates of this world) was by the bruit of his valour and victories made famous, and immortall also.



“ I cannot sufficiently set doune what (in my judgement, and by the relation of very just and wise men of his secrets) I have considered and conceived of that noble warrior. Howbeit, thus much as the least of my just obsequies to so renowned a lord; he never was heard (that ever I could heare) to have gloried or boasted of his victories or fortunate services: but in all his actions, civile or military, did referre all with joyfull humblenesse and thanksgiving to GOD; and to the speciall wisdom and direction of his Prince, as a servant and minister of theirs. And thus, by specious declaration of his vertue in obedience, and of his modestie in speech, he still lived free from malice: and yet as *a royall deere*, alwayes pasturing within the golden pale of glorie. Howbeit, (to his owne sodaine dissolution, and to the dolorous downefall and heaviness of his many friends which fell with him, and which lamented for him long after him) hee found it and left it, which is by Tacitus written as a position infallible, to bee pondered amongst all ambitious and aspiring subjects, or other great ones, which cannot set limits to their owne appetites, *Quam formidolosum sit privati hominis gloriam supra principis attolli.*

“ But that I may speake somewhat of him according to true judgement and indifferencie: because peradventure, some have either malevolently, with exceeding bitterness abused his honorable ashes contumeliously; and others percase which have as blindly in the contrary sanctified him as one more than a man, beyonde his deserts and the measure of his nature; (both which are most odious to the true taste of all noble natures,) I say thus much: which they that wisely did know him, will acknowledge also. His minde was incompre-



hensible. By nature a man addicted to pleasures, but much more to glorie. If he were at any time luxurious, (which some very impudently have thrust upon his dead coffin, against all truth and modestie) it was very little: and that, when he was idle, which was very seldome. Howbeit, never could any delicacies or corporall comforts drawe him, since he was imployed in the publike counsels of his Prince and Countrey to neglect any serious businesse. He was eloquent, and well knew the guilefull trappes and insidious treacheries of this world, by good experience and much reading. He was affable, and soone any man's friend, that was either by friends commended unto him, or had any specious appearance of good qualities in him. The loftinesse of his wit (as I may most properly terme it) was most quick, present, and incredible; in dissembling with counterfeit friends, and in concealing any matter and businesse of importance, beyond expectation. He was bountifull, magnificent, and liberall, in all the course of his life: having commended multitudes of people unto livings, pensions, preferments, and great sums of money; as appeared both by the land of his owne, which he sould and engaged to maintaine the same, and by the large dispensation of his Soveraigne's treasure, committed to his trust and discretion. And, which I may speake in truth most boldly, his fortune was alwayes good before, as appeared in France and Cadiz; but much inferior to his valorous industrie, untill his late unfortunate voyage in anno 1597: and that his other pestilent and inauspicious expedition for Ireland: before which times it was difficult to be discerned, whether his valour or fortune were more.

“ I myselfe, a boy, have seene him in the French



warres to communicate in sports, and sometimes in serious matters, with men of meane condition and place, (their fortunes and parentage valued) to be delighted and exercised in labouring with the mattock in trenches, fosses, and in other workes amongst his battels: to be busied in setting of watches, in making of barricadoes at his quarter, and in often walking the round. Also that vice (which contagious ambition much affecteth,) could never be noted in him; which was, to detract from the credite and good fame of any his fellows in her Majestie's counsell, (they being absent) or of any other man. Only this it went neere him, and laie heavie to his heart, that any of them should be thought more valiant then himself. Being scarce a vice, but emulation rather proceeding from the mightinesse of his spirit. And, without doubt, he did exceed many of them in many things. By which meanes, even as Salust describeth Sylla, so did he become precious in presence of his souldiers. From his child-hood hee was hardened with exercise; taking pleasure and some travaile and labours, which other men for the most part would have reputed miseries and calamities. His apprehension and prudence was admirable; by which he would, and many times did, prevent and turne the mischiefes and fallacies of his enemies upon their owne heads. He was circumspect in all matters appertaining to his owne office and charge; and would not endure, if by any meanes counsell or engine he could devise, to leave any safe evasions or munitions, offensive or defensive, with his enemies. And that which was most rare in so great a Captaine, (though in discipline of



warre he declared himselfe severe as was fit, meeke and honourable towards his captaines which had well deserved,) neither did his mildnesse and facilitie withdraw from his reputation, nor his severitie diminish the love of his souldiers: onely this to conclude of him in the person of a Generall.

“The end of his life was much lamented by the better and nobler part of his countrymen. It was very grievous to them that were his friends and lovers: it was pitied and repined against with a certaine kind of regret, by forrenners and strangers, which had heard of his valour: and those enemies, or emulators rather, of his heroicall vertues in Spaine and France, which had felt the weight of his valour, rejoyced not upon report of his death. I would (if it had so pleased God) that he might have died in the warres upon the enemies of his countrey; that I might with good cheere have registred his death in these Offices.

“To conclude with his description of body, briefly being the same with that which Tacitus did write of Julius Agricola:—*decentior quam sublimior fuit, nihil metus in vultu, gratia oris supererat, bonum virum facile credideres, magnum libentèr*. He was tall, and in authority: yet was he more comely then loftie. In his forehead and countenance much valour and boldnesse were imprinted and expressed. His lookes were very gracious. They that had judiciously beheld him, would have easily believed that he was a very good man, and would have bene very glad to have knowen him a mightie man. And that which was most rare and admirable in men of our age, in his distresse and calami-



ties his mind was not onely great and noble, like his blood and place, but much loftier and firmer than in his most firme honours and prosperitie.

“ And so much in briefe, so neere as I could, have I done to life, the morall qualities and perfections of that heroicall Generall, without adulation or partialitie.”

This portrait being a whole length of so celebrated an original, and drawn *ad vivum*, which is not commonly the case with historical portraitures, few readers, it is apprehended, will think it occupyes too much space on the pages of *RESTITUTA*.




---

---

*The Ex-ale-tation of Ale; the anciant Lickquor of this Realme; or a cleare definition of its efficacious operation in severall pates, arts, and professions.*

*London, printed by T. Badger. 1646.*

Small 8vo. 7 leaves.



A MS. note on the title-page of this little tract, assigns it to Bishop Andrews; but on what authority does not at all appear.\* Had Ritson obtained such

\* Lord Bacon tells us, “The press hath been injurious to the memory of Bishop Andrews, to whom it owed a deep and solemn reverence. It hath sent forth a pamphlet upon an idle subject, under the venerable name of that great man, who was born grave and sober: and still farther to aggravate the injury, it hath given to that idle subject the idler title of *The Ex-ale-tation of Ale*.” See Bacon’s *Works*, vol. i. and Ritson’s *Songs*, vol. ii.



recorded intimation, he would not have failed to let the public know as much: the ballad itself being printed in his *Collection of English Songs*, and obliquely given to Francis Beaumont. His reprint very nearly accords with this early copy; of which the first stanza will be sufficient to introduce.

Not drunken, nor sober, but neighbour to both,  
 I met with a friend in Ales-bury Vale;  
 Hee saw by my face, that I was in the case  
 To speake no great harme of a pot of good ale.




---

### TIPPING'S POETICAL RELIQUES.

---

A WILLIAM TIPPING, the author of several prose productions, (as we gather from Anthony Wood\*) was the second son of Sir George Tipping, knt. was educated at Queen's College, Oxon; took his degrees in Arts; spent some time in one of the Inns of Court in London; returned again to Oxford, and became a county magistrate. In the beginning of the Civil War, he sided with the Presbyterians, was made one of the Visitors of the University, "and gave way to fate" at Waterstock in Oxfordshire, Feb. 2, 1648-9. From what Wood has said, subsequently to this biographical notice, I entertain a doubt of its applying to the person I am about to introduce, as he appears to

\* *Athenæ Oxon.* ii. 118.



describe his own lot and character in that of the Prodigal Son.

In the Lansdowne MS. N<sup>o</sup> 377, is the following list of "Books writt by W. T. Gent." which second initial, in the printed catalogue of that collection of manuscripts, is read *Tipping*; and so one of the following items seem to authorise.

1. His Amores.\*
2. Vission of Hell.
3. Sincere Lover.
4. The returned Prodigall: in fower books.
5. The unfortunate younger Brother.
6. Vice sensured. Women satyrd.†
7. A Reflection on Women.
8. Contemplations divine.
9. The Phylosopers Stone.
10. England's Ichabod,‡ or the Glorie departed from England, a prophesie.
11. The vanitie and folly of misplact Love, 2 volumes.
12. Two books dedicated to King William.
13. 3 books of Emblems.
14. The reigne of our Saviour the Saints exultation.
15. The Prodigal's pleadings and expostulations with his offended Father. (all in quarto.)
16. The Tippings descent.
17. His Remaines.

\* Of this performance he speaks with most penitential regret and bitter remorse.

† This word has been in part erased by being written over, and is very illegible: what is here given, therefore, is rather conjectural than warranted:

‡ See 1 Samuel, iv. 21.



The volume of poetry, which is preceded by the above memorandum, appears to contain Numbers 8 and 15, with an irregular assemblage of miscellaneous poems, in which the author represents himself as a great and grievous sinner, both in his life and writings, but a converted and penitent one, as his introductory lines declare; which have an engraved print of an owl and other birds, in the way of frontispiece.

Like as the Owl amongst the birds

Is woundred at, (you see)

And hated by them all—soe I

And all true Christians bee,

By carnall worldly-minded men,

Who have noe love for God;

But utter enemies who are

To what is truly good.

There is noe carnall man, I judg,

Cann have true love for mee:

Nor is there anie I've love for,

But those true Christians bee.

Quite weaned I am from this world,

Sitt loose thereto I doe:

Not one is there who loves not God,

But I esteeme my foe.

This sentiment seems to be borrowed from the royal Psalmist. Almost all these productions are serious: some of them deeply deplorative, others confidingly repentant. One of the shortest runs thus:—

The man whose eyes are open now,

In trueth hath said and swore—

That hee nere more will wilfully

His God's commands breake more.



But strive closely to walk with God,  
 Depart nere from him more ;  
 But feare, love, serve, and Him obey,  
 Not live as did before.

Thy Spirit, Lord ! give mee to guide,  
 Mee, that I nere more stray ;  
 But walk in Thee, who art my God,  
 The trueth, the life, the way !

In folio 117, a metrical epistle occurs, entitled "An answer to my friend Mr. *Wright*, who this day would have perswaded mee to have my picktur drawn." If this was Michael Wright, the portrait painter, it would seem from Lord Orford's *Aneedotes of Painting*, vol. iii. that he was born about 1655, and flourished in the reign of Charles the Second, and could not therefore have invited the Tipping above mentioned to sit for his picture, who lived not beyond the demise of our first Charles. It seems not an improbable supposition, that the poet may have been the son of the prose writer, to whom he addressed a small tract, entitled "A Father's Counsel: or certain usefull directions to young persons; for all young persons, especially elder brothers, whose portion it is, or may be, in these perilous daies, to be left in a fatherlesse or friendlesse condition. By W. T." This was printed in 1643, and has been reprinted in Mr. PARK's *Supplement to the Harleian Miscellany*.







*Comoedia. A worke in ryme, contayning an Enterlude of Myndes: witnessing the Man's Fall from God and Christ. Set forth by H. N. and by him newly perused and amended. Translated out of Base-Almayne into English.*

*A double circle round the glory of the Shekinah קדשׁ with Coronæ  
assimilabo iudicium meum.*

*My heart indighteth a good matter. I tel foorth unto the King  
what I have made. My tounge is the penn of a redy wryter.  
Psal. xlv.*

Printed in a foreign and antiquated type, without date.



ON the back of the title, a wood cut of Charity allegorised. Then follows a preface of eleven pages "To the good-willing reader, whose heart and thoughts loveth spirit and lyfe, be health and salvation." To this succeed the names and "attyre of the Parsonages (*i. e.* characters, or, in theatric term, *personæ dramatis*) of this same playe." Some of these very much resemble the personified passions, &c. of Bunyan, and are fifteen in number. Their appropriate\* apparel is also described.

1. *Longing-for-Comfort.* Apparelled like a comon plaine man.

\* In the *Masques* of Ben Jonson these particularities are also detailed. One, of Christmas and his attributes personified, is introduced by Mr. Walter Scott in his notes on *Marmion*, canto vi.



2. *Good Information.* Like a priest or learned man. These doo handle or plaie the prologue and the conclusion.
3. *The Joye.* A woman parsonage, with a sweet instrument of musick in her hande, as a lute or such like.
4. *The Love.* A woman parsonage: in her hande a paxe.
5. *The Reasonablenes.* A man parsonage: in his hande a compas.
6. *The Obedience.* A man parsonage like Moyses; haveing the Tables with the Lawe in his hande.
7. *The Trueth.* A man parsonage, like an high-priest, having in his hande an image of the sunne.
8. *The Knowledge.* A woman parsonage, very gorgeously and pleasantly decked: having in her hand a small twigg, with flourishing leaves thereon: two roles one uppon another; upon the uppermost role, a man's heart figured, thereby written 'High-mynde;' upon the undermost role, a deaths-headd, thereby written 'In dying to dye.'
9. *The Searcher.* A man parsonage, clothed like a serpent; beneath the knees with a slyding tayle comming out behynde: haveing in his hande an image of a serpent; theruppon written 'Subtiltee.'
10. *Playne-and-just.* A man parsonage: and
11. *The Cogitacions.* A woman parsonage; who have each other by the hande, playnly clothed with linnen-weede. Uppon the man's garment written 'Simplenes;' upon the woman's 'Faythfulnes.'
12. *Good-thinking.* } The myndes of the playe. Men person-
13. *Regarding.* } ages.  
 Good-thinking attyred before, like an hipocrite, and behynde and doune to his feete like a devill; or both altogether like devills.
14. *Lamentation.* } Men parsonages, apparalled like two sub-
15. *Understanding.* } stantial citesens.



The play is divided into four pauses or acts, and seventeen chapters or scenes; with a colloquial prologue, which begins thus. (The colloquists are the two leading characters in the drama.)

*Longing-for-Comfort,*

Oh! how doo I longue for Comfort in these dayes,  
It is no mervell, though my heart can take no rest :  
For after Good Information is my demande alwayes ;  
Oh! how doo I longue for Comfort in these dayes.  
Could I descerne of all things, no playnt thus shoulde I rayse,  
For every one woulde gladly have his greefe redrest.  
Oh! how doo I longue for Comfort in these dayes :  
It is no mervell, though my heart can take no rest.

*Good Information.*

To take away all sorowe, my lust is redy prest :  
Also to comfort those that, through discomfort, are in care.  
The seekers after Understanding (mark what I heere declare)  
Also those, that after Good Information are hungry :  
And those likewyse, that, after Righteousnes are thirsty.  
These verely doo I feede, and can satisfy them all.  
And with my water-springs refresh them great and small ;  
For thatt is my service, my custom, and my kynde.

Good Information presently reveals his name and his purpose to his companion, "in friendly fashion," and that he means, with pleasant mirth, to discover the pure and sincere truth, "in maner of a playe," and to express "the wofull Fall of Man." Longing-for-Comfort expresses what he diffidently terms his "troublesome admiration;" deeming, as he well might, percase,



That it was quyt contrary *in a playe* for to reveale  
 The truth of the Man's fall, and Lyfe thus sore defyled,  
 And of the peace wherout hee hath himself exiled.

Good Information desires him to consider that the world will not be taught but by those of their own private choosing; and proceeds to state the plan of the dramatic interlude, which he is about to introduce.

Heere shalbe played a Playe of Myndes, as shall appeere therin,  
 Therefore, marke thou well, what I shew heere to thee:  
 Beholde, the man's crowne heere mayst thou playnly see,  
 Which he, through his sinning, hath left or forsaken,  
 And hath in strainge pathes the waye of error taken.  
 Comprehende this well in mynde that is declared heere,  
 For lo! in maner of Enterlude, to thee shall playne appeere  
 The inward kingdom of God, voyde of greefe and smart,  
 The which is founde to bee within the man his hart.  
 By God himself buylded, ere the worlde began to bee,  
 Beholde theare the peaceable love, without compulcion, free;  
 Also, the Reasonablenes of nature, in like case,  
 Obedience likewyse is present theare in place,  
 Together with the Joye, very lovely in delight.  
 In the midst of the kingdom, (dismay not at this sight)  
 Theare stands the Trueth, that givith lyfe and breath;  
 Also the Knowledg; wheron doth cleave the death.  
 Playne-and-just doth theare walke in joyful state,  
 With his Cogitacions, a bolde and ventrous mate:  
 Also the Searcher, which will not shrink nor start,  
 Therefore stande thou still, and do not hence depart.  
 Give eare attentively, let thyne Understanding awake:  
 For Mans Fall they wil to thee apparent make,  
 In maner of a *Playe*.

Longing-for-Comfort thus closes the colloquy:



Now sure it shall not scape me, till part therof I take,  
 It were not good the mynde of it from me shoulde slipp awaye;  
 Receave this thankfully for the *Prologue* of our *Playe*.

The part which seems most curious, and approaches nearest to poetical rhythm, is a song and chorus, in which Unregarding leads off, and Good-Thinking, Playne and Just, and Cogitations join; dancing hand in hand at the same time.

Now make you mery and rejoyce,  
 And hearken duly to my voyce,  
 What I shall utter now :  
 The man he was created free,  
 And voyde of any phantasee ;  
 That must I shewe to you.

In freedom was he sett likwyse,  
 Whear no vexashon mought aryse,  
 Had he bode at that staye :  
 But subtilte become his mate,  
 The Searching, as you heard of late,\*  
 Tooke his free lyfe awaye.

His subtill counsayle forth did flowe,  
 And sought both good and evell to knowe,  
 To becom like God in might :  
 Now when the man tooke on this deede,  
 Then brought he foorth his owne false creede,  
*Playne-and-just* must dye then quight.

He liked well a lofty mynde,  
 Wherin he stole from God so kynde  
 His honour, and woulde be free.

\* In Pansa, i. chap. 2.



He hasted that he mought be wyse,  
 And prudent, for to enterpryse  
 His owne lorde for to bee.

But then was he captiv'd the more  
 With greevous bands and cumbers store,  
 He Selfnes did provyde :  
 Therin did he proceede and trust,  
 In Searching then, with Longing, must  
*Good-thinking* be his gyde.

Good-thinkings plague, which I resyte,  
 Is altogether the worlds delyte,  
 The Trueth from her is taken :  
 Without lamenting, still they live,  
 And unto Stryfe themselves do give,  
 The Peace hath them forsaken.

Hate and Envy, every wheare,  
 Now the greatest swaye doth beare,  
 Trueth must not speake nor move :  
 Now raigneth Mocking and Deryding,  
 Persecuting, Slaundring, with Upbrayding,  
 But invisible goeth the Love.

Beloved wight, of worthy fame,  
 Consider well of all this same,  
 Ensue the Loves comunyaltie :  
 If that the Trueth com to thy sight,  
 Be simple, like a childe aright,  
 With warynes continually.

In the *Biographia Dramatica* this translation of a dramatic mystery is assigned to the year 1574, and is ascribed to Harry Nicholas; which must evidently



point at the same person who is by Herbert\* termed Henry Nichols, a Dutchman of Leyden, the reputed father of the sect called the Family of Love; but the real founder thereof was one David George, an anabaptist, of Delft in Holland. See Deering's *History of Nottingham*, pp. 46-7. Strange things are reported of him, when a child of eight and nine years old, in the *Mirabilia opera Dei*, published by Tobias, a fellow-elder with the said H. N. in the Household of Love. Herbert, I observe, specifies nearly twenty other pieces which appertain to the same sources.

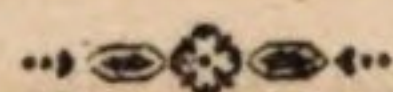



---

*Joannis Stradlingi Epigrammatum. Libri quatuor.*

*Londini, impensis Georgii Bishop et Ioannis Norton,  
Anno Dom. 1607.*

pp. 184. 12mo.



FOR an account of this author see Wood's *Athenæ*, i. 504.

Some of his Epigrams are addressed to relatives and friends, some to persons of talents and learning, more to names of rank and eminence. The following are tributes to persons of poetical distinction.

\* *Typogr. Antiq.* ii. 1116, and iii. 1636.



*Ad Edm. Spencer, Homerum Britannicum.*

Si nos Trojani, nova nobis Troja sit : ipse  
(Ut Græcis suus est) noster Homerus eris.

After such a compliment, the following becomes highly flattering to a poet whose fame in his own age was greater than it has been since. That elegant critic, Mr. Headley, styled him the Atticus of his day.\*

*Ad Spencer et Daniel, celeberrimos poetas.*

Dividitis primas inter vos, atque secundas :  
Tertius à vobis quisquis erit, sat habet.

The following bears testimony to a loss which, Mr. Todd remarks, must ever be deplored.

*Ad Edm. Spencer eximium poëtam, de exemplaribus suis quibusdam manuscriptis, ab Hibernicis exlegibus igne crematis, in Hibernica defectione.*

Ingenii tantum noram tibi flumen, ut ipsum  
Absumi flammis non potuisse putem.  
Flumen at ingenii partim tibi sorbuit ignis :  
Qualis, qui flumen devoret, ignis erat ?  
Sylvestris populus sylvestres inijcit ignes :  
Talibus obsistunt flumina nulla pyris.

Drayton seems to be here particularised for his gratulatory poem to King James, and heroical Epistles.

*Ad Mich. Drayton, poëtam eximium.*

Prima salutatum venit tua Musa Jacobum :  
Ultima laus vati, non fuit ista suo.

\* See his biographical sketches before *Select Beauties*, &c. p. xlii.



Heroásque canens tua Clio, ac heroínas :  
 Inter semideos, semideásque locat :  
 Quod tu das illis, reddunt tibi : vivere per te  
 Ut datur his, pérque hos non potes ipse mori.

These Epigrams are intermingled with Epitaphs.  
 The never-neglected Sidney obtains three notices.

*Philippo Sydnæo Equiti.*

Qui Marti Musisque sacer Sydnæe fuisti :  
 Ille rapit vitam, hæc restituuntque tibi.

*Phi. Sydnæo, Equestris ordinis nobili viro. Epit.*

Non tibi defuerant artes, non bellica virtus,  
 Non Sydnæe potens nobilitate genus,  
 Corpore (quod rarum est) idem ingenioque valebas :  
 Sed tamen ingenii gloria major erat.  
 Heu ! tibi fatales solùm invidere sorores :  
 Et media juvenem te rapuere via.  
 Sis immatura quantumvis morte peremptus ;  
 Æternùm, eclipsis nescia, fama viget.

*Aliud.*

Túnc Philippe jaces saxi sub mole reclusus,  
 Mole sub hac saxi túnc Philippe jaces ?  
 At tua convexum discurrit fama per orbem,  
 Fertur et oppositos nomen ad Antipodas.

Sir John Stradling pays a liberal compliment to his contemporary Owen, for his Latin Epigrams, and several to Harington for his English ones. The former begins—

Visa mihi ut primùm tua sunt epigrammata Oene,  
 Lecta statim oblectant, plusque relecta placent:



And he addresses the latter thus :

Ad Io. Harington Equ. doctiss. de quibusdam Epigrammatis  
suis Stradlingo Equ. dono missis, 1590.

Again—

De sutore vestiario, facetia: D. Jo. Harington Equ. E suis  
Angl.

He thus hails the Union of England, Scotland, and  
Wales :

*Optio, de Unione Britannia.*

Anglo-britannus, Scoto-britannus, Cambro-britannus,  
Una acclamemus voce, Britannus ego.




---

*The Pope's pittiful Lamentation for the death of his  
deere darling, Don Joan of Austria; and Death's  
Aunswer to the same. With an Epitaphe upon the  
death of the said Don Joan.*

*Translated after the French printed copy, by H. C.*

*Colophon: Imprinted by J. C.*

8vo. pp. 8.



DON JOHN of Austria, who may be deemed politically insane with ambitious projects, was, happily for Europe, disconcerted and disappointed in them all. He failed in his successive designs to become king of Tunis, to marry Mary Queen of Scots, to subjugate the



Netherlands, and to make himself master of England and Scotland. The failure of these vast designs was followed by his death on the first of October, 1578: and the present homely verses appear to have been dictated by some protestant religious professor, who had considered all the Don's views as secretly directed by the See of Rome. I cite that portion which is entitled "The Pope's Lamentation."

O Heaven! O Earth! O Elements!  
 and all therin containde;  
 Lament with me, powre forth your plaints;  
 just cause hath so constraind:  
 Sith cursed Death, in cruel wise,  
 hath reft me my delight;  
*Don Joan of Austria*, he that sought,  
 by all the meanes he might,  
 To save my church and me from harme,  
 to strengthen my estate;  
 And with his power to punish those  
 that did my doings hate.  
 Mine eyes send forth your brinish teares,  
 more cause you never had;  
 Since he is dead, whose douty deedes  
 erst made my hart ful glad.  
 Now let my halles be hangd about  
 with mestfull\* morning† weede:  
 For pleasant things procure my paine;  
 delights my dole doe breede.  
 Come, come, my carefull Cardnalles now,  
 my Prelates and the rest,  
 That wonted were to wish me well,  
 I pray ye all be prest,‡

\* Sorrowful: from *mestus*. Lat. † Mourning. ‡ Fr. ready.



To waile with woe the want of him,  
 that, during tearme of life,  
 Neglected nought that might be wrought  
 to make our glory rife.  
 Alas ! how am I gript with griefe ;  
 what cares do compasse me,  
 For losse of him whom I ordainde  
 my champion cheefe to be :  
 To fight with those that were my foes,  
 whom I had handled so ;  
 That he beleevde I was a god,  
 aswel as many moe,  
 That with my charmes I did inchaunt :  
 to finde his like againe  
 In all the world, who so did seeke  
 would labour loose in vaine.  
 And for this cause I called him  
 to state of high degree :  
 Provoking him to that which should  
 for my preferment bee.  
 Full well my covenants could he keepe,  
 my lawes and statutes large.  
 My buls and pardons pleas'd him wel,  
 they weare his cheefest charge.  
 And, therefore, Death ! I curse thee now,  
 and eke thy cruel dart,  
 Which did to that renowmed Prince  
 thy poysoned power impart.  
 Those Huguenots thou mightest have hitte,  
 to pacifye thine yre ;  
 And let this worthy wight alone  
 to further my desyre.  
 Thou hast not only stricken him,  
 but diverse more besyde ;



As by thy deadly darte appeares,  
 that in theyr blood was di'de.  
 Thy furious force from me remoove,  
 and straight thy strength extend  
 Uppon a Prince whose name I hate,  
 at him thy battry bende.  
 So shall my sorrow somewhat cease,  
 but greater griefes will growe,  
 If thus thou seeke gainst me and mine,  
 thy rigorous rage to show.

“Deathe’s Aunswer” asserts his universal domination over the human race, as “servaunt of the living Lorde,” to execute his will: and indulges in rather ill-timed merriment at the sorrow he occasions. The tract closes with the following lines, which are given as

*Don Joan’s Epitaph.*

Don Joan of Austria heere entomb’d doth lye,  
 That was the worthy warriour willom\* nam’d,  
 Who prowdly did of late his power applye  
 The fatall foyle of Flaunders to have fram’d.  
 Of stomack stoute and hawghty hart he was,  
 And made his vaunt the Emperor’s sonne to bee:  
 But yet the thing he sought to bringe to passe  
 The living Lord hath frustrate made we see.  
 The fyrst of October, 1578.

*L’acquis abonde.*

Coupling this motto with the initials in the title, it would seem to assign the production to the same person to whom the *Forrest of Fancy*† is to be assigned, whether it be Henry Chettle or Henry Constable.

\* Qu. Whilom.

† See *Restituta*, iii. 476.





Σὺν θεῷ ἐν χριστῷ. *The Answer to the Preface of the  
Rhemish Testament. By T. Cartwright.*

*At Edinburgh, printed by Robert Waldegrave, printer  
to the King's Majestie. 1602.*

*Cum privilegio Regio.*

Small 8vo. pp. 214.



NEAL, in his *History of the Puritans*, i. 471, says that Cartwright had been encouraged by the Earl of Leicester and Secretary Walsingham to answer the Rhemists translation of the New Testament, which had been published with annotations in favour of popery; none being thought so equal to the task as himself. This was about the year 1583.\* Cartwright accordingly applied himself to the work, but Archbishop Whitgift, by his authority, forbade him to proceed: being afraid that his writings would do the hierarchy more damage, than they would do service to the protestant cause. The book therefore was left unfinished, and not published till the year 1618; to the great regret, he adds, of the learned world, and reproach of the Archbishop.

The Historian of the Puritans does not seem to have been aware of the above *Answer* to the Preface of the Rhemish Testament, nor of the following in 1588,

\* In the year 1559, Cartwright and other ministers began to be called Puritans, from their attempting a purer form of worship and discipline than had been before established.



*An Answer to ten frivolous and foolish reasons, set downe by the Rhemish Jesuites and Papists in the Preface before the New Testament, by them lately translated into English, &c. with a discovery of many great corruptions and faults in the said English translation, by Edward Bulkeley. 4to.*

An earlier answer had also appeared by Dr. Bilson, Warden of Winchester, in 1586, under the title of

*A Demonstration, that the things referred to in the Church of England are truly Catholike, notwithstanding the vaine shewe made to the contrarie, in their [the Jesuits] late Rhemish Testament.*

The Rhemish Testament appeared in 1582, and professed to be "faithfully translated out of the authenticall Latin, according to the best corrected copies of the same, diligently conferred with the Greeke, and other editions in divers languages." But Mr. Bulkeley complained that the translators had forsaken "the original fountain of the Greek, to follow the stream of the Latin translation, translated we know not when nor by whom." This Latin version, however, is attributed to St. Jerome.

Cartwright argued (as our divines now do) that *all* ought to read the Scriptures; that all ages, all sexes, all degrees and callings, high and low, rich and poor, wise and foolish, have a necessary duty herein. And ancient writers declare, that women and children, noble and ignoble, &c. exercised themselves in the Holy Scriptures.





*John Taylor's last Voyage and Adventure, performed from the twentieth of July last, 1641, to the tenth of September following. In which time he past, with a scullers boate, from the Citie of London, to the Cities and Townes of Oxford, Gloucester, Shrewesbury, Bristol, Bathe, Monmouth, and Hereford.*

*The manner of his passages and entertainment to and fro, truly described. With a short touch of some wandring and some fixed schismatiques; such as are Brownists, Anabaptists, Famalies, Humorists, and Foolists, which the Authour found in many places of his Voyage and Journey. By John Taylor.*

*Printed at London by F. L. for John Taylor, and may be had at the shoppe of Thomas Bates in the Old Baily 1641.*

8vo. pp. 32.



THIS scarce tract is introduced by two names, unrecorded as poetical writers, Henry Ellis and John Dorney. They were probably private friends and fellow countrymen, as the following verses indicate.

*To his friend Mr. John Taylor, on his Voyage and Journey.*

If true affection doth your Muse inspire  
 To th' honor'd welfare of your native place,  
 Then set your hand too now, I you desire;  
 The time is now, when you may do us grace.



This subject sure is large, if you thinke of it,  
 You are not bounded, but you may at ease  
 Survey, collect the good, the honour, profit  
 Of trade, of citie, countrey, rivers, seas.

It may provoke some not yet thought upon,  
 To raise the ruines of this decayed place;  
 To prosecute this hopefull worke, begun,  
 And leave some honour to our after race.

From ancient Monmouth Geffery tooke his name,  
 So Henry did from Huntington likewise;  
 Why may not Gloucester add to Taylor's fame,  
 Since that from thence his birth and name did rise?

*Gloucester, this 3 of*  
*August, 1641.*

Yours to command,  
 HENRY ELLIS.

The commencement, and a page of this tract toward the close, are in verse; and the remainder consists of a prose narrative of the writer's adventures from his house "near the Beares colledge on the Banckside," along the Thames and Isis to Oxford, thence to Cricklade and Cicester, where the stream would carry him no further. He then hired a waggon, wherein he placed his boat, himself, his two men and two boys and their luggage, and was drawn from the Isis to a brook called Stroud, at a place called Stonehouse, whence (after surmounting many impediments) he proceeded to From bridge mill, thence to Whitminster: and at length he carried his boat over to the Severn, and paid a visit to his native city of Gloucester, where he received noble entertainment from Thomas Hill, Esq. the Mayor. He now proceeded by water to Tewksbury,



passed by Worcester, and extended his course to Shrewsbury: then returned to Gloucester, and onward to Bristol. Embarked on the river Wye, and past by Chepstow in the way to Monmouth, Ross, and Hereford, where he was entertained by the Mayor. Here he was in "a quandary or browne study, whether it were best to sell his boat, and return to London by land; or to bring the boate home againe either by lande or water, or both, or how he could." At last he determined to bring the memorable vessel back again; which he describes to have done in the following manner:

"On Friday the 27 of August, I passed doune the river of Wye to a place called Jackson Weare, where with great entertainment and welcome I was lodged, and my men also, at the house of one Master Aperley, dwelling there: to whom for many favours I doe acknowledge myselfe to be extraordinarily beholding. And on the Saterdag I came to Lidbrook, to my former hoste, Master Mosse, where understanding and knowing the passage down Wye and up Severne to be very long and dangerous, especially if stormy weather should arise; the boate being split, torne, and shaken, that she did leake very much. These things considered; and that I was within five miles of Severne by land to Newnham, and that by water thither there was no lesse than 50 miles, I hired a wayne from Lidbrook to Newnham: and on Monday, the 30 of August, I past up Severne by Glocester; and, working all night, came in the morning betimes to Tewxbury, into another river called Avon; which, by the great charge and industry of Master Sands, is made navigable many miles up into the countrey. Tuseday, the 31 of August, I came to a market-towne in Worcestershire, called Pershore. On the first of September, I came to the auncient town of Evesholm, (corruptly called Esham) and seeing that river to bee further out of my way home, I hired



another wayne from Esham to Burford, where I found a crooked brook called Windrush: in which brook, after one night's lodging, with my appendixes, having taken each of us a Burford bait, we passed many strange letts and hindrances into the river of Isis or Thames. Againe, at Newbridge, 12 or 14 miles from Oxford by water: by which University I past to Abingdon, the fourth of September, where I stayed till Wednesday the eight day. From thence was I with my boate at home, on the Friday following. And thus, in lesse than twenty days labour, 1200 miles were past to and fro, in most hard, difficult, and many dangerous passages; for the which I give God most humble and hearty prayse and thanks."

The rest of the *prose* is taken up with observations on the uses and abuses of rivers. In the following extract from the *verse* he also specifies this object, encourages navigation projects, and refers to a former aquatic excursion.

—of their miserable strange abuses  
 I truely treat, that men may note and see  
 What blessings navigable rivers bee:  
 And how that thousands are debar'd those blessings,  
 By few men's avaritious hard oppressings.  
 I also shew how those faults may be mended,  
 And no man have just cause to be offended.  
 And with a paire of oares, for that intent,  
 I once from London unto Lincolne went:  
 Whereas a passage\* seven miles was cut thorowe  
 From Lincolne into Trent, and to Gainsborowe.  
 That way I past, and into Humber past  
 To Hull, from thence to Owse, and Yorke at last.  
 Another voyage to the West againe,  
 I, with a wherry, past the raging Maine

\* Called the *Foss-dylce*,. See Camden's *Britannia*, p. 467, edit, 1695.



From London to the Isle of Wight, and thence  
 To Salisbury—with time and coynes expence.  
 Since when, our gracious Sovereigne did ordaine  
 The Viscount Dorchester to take the paine  
 To view what wrongs the river Thames did beare.

A little further on, he pays a passing tribute to some names of note.

Of rivers many writers well have done ;  
 Grave *Camden*, *Drayton's Polyolbyon* ;  
 And painefull *Speede* doth in his mappes declare  
 Where all these brookes and waters were and are.

This tract is not entered in the long list of Taylor's pieces, given in the *Censura*, vol. vi.




---

*Ad Populum, or a Lecture to the People.*

*Printed in the yeare 1644. 4to.*



A MS. note in the title adds—"By John Taylor, Oxon. May 20th." Such note, appearing to be of a date with the publication, may at least be relied on as the rumour or ascription of the time; though there does not seem to be any striking similarity in the performance to the works of the water-poet. Much of it is personal, and most of it political, satire; but the weapon is rudely exercised, and bears a very rough edge.

After a philippic against "villanous tithes," which



seems to be spoken in irony, and ill accords with Taylor's fealty to Church and State, the poet recommends

—— Committees should be sent  
Unto the godly Dowager of Kent,\*  
That the beloved matron might prick on  
Her learn'd and antiquated Champion,  
(Like a French chimney-sweeper) t' creepe once more  
Into *Cotton's* Library,† through the back-dore;  
And fetch from thence a dose of Syriack rust,  
Soot Arabick ana, and of Easterne dust  
Enough to cast into the people's eyne,  
They may not see Tithes to be things divine.

It concludes with these loyal lines.

—— Call it no more *The Cause*,‡  
Or Christian liberty, to have no Lawes.  
In points of faith, take heed how ye appeale  
To the new Gospell, made by *Say and Seale*.§  
Let David's Psalms be above Sternhold's meter,  
And Wray's Occasionals yield to Saint Peter.  
Grow charitable againe: let not your hate  
And private spleene bring forth a publique fate:  
So shall ye happy be; and soone returne  
The nation's envy, who are now their scorne.  
Take up, at last; then learne to understand  
The plow and scepter are not for *one* hand.

\* Qu. this Kentish Dowager?

† An obscure allusion, it would seem, to the library of Sir Robert Cotton.

‡ See Butler's *Hudibras*, and Dr. Grey's annotations thereon, canto i. line 736,

§ Lord Say and Sele, a republican leader, published three tracts, two of which were of a theological nature. See *Noble Authors*, iii. 71.





*The Flower of Fidelitie. Displaying, in a continue Historie, the various Adventures of three foraign Princes. By John Reynolds, author of that excellent Historie, entituled 'God's Revenge against Murther.'*

*London, printed by T. M. and A. C. for George Badger, and are to be sold at his shop in S. Dunstons church-yard in Fleet-street. 1650.*

8vo. pp. 200.



THE previous production of this author, which first appeared in 1629, is very widely known; and was probably read, not without much moral benefit, in butlers' pantries and in servants' halls. The present cannot boast of so honourable or so useful a character. It seems to have been designed more for a parlour-guest, being written in apparent imitation of the amatorious and chivalrous romances; but with a verbosity and pomposity of language, added to an unnatural inflation and artificial sentimentality, that are sometimes ludicrously absurd. The author may indeed be supposed to have read the Countess of Pembroke's *Arcadia*, but with little advantage. For an instance of the ostentatiously-affected in prose composition, perhaps few examples can be thought to exceed the following dedication; addressed as it is at the same time to a family relation.



“ *To the right worshipful, his loving Father-in-law, Richara Waltham, Esquire, and Justice of Peace and Quorum in the County of Devon; John Reynolds, your obedient Sonne, wisheth as much prosperitie as the Gods\* can distribute, or you desire.*

IF the golden axioms (Right Worshipful) of grave Pythagoras be authentical, I am then by the influence of his flourishing precepts induc'd to believe, that courtesies once received ought to be repaid with thanks. Which harmonical nectar-sentence, penetrating the Dædalian cittadel of my abrupt Muse; as also presenting th' Idæa of your kindnesse before the theater of my contemplations, I could in conceit reap no Ambrosian applause of my capacity, until (although in Baucis' homely dish) I had presented you with the first April-fruits of my cerebrosities extraction. By virtue of which audacious resolution, (arming my Muse with obedience and my pen with submissive humility) I have presum'd to present you with this my unpolished pamphlet; or rather to betake my *Flower of Fidelitie* under the benigne wings of your worthy patronage. The material effect whereof, albeit deriv'd from the Index of Cytherea, I have so overvailed with the maske of chaste modesty, that I hope not onely the apparition of scandalising method is abolished; but also the physnomy of superfluous amorous terms, which may not correspond with the climate of your complexion, utterly raz'd out.

Accept therefore, worthily Worshipful, this my peevish pamphlet, as the pledge of my zealous affection; and grace my *Flower of Fidelitie* with this happinesse—to be established in the fragrant garden of your flourishing library. So shall I esteeme my labours coroniz'd with the laurel of content, my

\* Reynolds betrays a strong predilection for mythological heathenism throughout his work.



Muse invested with the exquisite trophies of applause, and my selfe smooth'd up in the terrestrial Eden of fortunate delectation.

Your obedient Son, and devoted servant,

JOHN REYNOLDS."

This dedication is followed by "a *Sonnet* sent by the author to all beauteous and vertuous Gentlewomen;" consisting of *twelve* lines. A preface succeeds, in which it is well expressed, "that there is no Love comparable to that, which is built upon the rock of Virtue;" but he afterwards tells us—"the events of contentation coronizeth that Love, whose effects tend to unfained fidelity;" and thence becomes obscure. A very short extract may sufficiently declare the bloated phraseology of his descriptive pen. He wishes to inform us, that the youthful heir of an insular monarchy in the Mediterranean was desirous to see a little more of the world than his own island exhibited.

"Which heroical young Prince, being the very map of modesty, the patron of piety, and the flower of audacious magnanimitie, had no sooner made the horologe of time sound the year fifteenth of his age, but having from his cradle his tosticated conceits fixt upon renowned Travel, did upon the rock of his valorous resolutions so constantly determine to try what the event of his princely fortunes might be, that youthful yet majesticall desires, still kindling within the embers of his heroicall affection, did at last so flame to the absolute fire of a desperate determination, that, hap life or death, Thalmeno resolved, and in resolving, vowed to pass the blasts of Boreas and streams of Neptune."

And this he most filially determined to do, whether his royal and aged father were *volens aut nolens*, and



“most secretly departed” accordingly; embarking in a vessel bound for the coast of Arabia, and in despite of having left “sorrowful mournings and distempered dolefulness” in the palace of his parents, he “enjoyed the prerogative of delectable exhilaration in beholding the zephyr-gale fairly blow the swanlike sails from the superbious mast!”

But the most commendable parts of the volume are those assigned to poetical intermixtures, which partake much less of this tinsel taste than the prose divisions of the work. The following passages have something in them of sober and sage reflection.

Fortune is frail, and changeth with the wind;  
 Riches do fade, and Beauty soon doth flie;  
 Honour is drosse, and Glorie now I find  
 With Time's instinct doth in oblivion lie.  
 What then is Riches, but a summer's shower?  
 What then is Beauty, but a winter's blaze?  
 What then is Honour, but a withering flower?  
 Or what is Glory, but the world's amaze?  
 Riches and Beauty, Honour, Glory, all,  
 Are they not subject to Time's deity?  
 Yes, Time doth cause their splendor for to fall,  
 At the assignment of his sovereignty.  
 . . . . .  
 Court harboureth pride, whilst Country doth retain,  
 Instead thereof, most rich humilitie;  
 In Country's soyle love always doth remain,  
 Whilst Court doth nourish vitious enmity.  
 Ambition still in Court doth pitch his tent,  
 And vows, e'en there, to make his sole demeure;  
 Whilst in the Country, friendly sweet content  
 Delightfully in peace doth rest secure.



In the succeeding love-verses there is a turn that is not unnatural.

If, walking by some stately silver stream,  
When as there chance a bloomy winde to be ;  
Methinks amidst that cockling vaporous gleam  
I presently my fair Athelia see :  
And if I trace upon their borders sweet,  
Instead of trees, I still Athelia meet.

If that I chance into the fields to hie  
To pluck a nosegay for Athelia fair,  
Methinks amidst each flower I do espie  
The sweet resemblance of hir beauty rare :  
And if, by chance, to sing I do pretend ;  
For answer, she her ecchoing voice doth lend.

If on high mountains sometimes I ascend  
To see the harmless flocks their pasture take ;  
Methinks from hill to dale mine eyes I lend,  
If of my dear I may espial make :  
And if some nymph or shepherdess I see,  
Methinks, farre off, it should Athelia be.

To a well known part of Virgil's Eclogues, the following may owe its origin.

First, fish shall flie within the element,  
And aiery birds live in the ocean-sea,  
Fair Phœbus shall forsake the firmament,  
And scorn to grace the cincture of the day.  
Thetis shall wander o're proud Atlas' top,  
And Nilus cease to water Egypt's land ;  
The earth into the skies shall fountains drop,  
And Neptune's face refuse to kisse the strand.



All ships shall sail upon the massie main,  
 And Ætna freeze at splendor of the sun;  
 Dame Cytherea quite shall lose her train,  
 And elephants, like clouds, in air shall run.  
 Lebanon-cedars shall like thistles spring,  
 And hysop-tops aspire unto the skie:  
 From Thule to Gange the dormouse voice shall ring,  
 And gnats shall drink all brooks and rivers dry;  
 Before th' idea of Florina's sight  
 Shall once have power from me to take his flight.




---

*Trinarchodia: The severall raignes of Richard the second, Henrie the fourth, and Henrie the fifth.*

A dedication to Liberty. An advertisement (prose). Metrical address to the readers (9 pages). General argument, (in verse) preceding the poem. And *Parcebasis* (2 pages at the close).

Then follow—*Idyllia: The Distemper: a poeme revised and enlarged, by the author.* (43 pages in heroic verse.) 5 *Idyllia and L'Envoy.*

To which is subjoined—*Synopsodie. The Design, the Colouring, the Shadow, the Proportion, the Landskip, the Ceremonie.* (3 pages in lyric verse.)



THIS is a manuscript volume, formerly in the possession of James Petit Andrews, Esq. At the end of



it is the following note by *Oldys* the antiquary, who appears to have been its former possessor.

“ By what I can find, in perusing this book, so full of uncouth and obscure phrases, metaphorical allusions, distant, abstracted conceits, and mystical learning, the author was a Clergyman, and calls K. Ch. II. his master. He begun this book on y<sup>e</sup> 7 Nov. 1649, and ended it on All Souls Day, 1650. It further seems, these three Reigns and the *Idyllia* were written for the press; but not to be published till after his death, and then without his name; yet the *Idyllia*, by being said to be *revised* and *enlarged*, looks as if it had been publish'd before.

W. OLDYS.”

The author, in his reign of Henry the fifth, thus alludes to the common notion that Shakspeare had dramatised Sir John Oldcastle\* under the character of Falstaff.

The worthy *Sir* whom *Falstaff's* ill-us'd name  
Personates on the stage; lest scandall might  
Creepe backward, and blott *Martir*, were a shame;  
Though *Shakespeare*, storie; and *Fox*, legend write;  
That manuell, where dearth of storie brought  
Such saints, worthy this age to make it out.

An “Address to the Reader” thus pointedly refers to several of our popular chroniclers.

Twer a smart piece of worke, and worth the care,  
Should wee prevent you by our proeme here,  
And with a chronologicke Preface, save  
Your patience, for what y' have not, or have

\* See an elaborate disquisition on this point of critical controversy in the *Biographia Britannica*, vol. v. article *Fastolf*.



Read, of the storie ; a minet Chronicle  
 Serv'd in, a stew'd meat to the second meale :  
*Hollingshead's* mighty loyne, a voyder full,  
 Brought in a saucer ; little spoon meats cull  
 From *Stowe's* ill-fardled dry-fatt ; would you more  
 Olives, deepe swett ; in jarre of *Polidore* ;\*  
*Speed* cutt in syppets ; *Trussel* layd about  
 For a traile garnish : thus wee sett yow out  
 Perboyled kings, and quadled crowns, a dish  
 Fitt for the appetite, as you can wish.  
 Majestye layd in pickle ; what you saw  
 T' affright your stomachs, being fresh and raw. &c.

Chaucer comes in for the following allusion.

That infancie of time (when unfledg'd witt,  
 Imp'd from the ragged sarcill, *Chaucer*, dropt)  
 Was smooth'd by him† anew, and fancie knitt  
 Harmonious sence. ———

The following may serve as a brief specimen of the poetry, which has some merit, mingled with much and most perplexing quaintness.

From the calme tabernacle of our hopes  
 Our fervent vowes ascend ; 'tis all ; what sad  
 Restraint allowes our zeale, and manie stops  
 Of passion, checke the current of a glad  
 Intention ; stay ; the auspicie prevents  
 Our feare, and chides the error of complaints.

Bright as the mid-day sun, when banisht clouds  
 Bind up the lower hemisphære, as soft

\* Polydore Vergil.

† Hen. V.



As new-inspired ayre, sweet as the buds  
 Of virgin-roses, pluckt: if, from these oft  
 Repeated similies, you gather how  
 Wee spread, to close, tis well; but these are low.



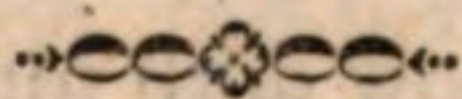

---

*An Epicede, or funerall Song, on the most disastrous death of the high borne Prince of Men, Henry Prince of Wales, &c. With the Funeralls and representation of the Herse of the same high and mighty Prince; Prince of Wales, Duke of Cornwaile and Rothsay, Count Palatine of Chester, Earle of Caricke, and late Knight of the most noble Order of the Garter.*

*Which noble Prince deceased at St. James, the sixt day of November, 1612, and was most princely interred the seventh day of December following, within the Abbey of Westminster, in the eighteenth yeere of his age.*

*London, printed by T. S. for John Budge, and are to bee sould at his shop at the great south dore of Paules, and at Brittanes bursse, 1612.*

4to. 16 leaves.



THIS is inscribed by its author, George Chapman, the translator of Homer, to his "affectionate and true friend, Mr. Henry Jones," whose love to him, he says, had been "absolute, constant, and noble;" and to



whom he pays a cordial testimony of amicable regard. The following passage has poetic spirit, and tends to countervail an abominable insinuation against the father of Henry, which was conveyed either in that vilifying pamphlet, entitled *The Court and Character of King James*, ascribed to Sir Anthony Weldon, or in the libellous history of the Stuarts, by Sir Edward Peyton: but I have not either of the books at hand to refer to. It is addressed to DEATH.

Partiall devourer ever of the best !  
 With headlong rapture sparing long the rest ;  
 Could not the precious teares his Father shed,  
 That are with kingdoms to be ransomed ?  
 His bleeding prayer, upon his knees t' implore,  
 That if for any sin of his, Heaven tore  
 From his most royall body that chief limme,  
 It might be ransom'd, for the rest of him.

Could not the sacred eies, thou didst prophane  
 In his great Mother's teares ? the spightful bane  
 Thou pour'dst upon the cheeks of all the Graces,  
 In his more gracious Sister's ? the defaces,  
 With all the Furies over-flowing galles,  
 Cursedly fronting her neere nuptials ?\*  
 Could not, O could not the Almighty ruth  
 Of all these, force thee to forbear the youth  
 Of our incomparable Prince of men ?  
 Whose age had made thy iron forke his pen,  
 T' eternise what it now doth murder meerely ;  
 And shall have, from my soule, my curses yeerely.

Tyrant ! what knew'st thou, but the barbarous wound  
 Thou gav'st the Son, the Father might confound ?

\* The Princess Elizabeth was espoused to Count Palatine of the Rhine a few weeks after the death of Prince Henry.



Both liv'd so mixtly, and were joyntly one :  
 Spirit to spirit cleft ; the humor bred  
 In one heart, straight was with the other fed :  
 The blood of one the other's heart did fire,  
 The heart and humour were the Son and Sire ;  
 The heart yet (void of humour's slender'st part)  
 May easier live, than humour without heart ;  
 The river needes the helpfull fountaine ever,  
 More then the fountaine the supplied river.

The following hospital of diseases long preceded Milton's lazar-house in *Paradise Lost*.\* The personified malady is FEVER; and with terrific force is it depicted.

Up to her left side leapt infernall Death,  
 His head hid in a cloud of sensuall breath :  
 By her sat furious Anguish, pale Despight,  
 Murmure and Sorrow, and possest Affright ;  
 Yellow Corruption, marrow-eating Care ;  
 Languor, chill Trembling, Fits irregulare ;  
 Inconstant Choller, public-voic't Complaint ;  
 Relentles Rigor, and Confusion faint ;  
 Frantick Distemper, and hare-ey'd Unrest ; †  
 And short-breath'd Thirst, with th' ever burning breast.  
 A wreath of adders bound her trenched browes,  
 Where Torment ambusht lay, with all her throws.  
 Marmarian lyons, ‡ fring'd with flaming manes,  
 Drew this grym Furie, and her brood of banes—  
 Then burnt her bloud-shot eyes, her temples yet  
 Were cold as ice, her neck all drown'd in swet ;

\* See other poetic precedents in Mr. Todd's second edition of Milton, vol. iv. p. 256.

† "One of the properties of the hare, that never shuts her eyes sleeping."

‡ "Marmaricæ Leones,"



Palenes spread all her breast, her life's heat stung ;  
 The mind's interpreter, her scorched tongue  
 Flow'd with blew poison ; from her yawning mouth  
 Rheums fell, like spouts fil'd from the stormy South ;  
 Her swoln throte rattled, warm'd with life's last spark,  
 And in her salt jawes painfull coughs did bark ;  
 Her teeth were stain'd with rust ; her sluttish hand  
 She held out reeking, like a new-quencht brand :  
 In her left hand a quenchless fire did glow,  
 And in her right palm freez'd Sithonian snow.

*Ague* seems here to be combined with the strongly depicted symptoms of destroying *Fever*.

As an appendage to this notice of a poem on the death of Prince Henry, I subjoin other notices of tributes to his merits or memory, in the following places :

|                                                                                                                              |      |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------|
| Cambria to the high and mighty Henry Prince<br>of Wales, before <i>Microcosmos</i> , by John Davies<br>of Hereford . . . . . | 1603 |
| A Parænesis to the Prince, by W. Alexander.*..                                                                               | 1604 |
| An Acrostic and a Vale to the young Prince<br>Henrie: at the end of Willymat's <i>Speculum<br/>Principis</i> † . . . . .     | 1603 |
| Ad illustrissimum Walliæ principum Henricum:<br>in Heath's two centuries of Epigrams . . . . .                               | 1610 |
| Carmen Panegyricum, on Henry Prince of<br>Wales: in Peacham's <i>Minerva Britannia</i> . . . . .                             | 1612 |
| Verses, with a whole-length Portraiture of the<br>Prince: before Drayton's <i>Poly-olbion</i> . . . . .                      | —    |
| An Elegie on the death of Prince Henrie, by<br>Wm. Alexander . . . . .                                                       | —    |

\* Afterwards Earl of Stirling.

† Vide *Restituta*, iii. 484.



|                                                                                                                                  |      |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------|
| Oxford and Cambridge verses on the death of Prince Henry.....                                                                    | —    |
| The laudable life and deplorable death of Prince Henry, by James Maxwell, M. A. *.....                                           | —    |
| Three Elegies on the death of Prince Henry, by Tourneur, Webster, and Heywood.....                                               | 1613 |
| Three Sisters' teares, shed at the funerall of the royall deceased Henry P. of Wales, by R. Niccols†.....                        | —    |
| The Muses' Teares for the loss of their hope, the heroick and never too much praised Henry, P. of Wales, &c. by John Davies..... | —    |
| Time's Sobs for his loss, with Epitaphs, by ditto..                                                                              | —    |
| Lachrymæ Lachrymarum; or the spirit of teares distilled for the untimely death of Prince Henry, by Josuah Sylvester‡.....        | —    |
| An Elegie on the bewailed death of Henry P. of Wales, by William Browne.....                                                     | —    |
| Prince Henry's Obsequies; or mournfull Elegies upon his death, by Geo. Wither.....                                               | —    |
| Tears on the death of Mœliades: with Sonnets and Epitaphs on P. Henry, by Wm. Drummond.....                                      | —    |
| The Funerals of Henry Prince of Wales.....                                                                                       | —    |
| An Elegie on the untimely death of the incomparable Prince Henry, by Dr. Donne.....                                              | —    |
| Songs on the untimely death of P. Henry, by T. Campion: set to the lute or viol by Joh. Coprario .....                           | —    |

\* Vide *Restituta*, iii. 477.

† This will be particularised in a subsequent number.

‡ Vide *Restituta*, ii. 497.



- An Elegy upon P. Henry's death, by Bishop  
 Henry King.....1613  
 Tributary lines in Gamage's *Linsi-Woolsie*. (See  
 below.) ..... 1621  
 Two Epitaphs on P. Henry: in *Wit's Recreations*. 1641  
 Lines upon the death of P. Henry: in Wright's  
*Parnassus Biceps* ..... 1656  
 An Elegy for the Prince, written Nov. 9, 1612,  
 by Lord Herbert of Cherbury, and printed  
 among his occasional Verses..... 1665

*Mors sceptrā ligonibus æquat.*

Alluding to the death of the most renowned HENRY  
 FREDERICK, PRINCE of WALES.

O fatall Death! can none escape thy dart?

O gastly ghost! must all obey thy hest?

Must princes, as the beggar, feele thy smart?

Must great ones die, sans mercy, as the least?

*Henry* was yong; therefore, thou mightst him spare:

*Henry* was sage; thou shouldst his life prolong:

*Henry* was warlike; touch him how could'st dare?

*Henry* was learned; Death, thou hast us wrong.

Mavors farewell, and learned Mercury,

Since *Henry* left too soone our company.

*Gamage's Epig.* 1621.

Arms, literature, and business, says Mr. Granger, engaged the attention of this excellent young Prince, who seems to have had neither leisure nor inclination for the pursuits of vice or pleasure. The dignity of his behaviour, and his manly virtues, were respected by



every rank and order of men. Though he was snatched away in the early prime of life, he had the felicity to die in the height of his popularity and fame, and before he had experienced any of the miseries which awaited most of the branches of his family.

The following extract from the concluding part of a letter in the Hardwicke papers, written to Sir Thomas Edmondes, then Ambassador at the Court of France, will attest the friendly frankness of his character.

The former portion of the letter contains private instructions respecting a treaty of marriage, then pending, between Prince Henry and the second daughter of the French King, Louis XIII.

“ Lastly, concerning your owne business, you may be assured that althoughe I were not caried with any particular affection, but onely with the desyre I have the State should be well served, I would deale for you as soone as for any other. But as matters goe now heere, I will deale in noe businesses of importance, for some respects : yett I will promise thus much, that if your name be called in question, as a man fitt for any of these places, you may be sure of my best approbation. Thus wisshing you well, I rest your good friend.

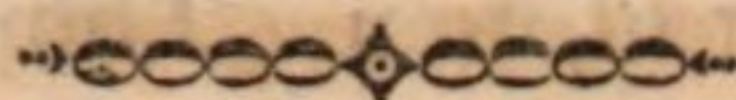
F. HENRY P.

Richmond, this 10 September, 1612.”

This is likely to have been one of the Princee's latest epistolary communications, as the date is not quite two months before his decease.



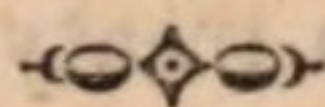




ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΟΝ ΔΩΡΟΝ. *Or his Majestie's Instructions to  
his dearest Sonne, Henry the Prince.*

*At London, imprinted by Felix Kyngston, for John  
Norton, according to the copie printed at Edinburgh,  
1603.*

Small 8vo. 95 leaves.



As this book is not of unfrequent occurrence, a short notice of it may be sufficient. By Hume, by Andrews, and by other writers of distinction, it has been noticed with approval and commendation. A dedicatory sonnet from the royal author to his eldest son has been reprinted, for its merit, in Percy's *Reliques of early English Poetry*, who says—it would not dishonour any writer. The King addressed a prefatory epistle to the Prince, in which he thus speaks, with much good sense, and great solemnity and earnestness.

“ Being borne to be a King, ye are rather borne to *onus* than *honos* : not excelling all your people so farre in rank and honour, as in daily care and hazardous pains-taking, for the dutifull administration of that great office that God hath laid upon your shoulders. I have divided this treatise into three parts : the first teacheth you your dutie towards God as a Christian : the next, your dutie in your office as a King : and the third informeth you how to behave yourself in indifferent things, which of themselves are neither right nor wrong, but according as they are rightlie or wrong used ; and yet will serve, according



to your behaviour therein, to augment or impaire your fame and authoritie at the hands of your people. Receive, and welcome this booke then, as a faithfull preceptor and counsellor unto you. And I charge you, as ever ye thinke to deserve my fatherlie blessing, to followe and put in practise, as far as lieth in you, the precepts hereafter following. And if ye follow the contrarie course, I take the great God to record, that this booke shall one day be a witness betwixt me and you; and shall procure to be ratified in Heaven, the curse that, in that case, here I give unto you. For I protest before that great God, I had rather not be a father, and childlesse, than be a father of wicked children."

The Earl of Buchan stated, in Dr. Anderson's publication entitled *The Bee*, that in the year 1599 King James presented to his friend, the Earl of Marr, for the future use of his pupil, Prince Henry, the *Basilicon Doron*, which contains many excellent advices to a 'prentice-king of Britain, and among others, *one* that if it had been remembered, would have saved the royal family from exile and destruction. His Lordship alludes to a special caution on Marriage, contained in the second book.

"I would rather (says the King) have you to marrie one that were fully of your own religion: her rank and other qualities being agreeable to your estate. For although that, to my great regreate, the number of princes of power and account, professing our religion, be but very small; and that therefore this advice seemes to be the more strait and difficile: yet ye have deeplie to weigh and consider upon these doubts, how ye and your wife can be of one flesh, and keep unitie betwixt you, being members of two opposite churches. Disagreement in religion bringeth ever with it disagreement in manners: an



the dissention betwixt your preachers and hers, will breed and foster a dissention among your subjects, taking their example from your familie: besides the perill of the evill education of your children. Neither pride you, that ye will be able to frame and make her as ye please. That deceived Saloman, the wisest King that ever was: the grace of perseverance not being a flower that groweth in our garden."

Observation and experience confirm the true wisdom contained in these paternal admonitions. It appears however, from an address to the reader before this English edition in 1603, that the work was by no means intended for general circulation from the press.

"Amongst the rest of my secret actions (says the monarch) which have (unlooked for of me) come to publick knowledge, it hath so fared with my Βασιλικὸν δῶρον, directed to my eldest Sonne; which I wrote for exercise of my own ingene, and instruction of him who is appointed by God (I hope) to sit on my throne after me. I thought it no waies convenient, nor comely, that either it should to *all* be proclaymed which to *one* onely appertained; or yet that the moulde, whereupon he should frame his future behaviour, should, before the hand, be made common to the people, the subject of his future happie government. And therefore for the more secret and close keeping of them, I onely permitted *seaven* of them to be printed, (the printer being first sworn for secrecie): and these seaven I dispersed amongst some of my trustiest servants, to be kepted closelie by them, &c. But since, contrarie to my intention and expectation, this book is now vented and set forth to the publike view of the world, I am now forced, as well for resisting the malice of the children of envie, as for the satisfaction of the godly honest sort, both to publish and spred the *true copies* thereof, for defacing of the false copies that are



alreadie spread, as I am enformed : as likewise, by this preface, to cleere such parts thereof, as in respect of the concised shortness of my stile may be misinterpreted therein."

The erudite King then enters upon a long and able vindication from the calumnies uttered against him, and particularly from the charge of nourishing a vindictive resolution against England, or at least against some principals there, for the Queen's (his mother's) quarrel. But it would extend this article too far, to go into any detail.

¶

---

*The French Historie. That is, A lamentable Discourse of three of the chiefe and most famous bloodie broiles that have happened in France, for the Gospell of Jesus Christ: namelie,*

1. *The outrage, called The Winning of S. James his streete, 1557.*
2. *The constant Martirdome of Annas Burgæus, one of the K. Councell, 1559.*
3. *The bloodie Marriage of Margaret, Sister to Charles the 9, anno 1572.*

*Published by A. D.*

*All that will live godlie in Jesus Christ, shall suffer persecution.*

1 Tim. iii. 2.

*Imprinted at London by Thomas Orwin for Thomas Man. 1589.*

4to. pp. 84.





THIS singular production is inscribed "to the right worshipfull, her loving Brother, Master Pearse Edgecombe, of Mount Edgecombe in Devon, Esquire, mercie and peace from Jesus Christ," by Anne Dowriche. It concludes with becoming diffidence, and much sisterly affection.

"This booke, which proceeds under your protection, if you consider the *matter*, I assure you it is most excellent, and well worth the reading: but if you weigh the *manner*, I confesse it is base, and scarce worth the seeing. This is therefore my desire,—that the simple attire of this outward forme maie not discourage you from seeking the comfortable tast of the inward substance. You shall find here manie things for comfort worthy the considering, and for policie the observing. This hath beene my ordinarie exercise for recreation at times of leasure, for a long space togeather. If I were sure that you would but take halfe so much pleasure in reading it, as I have in collecting and disposing it, I should not neede anie farther to commend it. If you find anie thing that fits not your liking, remember, I pray, that it is a woman's doing. The thing itselfe will sufficientlie proove this to be true. Thus committing the patronage of this my recreation unto your protection, and you with my good sister-in-law your wife and all your children to the Lord's tuition, I cease to trouble you.

"Honiton, the 25 day of Julie, 1589.

"Your loving Sister,

"ANNE DOWRICHE."

This is followed by some acrostical lines on her brother's name, and a long address to the reader, stating the general contents of her booke. The causes why she wrote in verse are described to be three. "First, for her own exercise, being a learner in that facultie.



Secondly, to restore againe some credit unto poetrie, having been defaced of late so many waies by wanton vanities. Thirdly, for the more noveltie of the thing, and apt facilitie in disposing the matter, framed for the better liking of some men's fantasies."

The following are the several divisions of subjects treated of.

1. The first outrage and horrible murder of the godlie, called The Winning of Saint James his streete.
2. The judgements of the Lord shewed upon these bloodie persecutors in this first outrage, by the example of manie the like out of the Scriptures.
3. The notable, famous, and constant martirdome of Annas Burgeus, which being one of the King's Counsell, was burnt for the Gospell of Jesus Christ.
4. The judgements of the Lord, which fell upon King Henrie the Second, after he had caused Burgæus to be imprisoned, anno 1589. Dilated by the examples of Ahab, Amaziah, and Zedechiah, wicked kings, which used the like crueltie against the word.
5. The bloodie marriage, or butcherlie murder of the Admirall of France, and divers other noble and excellent men, at the marriage of Margaret, the King's owne sister, unto Prince Henrie, sonne to the Queene of Navarre, committed the 24 of August, in the cittie of Paris, anno 1572.
6. The Admirall being slaine, they likewise mured most cruellie, not onelie all such frends, phisitians, preachers, and al other that were found hidden in the Admiral's lodging; but also as manie as were suspected to be of that religion, within the town or anie where els, were lamentable put to the sword.
7. A cruell, cowardlie, and traitrous murder, committed in Angiers in France, upon one Masson de Rivers, a famous and



godlie preacher, by a wicked enemy, called Monsorrell, who was sent by the French King to Angiers in post, to commit the like murder there as was in Paris.

8. The judgement of the Lorde against this bloodie and perjured King of France, Charles the 9. Dilated by the sentence of God in the lawe against murder: by examples both out of the Scriptures and other authors, concerning the horrible end that hath fallen upon wilfull murderers: and lastlie, the bloodie death of this blood-sucking King himselfe.

This female writer precedes her poem with a simple and modest address

*To the Reader that is frendlie to Poetrie.*

What so thou be, that read'st my booke,  
Let wit so weigh my will,  
That due regard maie here supplie  
The want of learned skill.

The opening of this production is the part which seems to approach the nearest to what is poetical: most of it being little more than metrical narration.

As walking on a daie  
the woods and forrests nie:  
In shrilling voyce and mournfull tunes  
methought I heard one crie.  
Which sodaine feare so dasht  
my blood and senses all,  
That as one in a traunce I staid  
to see what would befall.  
A thousand thoughts opprest  
my fearfull wavering braine,



In musing what amid the woods  
     that fearful voice should mean.  
 I feard least theeves had rob'd  
     and cast some man aside,  
 Because it was the common waie  
     where men did use to ride.  
 Among the savage beasts  
     that in these woods remaine,  
 I doubted least some trav'ler stood  
     in danger to be slaine.  
 But casting feare apart,  
     I ranne toward the place,  
 To see the wight that did lament  
     and waile his wofull case.  
 Alone, no perill nigh,  
     within a bushie dale  
 A stranger sate: I got aside  
     to heare his dolefull tale.  
 "O noble France! (quod he)  
     thou bors't sometimes the bell,  
 And for thy pleasure and thy wealth  
     all nations didst excell.  
 How art thou now of late  
     with mischief so possest,  
 That al the realmes of Christendome  
     thy falshoods do detest?  
 Where is thy vernant hew,  
     thy fresh and flowring fame?  
 What fell unluckie spot is this,  
     that so doth staine thy name?  
 Where is thy mirth become?  
     where is thy smiling cheere?  
 Where is thy joyfull peace, that erst  
     did make thee shine so cleer?



Where are thy youthlie troopes,  
the nobles of thy land?

Where is thy faith, without the which  
no realm can ever stand?

Where is the mutuall love  
that prince and people had?

Where is the noble union,  
that makes the countrie glad?"

The above forms part of what is called "The pitiful lamentation of a godlie Frenche exile, which for persecution forsooke his countrie." And much of it may be too forcibly applied to our Gallic neighbours after the lapse of two centuries. At the close of the volume the following lines occur, beneath a wood cut of Truth, with an olive crown, surrounded by this motto—*Virescit vulnere Veritas*.

*Veritie purtraied by the French Pilgrime.*

From seate supernall of cœlestiall Jove  
Descended Truth, devoide of worldlie weed;  
And with the brightnesse of her beames she strove  
Gainst Sathan, Sinne, and Adam's fleshlie seed;  
Reprooving wrongs, bewailing worldlings need;  
Who think they swim in wealth, blinded by guile,  
Yet wanting Truth, are wretched, poore, and vile.  
The world reprov'd, in rage attempts hir wracke,  
Sathan assists, malicious men devise  
Torments for Truth, binde scourges at hir backe,  
Exclaime against hir with blasphemous cries,  
Condemning hir, exalting earthlie lies:  
Yet no despite or paine can cause hir cease;  
She wounded, springs, bedeckt with crowne of peace.

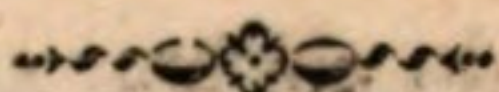


The prefatory address, like the dedication, is dated from Honiton in Devonshire; and the writer, in conclusion, commends this "her pleasant exercise" to the good liking of the reader; which, if she perceives to be accepted by him, it will encourage her to proceed, and to make him acquainted "with more excellent actions." I do not recollect to have met with her name to any other production.




---

*Certaine Psalmes or Songues of David. Translated into Englishe meter, by Sir Thomas Smith, Knight, then Prisoner in the Tower of London; with other Prayers and Songues by him made, to pas the tyme there. 1549.*



SIR THOMAS SMITH, who was supereminently distinguished as a scholar, civilian, statesman, historian, and diplomatist, from his faithful adherence to the protector Somerset, became involved in his disgrace; and having undergone a deprivation of his office of Secretary of State, was sent for a time to the Tower, and during his confinement there, it seems, composed and versified various pieces to beguile the tedium of solitude. This, however, is more than the industrious Strype seems to have ascertained in his circumstantial life of Sir Thomas: nor does he appear to have known of the production here introduced, or it would undoubt-



edly have obtained a specification in his notices of the various acquirements of the learned knight.

His original MS. is preserved in Bibl. Reg. and is marked 17 A xvii. It contains only a small selection of the psalmody of David, and mostly *that* portion which was peculiarly applicable to his own state of incarceration. The Psalms are not arranged in succession, but occur in the following manner: the first being out of Psalm 102. "Of God's mercie." Then follow Psalms 152, 142, 119, 85, 30, 40, 70, 54, 144, 145. These are rendered closely, but in an obsolete, and not very euphonious metre. I extract a specimen.

#### THE PSALME 54.

*Exaudi Deus orationem meam.*

Do thou, O Lorde!  
My prayer heare;  
Thine help I do abide:  
To my petition  
Encline thine eare,  
Do not thee from me hide.

Tak heede to me,  
My God, I say,  
And heare me in my pain;  
How piteously  
I moorn and pray,  
And lamentably complain.

The enimie  
Crieth on me so,  
Th ungodlie cometh on me so fast,  
Thei minde to me



Great mischief to do,  
Which maketh me agast.

For feare I tremble  
Now, and quake,  
As a ship that hath lost her helme ;  
An horrible dread  
Maketh my hart ake,  
And doth me overwhelme.

O that I had wings,  
I said, lik a dove,  
That I might flie to some nest,  
And convey my self  
By the skie above  
To a place where I might rest.

Then wolde I hence  
Set me away farr,  
And for a tyme remain ;  
And wildernes  
Wolde I make my barr  
To save me from this pain.

T' avoide this blustering  
Stormie winde,  
I wolde make right great hast ;  
And hide me where  
Thei shulde not me finde,  
Till the tempest were overpast.

In the even and morn,  
And at noone-day,  
I will moorn and complaine :  
For he doth heare  
My voice alway,  
And ease me of my pain.



It is he that keepeth  
 My soule in peace,  
 From them that lieth in waite:  
 Thei lay many snares,  
 But he will me release,  
 And snatche away their baite.

Even God that sitts  
 On high, I say,  
 And of heaven holdeth the crown,  
 Will heare me, when  
 To him I pray,  
 And bring myn enimies down.

For thei will not turne—  
 And whi? say yow:  
 For God thei do not feare.  
 To his great justice  
 Thei will not bow,  
 Nor his commaundements heare.

After the version of Psalm 145, follow "Collectes or Prayers," all addressed in the plural number, and probably offered up in the society of his prison attendants. I cite the first of these; which seems peculiarly appropriate to his circumstance, and is composed in a true spirit of resignation to the Supreme Will.

*"The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away, the name of the Lord be blissed."*

*R. From henceforth, now, and hereafter for ever.*

Ever living and most mercifull God and Father, who art the well of all comfort and consolacion; whose is to sende troubles, and to deliver from the same: Look upon theis our afflictions



and most fearefull cares, and graunt us thi grace and Sprite to assist us, that we may beare them as we ought, and not fall from Thee. And, if it be thi most blessed pleasure, deliver us from them, when and as sone as it shall please thee; and as thou doest knowe it to be best for us, and most for thi honour and glorie; who reignest with the Sonne, our Lorde and God, and the Holie Gost, for ever. Amen."

Three metrical compositions succeed the prayers, which take the title of "Psalms," but appear to be original, and relate more immediately to the state of the writer and of the nation at that time. From the last of the three I subtract a few stanzas.

Everie man knoweth his own faulte,  
The gessings of men be but doubtfull:  
He that is most high is most nere th assault,  
The fortunes of men be so wounderfull.

This day made new Duke, Marquis, Earle, or Baron,  
Yet maie the ax stande next the dore;  
Everie thing is not ended as it is begonne,  
God will have the stroke, either after or before.

Is there any thing in this world suer or fast,  
That death or injurie can not breake?  
Look but on this yeare, and yeares before past,  
And wey God's judgement and his fearfull wreake.

Mercie, Lord God! look on this poore Isle,  
Let not truthe be oppressed, nor innocents slayn;  
Look on thi lovers, do not frowne on us, but smile,  
And all that seeks thee will be glad and fain.

False reaports and slaunderous lyes goeth betwixte,  
Daunger, doubtte, and deadlie feare thei have made:



Litle truth with most shamefull lyes be mixt :  
 Whi shoulde now this still, thin innocents, hade?

Repent, O repent, and others so judge  
 As yow your self wolde be judged againe ;  
 Here is no byding place, we must all away trudge  
 From hence by accompt, either to joye or pain.

An ende of this troble, O Lorde God ! make ;  
 Reconcile the parties lovingly together :  
 This will make our ennemies for to quake,  
 And gladnes with mirthe to retorne hither.

This graunt, O Lord ! which haest given us knowledge  
 Of thi Gospell, whose Spirite all truthe doth bring ;  
 Thus shalt thou save (I dare right well alledge)  
 This Isle, and comfort our most loving King.\*

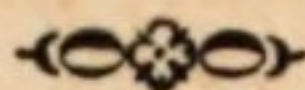



---

*The poore Mans Passions: and Poverties Patience.*  
*Written by Arthur Warren. Anno Dom. 1605.*

*At London, printed by J. R. for R. B. and are to be  
 sold in Paules Church-yard, at the signe of the Sun.*

4to. pp. 70.



THE author inscribes this work, in a copy of verses,  
 "to his kindest favourer, Maister Robert Quarne;"  
 an ancestor, it may have been, to his namesake, the

\* K. Edward VI.



deputy usher of the black rod in the upper house of Parliament. The poem is not without considerable merit, though that is sometimes diminished by the affected introduction of words, either novel in themselves, or in their formation or application. From each division of the poem specimens shall be given, for the volume is remarkably rare, and the versification is in general pleasing. The author thus commences, with a suitable invocation to his subject.

Tragicall heart! invective tearmes collect,  
 Perturbe the passion of the worldly minde;  
 Deluding objects of content reject,  
 Counterfeit pleasures in a bundell binde,  
 And overwhelme them midst the ocean's wave,  
 Or them interre in some Cymmerian cave.

He proceeds to expose the hard-hearted selfishness of worldly minds, and that (as our moral poet, Cowper, too truly shows) "man does not feel for man." Hence he infers, in a very poetical vein,

This moov'd the prudent hermits to forsake  
 Country acquaintance, parents, livings, land,  
 And in the wilderness a cell to make,  
 Where they secur'd from injuries might stand;  
 Though mosse, not downe, they us'd instead of bed,  
 And were with hips and hawes for dainties fed.

It's ease enough, whereas may lodge Content,  
 It's cheere enough, where Nature is suffis'd,  
 It's right enough, whereas no wrong is meant,  
 It's love enough, where no hate is devis'd:  
 Better to live alone, in peace and rest,  
 Than 'mongst the multitude, and be opprest.



He then brings the subject home more to his personal feelings.

Some unfrequented woods I seeke to find,  
 Some unknowne desarts journey I to see,  
 What Solitarines hath there assign'de  
 For such as her inhabitants shall be :  
 The earth I survey for the secret'st field,  
 To prove what entertainment it may yield.

The lynx, that is the clearest beast of sight,  
 Seemeth to shed a showre of christall teares ;  
 The lyon, monarch for his matchlesse might,  
 Offers no force to load my life with feares :  
 Tygres are tame, bulls hurt me not with horne,  
 Woolves are like lambs, by them I am not torne.

My misadventures doe them all amaze,  
 Of mine afflictions they remaine in awe ;  
 On my mishaps and my misfortunes gaze  
 As though they so strange objects never saw.  
 So forlorne-like I passe, so vile, so base,  
 That they relent, to view my ruthfull case.

Thus I, with eyes of farre-discerning mind,  
 Home-ward convert a distort countenance,  
 In esperance acquaintance some to find,  
 Which might eye-witnes unexpected chance.  
 Earth's cormorant ! heere to thy scandall see  
 The mercy which the mercilesse shew me.

Thou wilt not alter, but from have to hold,  
 From catch to keepe, from much to gather more,  
 From cottages to farmes, from lead to gold,  
 From competence into superfluous store :  
 Thy nature nought to such but envie yields,  
 As have a meadow greener than thy fields.



He thus forcibly describes the difference that would take place in the behaviour of worldlings, if he should become the heir of wealth and independence.

Might I heire to some usurer be found,  
 Whose gorged chests surfet with cramming gold;  
 Whose coffers with commodities abound,  
 So full, that they no sterling more may hold:  
 Rome rascals then, make space and grace for me,  
 Whereas my worship shall in person be.

I would elect, flaunt, cut and swash for mates,  
 For choice companions, pleasure, mirth, delight,  
 For equals, gentles, honourables, states;  
 Ajax would not presume to proove my might,  
 Mylo would beare his bull, and let me goe,  
 Malitious Momus durst not be my foe:

Dignitie seem inferiour, and too bad  
 To be my shadowe, Science would attend,  
 Invention practize arts to make me glad,  
 Poetry my profession would commend,  
 Dutifull loyalty would humbly greete  
 My person, passing the conspicuous streete.

But *now*, the worst are censured too good,  
 The miscreants, the abjects, the forlorne,  
 Adjudging baseness borne of better blood,  
 A corner of my company doe scorn:  
 So odible an object am I thought,  
 Contemn'd, forsaken, loath'd, and set at nought.

Yet, miser! thus disparaged I live;  
 Succour and meanes of maintenance to mee  
 The heate, the ayre, the woods and waters give,  
 Though fortunatelings hate it so to bee.



I borrow not,—doubting to be denide,  
I steale not,—fearing my life should be tride,

Come, staff! and manage mine unhappy hand;  
Scrip! guard my shoulders, burthen light to bare:  
Three merry mates, we 'gainst the sun will stand,  
Solace to see, that comforts none can heare:  
The lighter purse, the lesse the cares are found;  
Hearke! while I whistle to the winds around.

The *Patience of Poverty* is illustrated in a poem of a still more nervous and interesting kind. But having exhibited more than was at first intended of the previous production, the less opportunity is afforded for exhibiting this: I therefore only extract the commencement and close.

Depart, ye discontents, like reprobates,  
For Patience all adversities indures;  
In rarest disposition imitates  
Hearbe Panace, that all diseases cures,  
Heales interne maladies of wounded minds,  
And salves the sores that physicke salveless finds.

Credit not vaine Perswasion, that deludes  
Fond Tractability with fallacies;  
And such inducements forcibly intrudes  
Into credulitie, with sophistries,  
That man, whom reason's index should direct,  
Suggested is—true judgement to neglect.

Aske Contentation, what's felicity?  
And aske Felicity, what is content?  
Aske Life, what is the death of misery?  
And aske dumbe Death, what makes life permanent?



Peruse the contents of contented minde,  
Thou nought but Patience registred shalt find.

Discretion, censure, which is better found  
Much to possesse, and nathlesse live in neede,  
Or to enjoy but little, and abound,  
So competence necessities may steede.  
Brooks satisfie thirst with convenient store,  
The spacious Ocean's liquid can no more.

With the concluding stanzas I terminate this article.

If Adam, through forbidden fruite forsooke  
Those Eden pleasures of felicity ;  
If that Lot's wife, for one retorted looke,  
In pillar of salt found such misery ;  
These Sodome apples I will not behold,  
That inward are but dust, though outward gold.

Vertue joyne hand in hand with Poverty,  
And we will walke secure from bonds of feares ;  
Not surpris'd with preventing misery,  
Till jubilee proclaime those joyfull yeares  
When we in heaven shall be resident,  
To reape the fruits of Patience and Content.

¶







*Don Zara del Fogo: a mock romance. Written originally in the Brittish Tongue, and made English by a person of much honor, Basilius Musophilus. With a marginall comment, expounding the hard things of the History.*

*Si foret in terris rideret Democritus.*

*London, printed by Tho. Vere, at the sign of the Angel without Newgate, 1656.*

This is said to have received another title in the same year, viz.

*Wit and Fancy in a Maze, or the incomparable Champion of Love and Beauty, embellished with many rare and choyce pieces of Drollery.*

It certainly had the following prefix a few years afterward:

*Romancio-Mastrix: or a Romance on Romances. In which the prodigious Vanities of a great part of them are (as in a Mirrour) most lively represented, and so naturally personated, that the ingenious Reader, observing their deformities, may delightfully be instructed and invited to the pursuing of more honourable and profitable studies. By Samuel Holland,\* Gent.*

\* A poetical encomium, so signatored, is prefixed to Sheppard's Epigrams, 1657.



HORAT.

*Omne tulit punctum, qui miscuit utile dulci.**No man more worthy of true praise doth write,  
Then he who mingleth profit with delight.**Printed for the Author, in the year of our Lord, 1660.*

12mo. pp. 216.



THIS romance-travestie possesses much shrewd sarcasm and facetious wit, and fully exposes the silly incidents, absurd extravagancies, and bombastic pomposities introduced in some of the writings of that cast. The opening of the first chapter conveys no unskilful skit on some of the tinsel ornaments of the once fashionable romance style.

“It was now about that mungrell hour when the black-brow’d Night and grey-eyed Morning strove for superiority, when the mirror of martiall spirits, Don Zara del Fogo, sweeping the somniferous god from off his ample front with that broom of heaven, his face-pounding fist, entred into serious contemplation of the renowned acts of his most noble ancestors, *Tristram*\* the terrible, and the great *Lancelot of the Lake*. So ravishing were those heroick rhapsodies, that (upon mature chew of the cud) the champion began to tax himself of tardity: as not having accumulated that fame which at the price of so eminent dangers† he had so hotly hunted after. This second cogitation had but a while combated with the first, when he

\* Printed *Thristram*, but it is presumed by an error of the press.

† “See the legend of Don Sordido, knight of the dripping pan, written by the author of *Cassandra*.”



summons the Squire of his body, Soto, who lay soundly sleeping at his bed's feet; commanding him (since himself never knew letters) to read the Chronicle History of *Saint George*, who bathed his body in the bloody bowels of a fell Dragon; or the like atchievement of *Sir Elamore*; or the hard quest of *Sir Topaz* after the Queen of Elves to Barwick; or of *Sir Guy* and the fierce boar of Boston.

'Sir, (quoth Soto, who had hardly gained sight enough to see his master) you were wont to take great pleasure in hearing the redoubted adventures of *Sir Bevis*, sirnamed *Southampton*, and *the Knight of the Sun*.' 'That (quoth the champion) the Knight of the Sun's actions would put fire into a flint, animate a log, and make a wooden leg to walk.'

Soto had not long led his master by the large eares, (for our Champion boasted a long-linckt genealogie from the Phrygian King \* Midas, a hundred, fourscore and fourteen descents by the father's side) but suddenly deserting his bed, he seased (all naked† as he was) on his naked sword (that thunder-crack of terrour, *slay-a-cow*, the very same that he lately won on *Monta Mole-hill* from the great gyant, *Phrenedecrenobroso*, the son of *Pediculo*,) and leaning thereon, (like the legitimate heyr of Mars) he very attentively hoorded up the treasures of true magnanimity." &c. ‡

Several poetic effusions are interspersed, to keep up the character of this mimic production; and a masque in masquerade, entitled *Venus and Adonis*, takes up several pages: which trifle has hitched the author into the *Biographica Dramatica*. But the most interesting

\* "Don Zara, descended of the stock of kings. See Cambd. Avisoc."

† "For it was the custom of the knights of that age to wear no shirts."

‡ Several publications about the time this drolling work was produced appear to be glanced at sarcastically, though rather with obscurity. At p. 209, the reader is directed to Marriot's *Madrigals*, and Wood of Kent's *Aphorisms*. Qu. of what date?



passage in this performance is one that introduces several of our English poets; after the Grecian and Roman bards had jangled, and thrown Elysium into an uproar.

“ The Brittish bards, forsooth, were also engaged in quarrel for superiority : and who, think you, threw the apple of discord amongst them, but *Ben Johnson*, who had openly vaunted himself the first and best of English poets ? This brave was resented by all with the highest indignation ; for *Chawcer*, by most there, was esteemed the father of English poesie ; whose only unhappiness it was, that he was made for the time he lived in, but the time not for him. *Chapman* was wondrously exasperated at *Ben's* boldness, and scarce refrained to tell his own Tale of a Tub, that his Isabel and Mortimer\* was now compleated by a knighted poet, whose soul remained in flesh. Hereupon *Spencer*, who was very busie in finishing his Faery Queen, thrust himself amid the throng, and was received with a showt by *Chapman*, *Harington*, *Owen*, *Constable*, *Daniel*, and *Drayton* : so that some thought the matter decided. But behold *Shakespeare* and *Fletcher* (bringing with them a strong party) appeared as if they meant to water their bayes with blood, rather then part with their proper right ; which indeed, Apollo and the Muses had with much justice conferr'd upon them : so that now there is like to be a trouble in triplex. *Skelton*, *Gower*, and the *Monk of Bury* [Lydgate] were at daggers-drawing for *Chawcer* : *Spencer* waited upon by a numerous troop of the best book-men in the world : *Shakespeare* and *Fletcher* surrounded with their life-guard : viz. *Goffe*, *Mas-singer*, *Decker*, *Webster*, *Sucklin*, *Cartwright*, *Carew*, &c. O

\* There seems to be some confusion here ; since the poetical epistles of *Isabel and Mortimer* were the production of *Drayton*. The knighted poet, who is said to have completed such a production, I have in vain endeavoured to trace.



ye Parnassides ! what a curse have ye cast upon your Helliconian water-bailiffs ; that those whose *names* (both *sir* and *christen*) are filed on Fame's trumpet ; and whom Envy cannot wound, shall now perish by intestine discord, and home-bred dissention."

In another place it is said :

"If the Muses favour, we will be provided with an amorous canticle, rivall to best of *Petrarch's*, *Sidney*, or *Rousard* : only the Alcean lyre will be wanting ; but that our voyces shall supply."

In a marginal note at p. 114, mention is made of

"*Banks his beast* ; if it be lawful [it is added] to call him a beast, whose perfections were so incomparably rare, that he was worthily termed 'the four-legg'd wonder of the world,' for dancing ; some say singing, and discerning maids from maulkins. Finally, having of a long time proved himself the ornament of the Brittish clime, travailing to Rome with his master, they were both burned by the commandment of the Pope."

Qu. Is this a true report, or only the tradition of a mock-romance ?

Another note at p. 174 speaks of "*Martin Parker's* heroick poem called 'Valentine and Orson ;' dedicated to all the nobles and gentry of either sex throughout this nation : and the following passage is cited from "that most excellent of our English poets,"\* as descriptive of the haughty pagan king, Feragus.

\* Again, at p. 53, "O true and unparell'd amōrist, worthy the pen of another *Parker*."



———with a shirt of mayle,  
 A helmet of strong brass upon his head ;  
 A shield of the same mettall, which to fail  
 Was not ordain'd ; a sword two handfuls broad instead :  
 Of ponderous club he bore a well-grown oak,  
 Which threatned certain death at every stroak.

This volume is likely to have been written some time before it appeared, as Nabbes' *Microcosmos* is said, at p. 164, to be intended for the press, and was actually published in 1637.

The following lines have poetic fancy, and form part of an incantation, which seems designed to ridicule a book called the *Aphorisms of Doctor Lamb*.

Great Heccate, rectresse\* of shades,  
 Plashey grots and gloomy glades ;  
 Neptune's never-failing friend,  
 Whom night-goblins do attend ;  
 Flitting from their ponds and lakes,  
 From myrie boggs, and thorny brakes ;  
 By whose beams (when Sol's away)  
 Span-long infants sport and play.  
 By the mandrake's killing cry,  
 And the owl's harsh melody ;  
 By Alecto's snaky twine,  
 And the tyre of Proserpine ;  
 Ayde, O ayde my great desires,  
 By those ever-wandring fires,  
 That lead travellers astray  
 All the night, till break of day.

\* By one of our early poets Apollo was styled the *Rector* of the Parnasian mount: another called himself a private *Chaplain* to the Muse.





*Epigrammaton Joannis Dunbari Megalo-Britanni.  
Centuriæ sex, Decades totidem.*

*Londini, ex typographo Thomæ Purfootii, 1616.*

12mo. pp. 236.



AFTER a dedication to King James, and *panegyricus ad eundem*, the following tributes are offered to the names of persons of note in North and South Britain.

CENT. I.

Epig.

1. Ad Jacobum Regem.
2. Ad Annam Reginam.
3. Epitaphium Henrici Principis Walliæ.
4. Ad Carolum Principem.
5. Ad Fredericum Principem Palatin. Rh.
6. Ad Elizabetham ejus Sponsam.
16. Epitaph. Mariæ Scotorum Reginae.
25. Ad Patricium Maldum.
27. Ad Lancelotum Andræam, Episc. Eliensem.
34. Ad Lodovicum Stuartum, Lenoxiæ Ducem, &c.
35. Ad Adamum Regium, alias King.
37. Ad Johan. Ramiseum Haddingtoniæ Vicecomitem.
- . Aliud ad Eundem.
42. Ad Rober. Hayum.
51. Causaboni Epitaph.
55. Ad Ben Jhonson.



- 58. Epitaph. Elisabethæ Angliæ, &c. Reginae.
- 66. De Maria Scotorum Regina Prosopop.
- 73. Ad Gwalterum Guyneum.
- 79. Ad Jacobum Bajarum et Fontium Episcop. &c.
- 81. Ad Joannem Areskinum, Marriæ Comitem.
- 89. Ad Jacobum Dom. Hayum, Baron à Saly. &c.

## CENT. II.

- 2. Ad Georg. Villars, Equitem.
- 3. Aliud ad Eundem.
- 4. Epitaph. Joannis Graemi, Equitis, &c.
- 5. De Georgii Buchanani, Historia Scotiæ.
- 16. Ad Carolum Fitzgeofridum.
- 28. Ad Gulielmum Herbertum, Pembrochæ Comitem.
- 40. Ad Thomam Bilsonum, Episc. Vintoniensem.
- 52. Ad Tho. Egertonum, Dom. ab Ellesmere, &c.
- 53. Ad Gulielmum Carum.
- 61. Ad Mathæum Sutlivium, Doct. &c.
- 64. Ad Ioan. Graemum, Montrosiæ Comitem.
- 66. Ad D. Chaplierum, Theol. Rupell.
- 75. Ad D. Balfourum, Philosoph. &c.
- 82. In Gulielmum Cottonem, Exoniæ Episcop.
- 85. Ad Beschebam Reginoldam.
- 96. Ad Thomam Areskinum, &c.
- 97. Ad Eundem, de gente Areskinâ.

## CENT. III.

- 6. Ad Georg. Abbotium, Cantuariæ Archiepiscop.
- 7. Aliud ad Eundem.
- 13. Ad Gwalterum Ashton, Equitem.
- 20. Ad Johannem Davisium à Heireforde.



- 25. Ad Thomam Jhonstonum.
- 31. In Georgium Buchananum.
- 42. Ad Joannem Adamsonum, Theolog. &c.
- 45. Ad Robertum Etonem, Equitem.
- 48. Ad Edvardum Cokecium, Judicem, &c.
- 50. Ad Ferdinandum Gorgeum, Eq.
- 56. Ad Jacobum Stuartum, Ochultriæ Dominum. &c.
- 71. Ad Joannem Morravium.
- 74. Ad Alexandrum Ramiseum, Med. Doct.
- 75. Jo. Moravii Epit.
- 77. Ad Tobiam Mathæum, Arch. Ebor.
- 78. In Scioppium.
- 87. In Julium et Josephum Scaligeros.
- 88. Aliud in Eosdem.

## CENT. III.

- 14. Thomæ Overburii, Eq. &c.
- 16. Ad D. Maseotum, Medicum Rupellensem.
- 18. Ad Joannem King, Episcopum Londinensem, &c.
- 24. Ad Joannem Dunbarum, Philosophiæ Professore  
Rup.
- 31. Ad D. Lomæum, Theol. Rupel.
- 32. Ad. Jacobum Fullartonum, Eq.
- 33. Ad Eundem.
- 39. Ad Thomam Vallam, à Cragie.
- 42. Ad Alexandrum Wodneum, de suo Olivero Be-  
telero.
- 44. Ad Tho. Morravium, Caroli Principis præcepto-  
rem, &c.
- 56. Ad Patricium Junium, Jacobi regi à Bibliothecâ.
- 59. Ad Tho. Goadum, sacrae Theol. Doct.
- 66. Ad Joannem Oenum, Epigrammatistam.



- 67. Ad Eundem.
- 69. Ad Alexandrum Stuartum, Garlisii Dominum.
- 70. Ad Jacobum Carmichaelem.
- 76. M. Alexandri Bodii, Epit.
- 80. In R. Dallingtonium.
- 84. D. Humei, Dumbari Comitis, Epitaph.
- 96. In J.[ohn] T.[aylor] Poëtam Aqueum.

## CENT. V.

- 7. Ad Andræam Duncanum, Theolog.
- 10. Ad Carolum Howardum Angliæ D. Thalassiar-  
cham, &c.
- 11. In Franciscum Rablæum.
- 22. Ad Henricum Spelmannum, Equitem.
- 27. Ad Jacobum Maxvelum, antiquitatis studiosum.
- 32. Ad Jacobum Hamiltonium, Abercorniæ Comitem,  
&c.
- 33. Ad Andræam Boidum.
- 41. Ad Alex. Cætonem, Comitem à Dumferlin, &c.
- 64. Ad Fulconem Gravelum, Equitem.
- 71. Ad Mathæum Crafurum.
- 75. Ad Robertum Careium, Eq. Carolo Principi, &c.
- 83. Ad Jacob Creittonem, Sanchariæ Dom. &c.

## CENT. VI.

- 12. Ad Patricium Hannæum.
- 24. Ad Gulielmum Alexandrum à Menstry, Equitem,  
&c.
- 26. Ad Jo. Moylum, Armig.
- 28. Ad Rob. Falcnarum, à Bellandro.
- 30. Joannis Duglasii, Poetæ Epit.



- 39. Gavini Dunbari, Archibaldi avi sui fratris, Epit.
- 56. Ad Georgium Sibaldum.
- 61. De Francisco Drako.
- 67. Ad Thomam Dempsterum, à Muresk, &c.
- 69. Ad Thom. Diccium.
- 70. Ad Joannem Cameronum.
- 72. Ad Joannem Gordonum, Sarisburiae Decanum.
- 74. Ad Th. Farnabium.
- 80. Ad Georgium Thompsonum, Theol.
- 82. Ad Henricum Charterum.
- 85. Ad Davidem Dromondum.
- 90. Ad Cl. Camdenum, de suâ Britannia.
- 91. Aliud ad Eundem.

## DECAS. I.

- 1. Ad Georgium Villars, Equitem.
- 6. In Thom. Coriatum, ab Odcombia.

## DECAS. IV.

- 5. Ad Henricum Wallis, Theolg. S. S.
- 7. Ad Joan. Davum,

The following tribute to learned Ben may serve as a brief specimen.

*Ad Ben Jhonson.*

Filius Hebræis *Ben* est : *son* filius Anglis :

Filii es ergo duo : quot tibi quæso patres ?

Si scio, dispeream : scio quòd sit magnus Apollo,

Unus de patribus magne Poeta, tuis.





Cartwright, as appears from *Biographia Britannica*, iii. 286, did not obtain his liberty from the Fleet Prison till about the middle of the year 1592.

“ RIGHT excellent, right high and myghtie Princesse, our dearest Sister and Cosin, in our heartiest maner we recommend us unto you: Hearing off the apprehension of Mr. Udal, Mr. Cartwright, and certain other ministers of y<sup>e</sup>. Evangil. w<sup>th</sup> in your realme, off right good erudition and fruitful travailes in y<sup>e</sup>. Church, we heare a verie credible good report. (How soever their diversities from y<sup>e</sup>. Bish<sup>s</sup>. and others of your Clergie, in matters touching them in conscience, have bin a means by their dilation, to work them your mislike at this present) we cannot, weighing y<sup>e</sup>. duetie which we owe to such as are afflicted for their conscience in y<sup>t</sup> profession, but by our most effectuous and earnest Letter interpone us at yo<sup>r</sup>. hand, to any harder



usage off them in y<sup>t</sup>. cause : requesting you most earnestly, y<sup>t</sup>., for our cause and intercession, it may please you to let them be relieved of their present straits, and w<sup>t</sup>. soever further accusation or pursuite is depending on y<sup>t</sup>. ground ; respecting both their former merit in y<sup>e</sup> forthe setting off y<sup>e</sup>. Evangil, y<sup>e</sup>. simplicitie of their conscience in this defence which cannot well be thirlit\* by compulsion, and y<sup>e</sup>. greate slander w<sup>ch</sup>. cannot faile to fall out upon their further straiting for any such occasion, w<sup>ch</sup>. (we assure us) your zeale to religion, besides y<sup>e</sup>. expectation we have off your good will to pleasure us, will willingly accord to, at our request : Having such proofes from time to time of our like disposition in any māter w<sup>ch</sup>. you recommend unto us. And thus, right excellent, right high, and mightie Princesse, our dearest Sister and Cosin, we co<sup>m</sup>mit you to God's good protection.

From Edinburgh the xii of June, 1591."



*The Kings Ma<sup>ts</sup>. L<sup>r</sup>e to one of his Servants† in England.  
A<sup>o</sup>. D<sup>ni</sup>. 1600.*

" ALTHOUGH I never doubted, and was ever sufficiently enformed of y<sup>e</sup> goodwill borne towards me in a lawful sort, (for, otherwaies, I never did or shall require y<sup>e</sup>. same) by all the honest subjects of England, that I sincerely profess y<sup>e</sup>. onelie true religion professed and by lawes established in both realmes; the bond of conscience being y<sup>e</sup> onelie sure bond for tying of affections to them, whom to they owe a natural and obligatorie subjection ; yet having y<sup>e</sup>. same renewed and confirmed unto me by your late advertisements, I thought good by these presents (all written w<sup>th</sup>. my own hand) to set you down a resolution

\* Bound.

† Mr. Hambleton.



for them in this matter : w<sup>ch</sup>. is, y<sup>t</sup>. you shall assure all y<sup>e</sup>. honest men you can meete w<sup>th</sup>. that are affected to religion, so (as was said) professed, and that in y<sup>e</sup>. princely word of a Christian king, that as I have ever, without swarving, professed and maintained y<sup>e</sup>. same within all y<sup>e</sup>. bounds and circuit of my kingdom, so they may perswade themselves, y<sup>t</sup>. how soone soever it shall please God, lawfully to possesse me of y<sup>e</sup>. crowne of y<sup>t</sup>. kingdom wherein they are subjects, I will not onelie maintaine and continue y<sup>e</sup>. profession of y<sup>e</sup>. Gospell therein, but w<sup>th</sup>.all, neither suffer nor permit any other religion to be professed and allowed w<sup>th</sup>.in y<sup>e</sup>. limits of y<sup>e</sup>. same. But because you were, at your last being w<sup>th</sup> me, acquainted more particularly w<sup>th</sup> my intention in y<sup>e</sup>. premisses, as also because your selfe is so well approved and known to y<sup>e</sup>. best sort there; you shall, by tongue, more particularly enforme them of my mind therein; resolving them concerning such malicious calumnies and unjust imputations, as have bin, from time to time, by my undeserved enemies contrived and geven forth against me. And thus I bid you hartilie farewell.

JAMES R."

King James was born of Roman Catholic parents, but was brought up in Presbyterian principles. While the Catholics, therefore, hoped to meet with increased indulgence, the Presbyterians flattered themselves that their monarch would promote the reforming of the Church of England upon the plan of that of Scotland: but James conformed to the Protestant religion, as established in the reign of Edward the Sixth, and as ratified by Queen Elizabeth.







SONNETS by JOHN DAVIES of HEREFORD,

Affixed to his *Triumph of Death: or Picture of the Plague, according to the Life, as it was in anno Domini, 1603. Printed in 1609.*



*To the good Knight and my much honored Scholler, Sir Philip Carey.*

SITH Death, deare Sir, hath lately beene so fell,  
 To reave that life, than deare life dearer farre :  
 This record of his greater rage may quell  
 The lesse, perhaps, in your particular.  
 Faine would I, if I could, beguile your griefe,  
 With telling you of others heavie harmes :  
 But, ah ! such guile gives griefe too true reliefe  
 In your true humane heart, that pity warmes.  
 Life is a plague ; for who doth live, must die :  
 Yet some that have the plague doe scape alive ;  
 So life's more mortall than mortalitie.  
 Then sith that life, like death, doth life deprive,  
 You may rejoyce, sith your Adolphus liv'd,  
 True virtue's life, which cannot be depriv'd.

*Vivat post funera Virtus.*



*To the right worshipful my deere scholler Sir Humfrey Baskerville of Earsley, Knight : and the no lesse lovely than vertuous Lady his wife.*

Sith I am lecturing my noblest schollers,  
 You, being two, this lecture deigne to reade ;



For though it treats of nought but death and dollers,\*  
 Yet it with pleasure may your passion feede;  
 For plagues to see implagu'd, doth nature please,  
 Although good nature gladly grieves thereat:  
 As we are well-ill pleas'd to see at seas  
 The wofull'st wracke, while we are safe from that.  
 In health to tell what sicknesse we have past,  
 Makes us more sound; for gladness health defends:  
 O then your eies on this plague's-picture cast,  
 To glad and grieve you, for glad-grievous ends.  
 But my sole end, by this poore meane to ye,  
 Is but to tie your eares and hearts to me.



*To my worthy and worthily beloved scholer, Thomas Bodenham,  
 Esq. sonne and heire apparant of Sir Roger Bodenham of  
 Rotherwas, Knight of the Bathe.*

And if among them that are deare to me,  
 Remembred by my pen, (my Muse's tongue)  
 I should forget to shew my love to thee;  
 Myselfe, but much more thee, I so should wrong;  
 Nay, wrong the right which I to thee do owe:  
 But never shall my love so guilefull prove  
 As not to pay thee so deserv'd a due;  
 For, I confesse, thou well deserv'st my love.  
 Thou wert my scholer; and if I could teach  
 So good a pupill such a lesson ill  
 By mine example, I might so impeach  
 Mine honest fame, and quite disgrace my skill.  
 But when I learne thee such detested lore,  
 Then loathe my love, and learne of me no more.

Yours, as what's most yours,

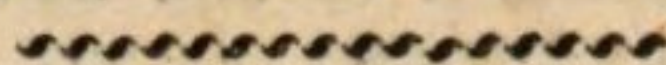
JOHN DAVIES.

\* Dolours.





# LEYDEN'S LAI OF THE ETTERCAP.



THE following very ingenious, playful, and accurate imitation of the style of our ancient metrical romances was penned by the learned Editor of the *Complaint of Scotland*, a short time after Ritson had put forth his three octavo volumes of the antiquated reliques of our national poesy; in the glossary to which he had vented a morbid sarcasm on Mr. George Ellis, by whose liberal interference those volumes were presented to the public.

## The Lai of the Ettercap.\*

### A FRAGMENT.

Now shal y tellen to ye, y wis,  
Of that Squyere hizt *Ellis*,  
And his Dame† so fre:  
So hende he is by goddes mizt,  
That he nis not ymake a knizt  
It is the mor pitè.

He knoweth better eche glewe,  
Than y can to ye shewe  
Oither bi plume or greffe:

\* Or *Attircop*: meaning either a poisonous insect, or a passionate and malignant person. See the Scottish Glossaries of Mr. G. Chalmers and J. Sibbald.

† The accomplished daughter of the venerable Sir Peter Parker, Bart. late Admiral of the Fleet.



To hunte or hawke, bi frith or folde,  
 Or playe at boules in alles colde,  
 He is wel holden cheffe.

His eyes graye as glas ben,  
 And his visage alto kene,  
 Loveliche to paramour :  
 Clere as ambre beth his faxe,  
 His face beth thin as battle-axe  
 That deleth dintes dowre.

His witte beth bothe kene and sharpe,  
 To knizt or dame that wel can carpe  
 Oither in halle or boure :  
 And had y not that Squyre yfonde,  
 Y hadde ben at the se gronde,\*  
 Which had ben gret doloure.

In him y finden none nother evil,  
 Save that his nostril moche doth snivel,  
 Al through that vilaine snuffe :  
 But then his speche beth so perquire,  
 That those who may his carpyng here,  
 They never may here ynough. †

His Dame beth of so meikle price,  
 To holden themselves in her service,  
 Fele folkes faine wolde be :

\* Dr. Leyden was to have sailed from the Thames in an East Indiaman that was wrecked off the coast of Kent, in proceeding to Portsmouth: but through the amicable representation made by Mr. Ellis to Lord Castle-reagh, in favour of the oriental adventurer, the privilege of a later departure was obtained.

† This will be acknowledged as a truism by all who have heard him converse. See Mr. Walter Scott's faithful portraiture of his admired Friend, in one of his poetical Epistles printed with *Marmion*.



Soft and swote in eche steven,  
 Like an angel com fro heven,  
 Singeth sothe that fre.\*

I wot her carpyng ben ful queynt,  
 And her corps bothe smale and gent,  
 Semeliche to be sene :  
 Fete, hondes, and fingres smale,  
 Of perl beth eche fingre nail ;  
 She mizt ben Fairi Quene.

That Ladi gent wolde given a scarfe  
 To hym wolde kille a wreche dwarfe  
 Of paynim brode :  
 That dwarfe is a fell Ettercap,  
 And liven aye on nettle-sap,  
 And hath non nother fode.†

That dwarfe he beth berdles and bare,  
 And weazel-blown beth all his hair,  
 Lyke an ympe elfe ;  
 And in this middel erd all and haile  
 Ben no kyn thyng he loveth an dele,  
 Save his owen selfe.

And when the Dame ben com to toune,  
 That Ladi gent sall mak her boune  
 A selcouth feat to try,

\* Mrs. E. is eminently distinguished for musical taste and vocal talent. Her person is rather under the common size.

† This has reference to the vegetable diet-system of Ritson, who practically adhered to the principle of his own Essay, which was—to abstain from animal food as a moral duty.



To take a littel silver knyfe,  
 And end that sely dwarfes lyfe,  
 And bake hym in a pye.

\* \* \* \*

---

*A Sermon preached before the Queenes Majestie, by  
 Maister Edwarde Dearing, the 25 of Februarie, anno  
 Dom. 1569.*

*At London, printed by James Roberts, and are to bee  
 solde in Paules Church-yarde, at the signe of the  
 Sunne. 1596.*

Small 8vo. 24 leaves.

~~~~~

STRYPE, in his *History of the Reformation*, calls Dearing a disciplinarian: but speaks of him as a man of good learning, and a preacher of ready utterance, and of great confidence. This the present sermon powerfully testifies; for he addresses himself in it, to our doughty Queen, with all the frankness which sincerity could prompt, and with all the earnestness which his ministerial function warranted. Granger tells us—the happy death of this truly religious man was suitable to the purity and integrity of his life. He died on the 26th of June 1576.

His text in this discourse is taken from Psalm lxxviii. 70.—“He chose David his servant also, and tooke him from the sheepfolds,” &c. The following extract is so personally directed, that it shows the

preacher conscientiously heeded the precept of St. Paul, to “reprove, rebuke, and exhort, &c. in season, and out of season.”

“You that are nowe a Princesse of Majestie, if you have felt any such alteration, take heede, flee farre away from all unthankfulnesse. If you have seene the day in which you have said—‘O Lord, I have no friend but Thee alone:’ nowe that prosperitie hath brought you unto a great manie of fayre countenances, forget not *that* God who was your onely friend in trouble. If in times past you have prayed that you might not builde upon the sande, to have your house shaken with everie blaste of winde: nowe that you have choise of your owne grounde, take heede I beseech you where you lay your foundation. Nowe, as the sterne and helme is in your owne hand, guide your shippe so, that the waves do not over-run it. If you have said sometime of yourself, *tanquam ovis*; as a sheepe appointed to be slain: take heede you heare not nowe of the prophet, *tanquam indomita juvenca*, as an untamed and unrulie heiffer. I will not with many wordes admonish your Majestie, that are wise enough: only I will say this—returne into your owne hart, and search your raines. If God have defended you mightily, as ever he did David the prophet; discharge your fayth with the prophet David, and cry in spirit, *Quid retribuam Domino, pro omnibus quæ retribuit mihi?* What shall I give unto the Lord, for all the benefits that hee bestowed upon mee? The Lord give you grace to confesse his goodnesse, and to shewe your selfe more thankfull for all his benefits.”

It was a common practice with our elder divines to interlace their sermons with Latin citations; and it is to be recollected that the Queen, before whom Dearing preached, was a literate auditor, and a lover of learning.

The Country-mans new Commonwealth. Being an exact Epitome of many witty sentences, pithy sayings, quaint observations, both divine and morall. Partly collected and gathered out of the best approved Authors, both moderne and domesticke. Intended for private use; but thought fit to be published for the good of all.

London, printed for Richard Harper, and are to be sold at his shop at the Bible and Harpe in Smithfield, 1647.

8vo. pp. 48.

A METRICAL address to the reader follows the title, which has no plea to induce transcription. The work itself is divided under the usual heads of sententious selections, and would have its moral value as a *vade mecum* for the pocket of either Countryman or Cockney, who was in quest of a companionable directory, which might amuse while it offered instruction. The writings of the ancient sages and ethic philosophers furnish the principal portion of this little volume. The following observations are not appropriated to any author.

“Pleasure amongst Vertues, is like a harlot amongst honest women; for by her flattery she destroyeth many.

He that refuseth to buy good counsel cheape, shall buy repentance too dear.

As the moon doth shew her light in the world, which she borroweth of the sun; so we ought to bestow the benefits received of God, to the profit and commoditie of our neighbours.

It is requisite for all men to love God, and to live in his feare: but such as worship him lest any harme should happen to them, are like those that hate tyrants in their hearts, but endeavour to please them, because they would quietly possesse what they enjoy."

It concludes with a few lines of sound advice, much after the monitory style of Tusser.

In choice of a wife, let vertue be thy guide,
For beauty's a blossom that fadeth like pride;
And wealth without wisdom will waste faste away:
If chaste thoughts be lacking, all soone will decay.

HARFLETE'S BANQUET OF ESSAYES, 1653.



THE title, dedication, and contents† of this scarce volume, with a notice of the author, have been given in *RESTITUTA*, vol. ii. p. 259, but as no extract was there made, I take the liberty to select such parts as appear most striking and commendable.

"Reading is like the body, understanding like the apparel, and practising like the soul. The primitive catechumenists heard and practised; but our moderne mythologists hear and read, but practise not.

* Essay vii. read "Of Errours in Readers, and therein somewhat of Flattery, Envy, or Detraction."

Legere, et non intelligere, est negligere: to read, but not with the intellect, is to neglect.

This world is a sea, upon which the theoretical reader floates in the pinnacle of self-opiniated pride, driven with the winde of vaine glory; in which the practical understander is surely drowned.

Good books should be the object of every good man's eye: idle and lascivious pamphlets are correspondent to the life of idle Christians. For those books which handle a subject whose doctrine is far remote from the use and practice of a Christian life, are a true token of an idle author; and the readers of them are like to common fiddlers, who undertake the use of an instrument, only to keep them from a trade more laborious and profitable.

It is a received opinion, that *vultus est index animi*; the countenance is the discoverer of the minde: and it is as true that the reading of books may anatomize the heart. An humble and a lowly heart loves books which teach the lesson of humility.

Of all companions, books be the secretest: there a man may solace himselfe, and yet hear nothing but the echo of his own words.

Application is the life of doctrine. It was a symbole of Aurelius Numerianus, *esto quod audis*, be what you hear: to which I may add, *esto quod legis*, be what thou readest: or lead thy life according to that rule given in thy book-doctrine; and thou wilt put a living soul into a dead body, revive the dead letter by the spirit of application.

Men write, because men are vicious, and vicious men should read to mend: that's the end of writing and reading too. But we do like taylors; we are mending all the week, all the year, yea, all our lives long, and yet not mended. We sit mending upon the shop-board of this world, and forget that hell is so near us, as under the board. Every time we commit a sin, we throw a shred to hell.

Sometimes connivance may match with religious policy : but if this connivance become habitual, it is as bad as indulgence, worse than cæcity. Not to reprove is to approve ; yea, to partake of the other's enormity. *Permittere malum, est admittere* ; a continual permitting of sin is no better than a consenting to it.

Reprehension must have a companion ; and that is—meekness of spirit. It must be *mitis, non aspera* ; affable, not satirical.

Praise, not fitted to a right object, is like that wind which deceitfull butchers use to blow into their leane ill-favoured meat : it may puff up and make it shew fairer to the eye, but it cannot better the taste.

Tis folly to praise in *homine aliena*, and even mad folly to devote a man upon the pinnacle of admiration, *quia dives est*, because he is rich. Riches are but men's servants : yet no covenant, no statute-servants. Man is not sure of them a year, no, nor a day. He cannot indent with them for a certain diary enjoyment : for they, like the Indian bird, have wings to flie away, no feet to stand still.

Amorous poets mistake themselves, who in some curious elegies and sonnets praise their mistresse's beauty and perfections, on purpose to pride their natures, to prove their manners, and to procure their loves. This is to wooe Venus with Cupid's quiver ; carrying the fan of praise before their mistresses, to keep the sun of humility from their painted faces.

I have read it written, in the discommendation of that great politician, Vives,* that he did spend his whole life, part in scanning whether he should pronounce Vergilius or Virgilius, Carthaginenses or Carthaginiensis, primus or preimus : and despising all worthy sciences and orderly course of government or rudiments, he spent the rest of his time in making filthy and

* If this was Ludovicus Vives, his character is very disingenuously and wantonly depreciated.

lascivious Epigrams. It would be more commendable and praise worthy, both in the sight of God and man, to spend thy time upon some more serious exercises, which may tend to God's glory, the good of thy country, and the benefit of thy neighbours; and all this may end with comfort to thy own soul. *Non nobis solum nati sumus*, saith the Oratour.

Lascivious pamphlets and wanton ballads may become a grief and trouble to the soul: for such works in the subject-matter are but folly. And would it not grieve and trouble a wise man, especially upon his death-bed, that he hath spent his precious time upon folly? Such amorous meditations are Satan's snares, in which he catches the fleshly dotterels. That great writer of lascivious folly (*Rob. Green*) stiles his own meditations no better: and therefore, writing his last work (as he then intended) wherewith he resolved to solace the mindes of young men and maids, calls it *GREEN's Farewell to Folly*: sure then, unworthy of praise, because Folly. So he termes it, and so I leave it.

Hypocrisie is a cunning craft-master: he can make vizards for the Vices to personate the Virtues, without a sudden discovery. Hypocrisie can easily fit a man with a linsey-woolsey garment, whose subtile thread of deceit is within side, but the plaine web of simplicity without side: thus a man may be *ovis visu*, but *vulpes actu*; his outside may be of lambs-wool, when his inside may be lined with fox-furre.

A man may be in outward judgment compleatly virtuous, and yet he may walk but in the night of ignorance, (as it were) by the star-light of the morall, and moon-light of the intellectual vertues, untill the Sun of Righteousness appear upon the horizon of his heart.

If the body of man be the temple of the Holy Ghost, his heart must be the *sanctum sanctorum*. Industry and action may adorn the temple with the moral and intellectuall virtues,

but if divine grace doth not prepare the *sanctum sanctorum*, it will never be fit to entertain the King of kings.

To conclude : I may not unfitly compare my reader's brain to a sea, in which the little pinnacle of his judgment will be floating. But he hath two dangerous rocks, like Scylla and Charybdis, to passe through : between which the passage is but narrow, and against which he may easily suffer shipwreck, if discretion do not guide him to entertain a sober and steady pilot. On his right hand is descried the rock of Flattery ; on his left hand, the rock of Envy : if he keep the channel of Charity, he shall be possessed of the mean, which may challenge a golden epithet.

Kinde reader, keepe a *mean* in thy censure, and I blame thee not. If otherwise : if thou beest either envious or adulatorious, I must check, though it be by the leave of this my poet ;* applying his own words to thy curious critical judgment.

*Qui legis ista, tuam reprehendo ; si mea laudas
Omnia, stultitiam ; si nihil, invidiam.*

Reader, if thou do'st praise whate're I've writ,
I must, perforce, rebuke thy flattering wit :
If thou approv'st of nought in all my book,
I must reprove thy heart—'tis envie's crook.

* Probably *Owen* the Epigrammatist. The Latin lines which follow, are made, as it were, a text to the several Essays in this diversified Banquet.



LETTER from the late Mr. THORPE the Kentish Antiquary to Dr. DUCARELL, regarding JOHN TAYLOR's Poem of *The Needle*, mentioned in *Censura Literaria*.

“DEAR DR.

“I HAVE the favor of your's, and am heartily glad to hear of both your healths; and shall be much obliged to you for an impression of the two Tradescants. *The Needle's Excellency* by Jn. Taylor is now a very scarce book; and besides the curious plates on that subject, contains some very good Poems in praise of the Needle, addressed to some of the *stitching Ladies* of Quality, and others, Temp. Car. 1 and 2. The lines you allude to are as follows.

Nor do I derogate (in any case)
Or do esteem of other teachings case
For Tent-Work, Rais'd-Works, Laid-Work, Frost-Work,
Net-Work,
Most curious Pearls, or rare Italian Cut-Work.

Fine Fern-stitch, Finny-stitch, New-stitch, and Chain-stitch,
Brave Bred-stitch, Fisher-stitch, Irish-stitch, and Queen-stitch,
The Spanish-stitch, Rosemary-stitch, and Maw-stitch,
The smarting Whip-stitch, Back-stitch, and the Cross-stitch.

All these are good, and these we must allow,
And these are every where in practise now, &c.

So much for the chapter of *Stitching*. It will raise a high laugh and titter, when you get among the Ladies; and you

may advise 'em to study old Jn. Taylor, who will teach 'em the art in all its variety ; and I am glad to hear Winchester and Liverpool are publish'd by good hands ; and that our friend Hasted's work will soon have a beginning.

I remain, with our joint

Compliments, D^r Doct.

Y^r faithful humble Servt.

Bexley, Nov. 30, 1773.

J. THORPE." *

The Reader is aware that Mr. THORPE was the learned Editor of *Custumale Roffense*. He lived at Bexley. His father, Dr. Thorpe, was a Physician at Rochester ; and collected with indefatigable industry all the Epitaphs in that Diocese, which were afterwards printed in folio, under the title of *Registrum Roffense*.

Kent has abounded in Antiquaries: Lambard, Milles, Philipot, Somner, Batteley, Kilburne, Harris, Hasted, Jacob, Boys, the two Thorpes, &c. &c.

* I am indebted for this letter to my friend Mr. NICHOLS, whose indefatigable labours in literature, age has not damped.



Biographiana.

Collectanea for Athenæ Cantabrigienses.

1. *Mounsey, Fellow of Jesus College, 1779.*



R. COLE has drawn so very severe a character of this imprudent man, that, although with other transcripts from his *Athenæ* it was incautiously put into the Printer's hand, I find it necessary to cancel it in the proof, as too personal, and at the same time exposing a private character, with which the public have no concern, nor in which they would feel any interest. The object of it has, I believe, been many, many years since, laid in his grave; and I revolt from trampling upon his ashes. I remember him well myself between 1780 and 1783; when having an old schoolfellow and familiar friend at Jesus College, I spent much of my time there.

One small part I shall let stand, as being the least offensive; and at the same time giving a specimen of the article. But let not the Reader's curiosity be raised: the rest are mere stories of intemperance,

and the licence of language and opinions which naturally follows from it.

“Mr. Tyrwhit, an anti-trinitarian, and most troublesome person in all University business, lives in the College, where they had in my time choir service in the chapel, and a good organ, all which is laid aside by this Master: these may be little things, but they all tend to the introduction of great ones; and it puts me in mind of a sensible toast, always given by an honest tory gentleman of Linton, Mr. Sutton John Cony, whom I often visited with Mr. Alexander of Baberham, which was—*Prosperity to the true Church of England, exclusive of popery, fanaticism, and free-thinking parsons*. If ever there was a time when the last were to be deprecated, the time we live in is it, when free-thinking parsons overflow the Church, and will finally be the ruin of it.

“On Nov. 12, 1779, I dined at Cambridge with Mr. Essex, where dined also a Fellow of Queen's, who said, that this man had sent lately one of his pupils to Queen's College; if he has instilled his principles into him, that hot bed will kindly cherish them: he further said, that this very day, a meeting of the Master and Fellows being called, he was put by from being tutor; which was all the punishment it was thought proper to inflict on a person who, last year, in a mixed company at his room, one of them praising the colour and flavour of his wine, he had the infamy to say, That it would be much higher was it the King's blood. This was known and publicly talked of; and since this other affair has been made public, his friends, to palliate it, give out that he is mad: if he was so two years ago, why did the College suffer him to take pupils, or the University to execute one of its important offices? If he is not so, why don't they expel him? When Blaco at Oxford proclaimed all over the kingdom the drunken frolic of a few riotous and inebriated young Fellow Commoners, who drank the Pretender's health on their knees at the market cross, it was so cried out on, and the fact so trumpeted throughout the kingdom, that nothing else was heard of, at that time, but the infamy and disaffection of the University of Oxford; so that the echo of it is yet heard from every whig pamphleteer and patriotic

declaimer to this day, when they are in a humour to abuse that loyal and well-disciplined University! If they take no notice of it in the University, it ought to be stigmatized for ever, and the republican Head and his Fellows sent to Cambridge in New England, which climate seems to be better calculated for them.

“ In all University matters, none so busy an agitator as this person; and in the contested election for the University in Sept. 1780, no one so active; to the amazement of most who knew what had happened. Yet this man, who had he had common sense, would have kept himself quiet, as soon as his friend Mr. Townshend was elected, chose to make himself talked of as the publisher of the poll, and added a swaggering preface to it of one single octavo leaf, wherein, (like all true, genuine cowards in the dark and anonymous) after endeavouring to turn into ridicule part of the service of that Church, whereof he professes himself openly, *at present*, to be an (unworthy) priest, and abusing the primitive fathers for their penances, which were far different from those practised by himself at Ditton Plough, and near the conduit on the Market Hill, where he was found prostrate and drunk, and sent by a Fellow Collegian, Dr. Hallifax, who told it to me, who happened to pass by, to his own College. Such certainly were not the practices of the primitive fathers, whose penances (in such a dissolute and abandoned age as this we live in) whether they are, or are not, more *to be wished for than expected*, I will venture to say, that to all thinking and judicious people, they might be found more beneficial and salutary to the peace, comfort, and quiet of the world, mankind in general, and families in particular, than the practices of Mr. Mounsey, though now a Fellow and Tutor of a College, which used to be under other discipline and direction. After this ushering in his pamphlet or poll, with a boldness and impudence congenial to him, and giving some strictures on government, and his plan for a reformation, which, no doubt, it will pay due attention to, coming from so reverend a personage, he (with an assurance to which he has little pretence,) mounts his war-horse, claps on the morion or steel cap of the Divinity Professor (whom he would awkwardly imitate, he having the true lion spirit and courage that he professed) who had for a time thrown

them aside, to wield the sword of theological combat; taking his gauntlets and spear, sallies out, like a true Don Quixotte, to fight a shadow and phantom of his own creation; for whoever cared a farthing, whether he published this Poll, or chose rather to amuse himself with his water schemes? If his antagonists be so *few*, as he tells us over and again, and the patriots so superior, it was cruel barbarity to so fright and insult them with truths so offensive; for says Dr. Watson, in his sermon, 4 Feb. 1780, "If truth be offensive, he cares not if, in speaking truth, he offends them all." Well said, Mr. Quixotte; but if I am not mistaken, Dr. Watson is too shrewd and sensible a man, not to avoid being seen in company with a man whose real truths and known practices are so offensive to all decency and propriety.

"His book is thus titled; for I know assuredly that he was the compiler, aided by the exact list-maker, and his master's list.

"The Poll for the Election of two Representatives in Parliament for the University of Cambridge, on Saturday, Sept. 9, 1780. Candidates—Lord Hyde, Hon. Mr. Wm. Pitt, Hon. Mr. J. Townshend, James Mansfield, Esq. Solicitor General, R. Croftes, Esq."

"Cambridge, printed by Francis Hodson, price 1s. 8vo. 1780."
Pages 32,

"It may prove an useful and curious publication, as it contains two lists: 1st. Of all those who voted; and 2dly. Of all who having votes did not come to vote: so that both of them make a complete list of the members of the present senate, Sept. 1780."

2. Charles Moss, Archdeacon of Colchester.

"In the spring of 1778, Dr. Gooch being in town, and paying a visit at Ely House in Dover Street, the Bp. of Bath and Wells came in while he was there: when he was gone, Bishop Keene, who was exactly in the same predicament with Bishop Moss, and

had last year refused the Chancellorship of Ely to Dr. Gooch, which he had set his heart on, and which his brother and self had insinuated to Bishop Keene, that it would be a most agreeable present to him, who had never yet received the least favour of the sort from him: Bishop Keene, I say, on Bishop Moss's retirement, remarked to Dr. Gooch, that it was very odd that that Bishop, who had received such favours and patronage from Bishops Sherlock and Gooch, should yet not think of doing something for him, out of gratitude for his own great promotion. Upon this, as Dr. Gooch told me, he thought he would put Bishop Moss in mind, that as it was in his power to give him a Stall at Wells, he should think himself greatly obliged to him for it. The Bishop gave him the hearing, and flatly told him it was not in his power. However, though the Dr. is amply provided for in Ely Diocese, a Canonry at Ely, the Rectories of Wivelingham and Ditton, two Officialities in Norwich Diocese, &c. this did not damp the Dr.'s courage, or make him resent his ingratitude. It is wonderful, with such ample preferment, how eager, rapacious, and voracious some people are after Benefices; as if they were totally, or at least meagerly provided for. He must not have any pride to solicit a second time, after such a rebuff: yet he told me himself, that he wrote a letter to him, and represented, that in case his Lordship would give him an entrance into his Church, he made no doubt, but it would occasion his further promotion in it. Whether he had an eye to a Residentiaryship, or the Deanery, or other good birth in that Cathedral, is more than I can say, he not mentioning it to me; but from the Bishop's answer, which he read to me, I collected it was something of that sort. The answer was to this effect—*That he was amazed at the Doctor's application; that his idea was as wild and romantic as could be conceived; and that he would attain the popedom with equal probability.* These were his proper expressions. I had rather live upon bread and cheese, than expose myself to such insults.

“I well remember him, having often met him at Dr. Middleton's and Dr. Zach. Grey's: he talked and looked as if he was asleep: was supposed, while Rector of Saint James's, for some time to be disordered in his intellects: of a most fawning and ab-

jeet behaviour to Bishop Sherlock, to whom he owed his preferment : married a woman of fashion and fortune : was a decent man and good scholar : he has published some controversial pamphlets against the free-thinkers."

3. *Tyrwhit, Fellow of Jesus College.*

" This gentleman had been offered a Chaplainship under the Bishop of Winchester, and some time since resigned the small Vicarage of Hinxton ; but as he had a genteel, private fortune of his own, it was thought that he chose rather to live a retired life in College, and uninterrupted, and that this was his motive for his denial in both : however, about May, 1770, being called upon by the statutes to keep his Bachelor of Divinity's degree, and perform exercises in the schools, his reasons, which he had kept close to himself, were discovered by his questions sent to the professor, which were against the belief of the Trinity ; and that prayers and intercessions ought to be addressed to the Deity alone : as the Professor, Dr. Rutherford, refused to admit them, Mr. Barker of Queen's College was appointed to his day to dispute in. Another set of questions which he sent to the Professor, after these had been refused, was, that nothing contrary to reason was to be admitted in religious worship. These questions and difficulties are now (I write May 27, 1770) sent up to the Archbishop of Canterbury for his opinion. It ever occurred to me, that if the legislative and ecclesiastical system now professed in the Church of England was to be supported, it seemed to be absurd to give the encouragement to Dr. Clarke's works which the University has always shewn to them, by reading lectures to the young scholars out of them : and it was natural enough to suppose that a man, whom they had made a sort of deity of, would soon inspire his tenets into his admirers.

" I was told by Mr. L. of Trin. Coll. Nov. 2, 1771, that the Bishop of Ely, to his, Mr. L.'s great surprise, had given a Fellowship of this College, which presents two to the Bishop, who

chuses one, to a young man who had taken orders, and now absolutely thrown them aside, and appears as a layman. Mr. L. told the Bishop of it, as a fact, that such a person would be presented; not as an allegation against him, as he is otherwise deserving. Mr. L. said if these things went on, adieu to all decency and regard to ordination. He said, a Fellow of Trinity of College, who was in orders, and had a Cure by a brother's death, came into the possession of a good estate, on which he immediately laid aside his gown, and appeared as a layman: some time after a good living in his own gift fell vacant; he then resumed his gown and cassock, and presented himself to the living. If things go on at the rate they seem to be driving, the Bishops themselves may soon be in danger, when it is too late to put them in order. He did not subscribe to the petition at Mr. Barker's chambers, giving a plausible but inconsistent reason: however, he was much applauded by some.

"In the *London Chronicle* for Dec. 10, 1771, is this article: "Cambridge, Dec. 6. A grace was this day offered by Mr. T—— for excusing gentlemen, who were candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Arts, from subscribing the 39 articles. The grace was unanimously rejected by the Caput, for the same reasons as before: 'That the University had no power of making so material a change; and that the times were not favourable to so great an undertaking, which required the slow and wise deliberations of the supreme Legislature, not the partial determination of a few academics.'"

"In the same *Chronicle* for December 12, 1771, is the following petition and article:

"Copy of a petition which is handed about the University of Cambridge, for relief in regard to subscription to the articles.

"To the Caput, Regents, and non Regents of the University of Cambridge, the humble petition of certain Undergraduates in the said University, Sheweth,

"That your petitioners apprehend themselves, in consequence of engagements entered into with the University at the time of their admission or matriculation, to be under an obligation of devoting their attention to that course of studies which is recommended to them by their superiors: That with this view they have employed

themselves in pursuit of natural and metaphysical knowledge; have laboured to improve themselves in moral philosophy, and to acquaint themselves with the sentiments and language of those authors, who in their time were esteemed the greatest ornaments of Greece and Rome: That in consequence of this multiplicity of academical engagements, they have had neither the leisure nor the opportunity of enquiring into the abstruser points of theology: That they nevertheless find themselves under a necessity of declaring their unfeigned assent to a set of theological propositions, usually called the Thirty-nine Articles of Religion, apparently of high argument and great importance; or of subjecting themselves for their dissent, to much trouble, and no little expence. Your petitioners therefore entreat, if such indulgence can be granted unto them without infringement of the University statutes, that they may be released from the necessity of testifying their assent to the aforesaid propositions: or that such timely assistance may be afforded in their respective Colleges, as will enable your petitioners to satisfy their consciences in subscribing them.

‘ And your petioners shall ever pray, &c.’

“ It is said that a great personage [the King] has signified his disapprobation of the intentions of the ecclesiastical petitioners.

“ I have put this petition here as a curiosity; not that I know whether Mr. Tyrwhit was concerned in it or not; but it looked with a bad aspect, when the Undergraduates were suffered to send a petition about two years ago to London to the Chancellor, just before his coming to Cambridge to be installed, in order to throw aside their round caps, and all to take square ones. The Chancellor was in a manner forced to acquiesce in their demand, as Wilkes was then in his meridian glory, and the Duke by his means as much in disgrace; so that it was thought advisable to gratify a swarm of wasps, who might and probably would otherwise have hissed and buzzed about him in the senate house; but this compliment gave it another turn, and his Grace was clapped by the galleries as much as he could desire.

“ Friday, Oct. 29, 1773, on a mandamus degree of D. D. being to be conferred on Mr. Davies of King’s College, lately elected head Master of Eton school, Mr. Tyrwhit, to make him-

self taken notice of, put in his *non placet*: and Mr. Jebb and that set of people said, that it was meant as no particular mark of disrespect to Mr. Davies, but only to shew the world that there were people at Cambridge who disapproved of Mandamus Degrees.

“ In the autumn of 1775, when an address to the King was voted by the University against the factious Americans, and their more blameable *Fautors* in the mother country, this person, who was one of the scrutators, and kept the key of the University chest, in which their seal was kept, refused to deliver it: the ostensible pretence was, that the Caput was not legally constituted, as Dr. Halifax, who was LL. D. had lately also procured a Mandamus for a D. D. degree, in order to qualify himself for the Headship of Catherine Hall, when it should fall, and therefore he was not properly the senior of the law faculty: yet the real motive was their inveterate hatred to order, and submission to Government. The Vice Chancellor, on his obstinacy, was forced to go with proper assistance and break the chest open to get at the key.

“ I am told, for I don't know I ever saw him, that he is a puny, weakly man, constantly rides out for his health, on no occasion ever goes to chapel, and rarely sees any company, and never out in an evening: Mr. Jebb now and then drinks tea with him.

“ In a warm book, full of misrepresentations, called *Subscription*, printed 1776, in favour of Arianism and the clerical petitioners, is this passage, p. 127, after giving instances of Abps. Wake and Secker endeavouring to keep things quiet.

‘ The Divines of Oxford, however, do not stand alone: those of Cambridge seem to participate of the same spirit of laying an undue restraint on religious liberty. In the year 1770, if I am rightly informed, Mr. Tyrwhit proposed to Dr. Rutherford, the Professor of Divinity, the following questions for disputation:

‘ 1. The prayers of Christians are to be directed to God alone, the Father of Jesus Christ.

‘ 2. Those persons may be received into the Christian Church who acknowledge Jesus Christ to be the true Messiah, although they believe him to be not equal to God, or even no more than Man.

‘ 3. The Christian institution is not established by the sanction of eternal punishment.

‘ 4. No doctrine of Christian faith, delivered in the Scripture, is contrary to right reason.

‘ The three first questions were refused by the Professor absolutely; the fourth he declined to accept, until it had been approved of by the Vice Chancellor. When the fourth question was afterwards proposed to Dr. Richardson, Master of Emanuel, as Vice Chancellor, he answered, That he did not approve of it. This conduct also speaks too plainly for itself, to require any comment upon it.’

“ In 1777 he resigned his Fellowship, upon the same principle that he had acted; and though Dr. Caryl had endeavoured to persuade him to the contrary, as his income was small, he could not prevail with him; and now lives as Fellow Commoner in the College, being a man of no expence.”

3. *Joseph Ames;*

“ My friend, Mr. Joseph Ames, Secretary to the Antiquarian Society and Fellow of the Royal Society, an ingenious person, and diligent in preserving every thing either in art or nature, that pertains to learning, curiosity, and antiquity. Stukeley’s *Caransius*, p. 115.

“ *Typographical Antiquities: being an historical Account of Printing in England: with some Memoirs of our ancient Printers, and a Register of the Books printed by them, from the year 1471 to 1600, with an Appendix concerning Printing in Scotland and Ireland to the same time. By Joseph Ames, F. R. S. and Secretary to the Society of Antiquaries, London. 4to. 1749. Inscribed to Philip Lord Hardwicke, Lord Chancellor. Preface and list of subscribers five leaves; index of thirteen leaves: book 589.*

“ I have written as follows on the back of the title-page—The author, Mr. Ames, I was well acquainted with, having been se-

veral times to see him, in order to look over his curious prints, of which he had no small collection, especially of English heads; many of which at different times I purchased of him to add to my collection of the same sort. He lived in a strange alley or lane in Wapping; was a patten-maker, an Anabaptist, with a spice of Deism mixed with it. I have often thought it no small reproach and disgrace to the Antiquary Society, to have so very illiterate a person to be their Secretary: he could not even spell, much more write, English: I have several letters of his by me at this time, which prove it. It was by no means proper to have such a person in that station, which required reading aloud at the meetings of the Society, several papers, in various languages often, of which he was used to make miserable work; more especially when strangers and foreigners happened to be there, which was often the case.

“He was a little, friendly, good-tempered man; a person of vast application and industry in collecting curious old printed books, prints, and other curiosities, both natural and artificial. It is to this must be attributed his office of Secretary to the Society: but surely, a Secretary who could neither read nor write, was an odd appointment for a learned Society! He must have procured some one to have perused his book for him, which yet is full of blunders, and proves my assertion in an hundred places: the printers would correct the false English and spelling. *Wm. Cole.*

“What is singular, Mr. Stephen Wren employed Mr. Ames, an Independent, and Deist professed, to usher into the world the *Parentalia, or Memoirs of the Family of the Wrens in 1750*, which throughout is a most orthodox book, full of reflections upon the fanatics of King Charles I.’s time.”

3. *George Tollet, Esq. King’s College.*

“He was a Fellow Commoner of King’s College, and my contemporary, about 1745. A shy, reserved man, and of no genteel appearance or behaviour. He was much acquainted with the late Mr. Ewin, father of Dr. Ewin, whose sister told me, 1780, that the acquaintance began when she went to Stratford-le-bow school,

where Mr. Tollet's aunt (a little, crooked woman, but a sharp wit, and author of some poems in print) took notice of her.

“Mr. Tollet has many notes in Mr. Steevens's Edition of Shakespeare: in the first volume of which he has an ingenious dissertation on the figures of some pantomimes in his house at Betley in Staffordshire, a print of which morris dancers is at the head of it, and sent to me by Mr. Steevens in September, 1780, who was also a Fellow Commoner of the same College, but came thither the year after I left it, viz. in 1753, as he told me at Dr. Lort's chambers in Trinity College. He died Oct. 22, 1779.”

4. *Michael Tyson, Fellow of Bene't Coll. Nov. 20, 1769.*

“Son of the Rev. Wm. Tyson, Dean of Stamford in Lincolnshire, who had been Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge: mother's family-name *Curtis*, of the same place. He was born in All Saints parish in Stamford, Nov. 19, 1740, admitted in Bene't College, A. B. A. M. ordained Deacon at White Hall Chapel by John Green, formerly Master of his College, and now Bishop of Lincoln, Sunday, March 11, 1770. In 1776, being then Bursar of the College, made one of White Hall preachers on the death of Mr. Colman of C. C. C. C. Vide some account of the name and family of Tyson of the North, in Leland's *Itinerary*, vol. viii. p. 5. edit. 1744.

“His father, Michael Tyson, A. M. about Christmas, 1773, made Archdeacon of Huntingdon by Bishop Green, great sportsman and gunner, who appointed him soon after his Official; about which time, or before, he was made Bursar of the College, 1774. About this same time, on Mr. Colman's quitting it, Minister of St. Bene't's Church in Cambridge.

“In 1766, he went with a young gentleman of his College a tour into the North, and at Glasgow he was honoured with the freedom of that city. The ticket is about a foot square of parchment, the border being nicely printed with a scroll at top and bottom, of ‘let Glasgow flourish;’ at one corner a bird, at another parti per pale, A. and G. a tree proper, on the top of which is a bird, and hanging from a bough, a bell azure in chief, and in base

a salmon on its back ; being parts of the arms of the city, which are thus blazoned on the back : party p. pale A. and G. a tree proper, on the top of which is a bird, and hanging from a bough, a bell azure in chief, and in base a salmon on its back en ——— over all, argent, with an annulet in its mouth Or ; above all are two boys holding a scroll over their heads, and ‘ let Glasgow flourish,’ blowing trumpets : underneath is written, Michael Tyson, Esq. his Burgess Ticket of Glasgow, 1766 ; on the other side is this—At Glasgow, the twelfth day of Sept. 1766 years : The which day, in presence of the Right Honourable John Bowman, Esq. Lord Provost of the said city, John Alston, Robert Donald, and George Buchanan, Baillies thereof, Arthur Connel Dean of Gild, and sundry of the Gild Council of the said city, Michael Tyson, Esq. of Lincolnshire, is admitted and received Burgess and Gild Brother of the said city, and the whole Liberties, Privileges, and Immunities, belonging to a Burgess and Gild Brother thereof, are granted to him in most ample form, who gives his oath of fidelity as use is. Extracted from the Gild books of the said city by John Wilson.

“ My freedom was given to me there, 25 August, 1749 : v. my vol. 34, p. 123, 124. The same arms, and exactly the same words, *mutatis mutandis*. In the same expedition Mr. Tyson went as far as Inverary, where he had the same compliment, on a piece of parchment of about six inches by ten ; on the back of which is written—Burgess Act in favour of Michael Tyson, Esq. 1766, Inverary ; on the other side a shield ; and at the bottom a large seal of red wax, with five herrings swimming into a net, and at its top is written Inverary, and round it, *Semper tibi pendeat Halec*. At the Burgh of Inverary the 17 day of September, 1766 years : The which day, Michael Tyson, Esq. of Lincolnshire, was, by the unanimous advice and consent of John Duncanson, Esq. Provost, Messrs. John Mac Neill and John Colquhoun, Baillies, Dugald Mac Keller, Dean of Guild and Common Council of the Burgh, received, created, and admitted Burgess, Freeman, and Guild Brother thereof, with power for him ——— and enjoy the Privileges, Liberties, and immunities belonging to a Burgess, Freeman, and Guild Brother of the same, and that for the love, favour, and respect the said Magistrates and Council

have for and bear to the said Michael Tyson, Esquire, who gave his Burgess Oath, as use is.

“ In 1776, on Mr. Colman's quitting the place of one of the Preachers at Whitehall, the Bishop of London, at the request of Doctor Hamilton, his son-in-law, formerly of C. C. C. C. who had been applied to for it for Mr. Tyson, by the present Master, gave it to him. The Master told me that he had the utmost difficulty to persuade him to take it: he not liking the ceremony of attending on the Bishop, and the duty consequent on it.

“ In 1776 he was presented by the College, for the first time, to the Living of Lambourn in Essex, which the family of litigated, and, after a suit in chancery, it was determined in favour of the College: however, they threatened a second prosecution; but to prevent it a composition was made, one of the articles of which was to let Mrs. Calvert continue in the Parsonage House till Christmas, 1778: but Mr. Tyson, being eager to marry, and wanting to quit College, where he did not accord with any one of the Fellows, and impatient to marry, after a courtship of ten years or rather more, immediately upon his voting for the new Master of his College, who was elected, 25 June, 1778, and he, with the new Master and Miss Wale dining with me, June 28, he told me that Mr. Nasmith, his friend, Rector of Snailwell, was to marry him in Bene't Church, on Tuesday, June 30, and immediately to set off for lodgings for Chigwell, near Lambourn, when Mrs. Calvert would not even permit him to stack up wood against his coming thither. I am afraid he will not do well after he is married: his passions are violent, and get the better of his judgment. Miss Margaret Wale, daughter of Mr. Hitch Wale of Shelford, son of my godfather, Gregory Wale, Esq. is one of the prettiest and most amiable women I ever met with. Hitch Wale was a poor creature, a son by a second wife, and marrying his servant, left four daughters, and small portions to each: one married Mr. Lambourn the engraver; Mr. Tyson, in one of his mad frolics after drinking, in 1777, used her so disrespectfully, that she determined never to have any further connections with him, and absolutely left him, went to London, and was got part of the way in the Oxford coach, with a design to go to a sister or

relation married in that county; but a messenger express was sent after her by her friends to persuade her return, as they suspected Mr. Tyson would make away with himself; for he was perfectly out of his senses about it. On her return he made a resolution to drink no more wine, and has kept it pretty well for a twelve-month: I hope he will persevere: but as he has not the resources of company in the country, as in the University, though he has a taste for books, ingenious in drawing, painting, and languages, yet I doubt his perseverance. May I be wrong! He has sense and capacity in abundance, if his passions would let them act their part.

“Poor Mr. Tyson on the morning he was to have married was taken ill with a putrid sore throat, and thought to have been in danger of his life: however, on sending to know how he fared, on Friday, July 3, my servant spoke to him, and he was got pretty well again. He was married the day after, viz. Saturday, July 4, 1778, and I hope will be happy, though I much doubt it. His first son was born at five in the morn, on Ascension Day, Holy Thursday, 13 May, 1779, at Lambourn. Poor Mr. Tyson died on Wednesday, May 3, 1780, of a violent fever, see my vol. 54, p. 333, 334, at Lambourn.

“He gave to me two copies of English verses on these two subjects, by himself.

“*On the Birth of the Prince of Wales, 1762. An Ode on Peace*, 4to. 8 pages the two.

“There were very few copies printed, as he told me.”

5. *James Stanley, Bishop of Ely, Benefactor to Jesus College and St. John's.*

“See his Life, which I sent, together with the notes to it, to Mr. Benthams, who has printed it at p. 185, 186, 187, in his *History of Ely*; where, at p. 187, he thus acknowledges my assistance, without naming my name—‘*A Gentleman, who has contributed materials to the biographical part of this History.*’ If I had only contributed to the *biographical part*, many other parts

of his history would have been very bad and deficient: and as to the *biographical part*, he had little or no trouble about *it*, having all ready done to his hand, and sent to him before I came from Blecheley, and much improved when I got to Milton. A more cool acknowledgement could not have been to any one, who had only sent scanty materials; mine were already duly arranged: indeed he gave me a copy of his book, but it was in exchange for the proof sheets he sent to me, as they were printed off, for my correction and amendment: I had a complete book of them, and by his desire, through his brother the Alderman, who was the medium by which our correspondence was kept up, gave them all back again, when he sent me his book: but I did not look upon it as any great obligation, for I paid him seven guineas for the plate of Bishop de Luda, though my request was to have Norwold or Kilkenny's monument; but it was the way of all of them, never to do as desired, though they would, unasked, do more than was expected, particularly the Alderman, who was generous to a great degree; but then it must be in his own way, and never if any disposition was shown to expect it. I procured him also at the late Lord Montfort's the following plates: one for his Lordship, which I think is not named, and after his death, (as the dedication to Bishop Keen, when his great and kind patron, Bishop Mawson, was just dead) transferred to another; the present Lord Montfort's plate of one of the Ely pillars, and the second from the present Lord Cadogan of the same sort; Cardinal de Luxemburgh's of the present Earl of Orford, whom I met at the present Lord Montfort's: the same section of the Cathedral from Lord Dupplin, now Earl of Kinnoul, to whom I am now and was then Chaplain; another section, from Mr. Soame Jenyns, member for Cambridge. This miscellaneous plate, 48, containing the old Cathedral and St. Etheldreda's shrine, which I got my friend Mr. Allen to subscribe for, and which he gave me ten guineas for, to give to Mr. Bentham, and procured of Lady Eliz. Stanley, at my request, the monument of Bishop Stanley in Manchester church, which she desired might not appear under her name: it is vilely done: I took a better draught of it, which see in my vol. p. I also strongly solicited, at his request, the Eton College, by my

half brother, Dr. Apthorp, Vice Provost at present, for a plate of the Ely Tablet, which at the price of ten or twelve guineas displeased them, I could not procure for him: it was subscribed for by three jointly. I also procured him the following subscriptions to his book, which indeed was rather an advantage to the subscribers than to himself, as the price was only eighteen shillings originally, but after near twenty years mumbling about it, and enriched with many supernumerary plates, he only demanded a guinea at the delivery; which was giving his book away: it now sells for three guineas.—I got him Sir Robert Throgmorton, his son George Throgmorton, Esq. Mr. Horace Walpole of Strawberry Hill, Mr. Tho. Willis of Blecheley, Mr. Southernwood Fellow of Eton, Mr. John Allen, Mr. Barton Rector of Sherington, Sam. Berkley of Little Chelsea, Esq. and of Great Russell St. the Rev. Mr. Alban Butler, President of the College at St. Omers; the present Lord Cadogan; my poor friend, this week departed, Dr. Forester, Chancellor of Lincoln and Archdeacon of Buckingham; Mr. Goodwin, Rector of Loughton; Lord Montfort, father and son; Earl of Orford; Mr. Pitts, Rector of Great Brickhill; for all of whom I paid the money to Mr. Bentham. I mention this, to disburthen myself of any obligation for the book.

“The large coat, mentioned at p. 45, 46, of Bp. Stanley, and probably designed for a chimney ornament, is now, 1778, in my possession, and makes an ornament in my small hermitage, in my garden at Milton, near Cambridge. It was originally given to me by Mr. Barbe of Clavering in Essex; but was sent to me about 1770 by Mr. Gotobed of Ely, agent for Lord Hardwick’s estate in the Isle of Ely.

“He ought to have particularly acknowledged the critical note relating to Doctor Knight’s mistake about Bishop Stanley, which I sent to him; and though he says, at p. 187, that a *Gentleman contributed materials to the biographical part of this history*, meaning me, yet nothing could be expressed cooler or with more indifference on the subject, considering he had the lives of all the Bishops, Deans, and Canons, &c. drawn up by me for him.—

Vide my vol. K. p. 72.”

3. *Dr. Thomas Percy, Bishop of Dromore.*

THE Editor of *RESTITUTA*, using WM. COLE'S MSS. for the materials of the present *Collectanea*, is continually met by those articles which he finds necessary in many cases materially to abridge, more especially as to those persons who were Cole's contemporaries. It is unnecessary to remind the reader that Cole was a gossip, full of passions and prejudices: and it would be imprudent, and even unjust, to record all his venom. The task of abridging is difficult; for many of his articles consist of scarcely any thing but tattle. The Editor has scarcely ever attempted to fill up any of the memoirs with his own additions, because he had neither leisure nor perhaps talent or information to enable him to perform the task satisfactorily: but let it not be supposed that he could have added nothing, or that he always agrees with the impressions of character which Cole's words convey. Educated at Cambridge himself, under those who were not only Cole's contemporaries, but many of them Cole's familiars, he retains strong impressions of the memory of many of those, whom Cole recorded in the last ten years of his life: but he has seldom presumed to record these impressions: he is aware that his youth, his ignorance of the world, and many other deficiencies at the time these impressions were made, would make the record of them reprehensible. Yet even then his literary curiosity was ardent and enthusiastic: he looked upon a successful author in the higher departments of literature with a wild and perhaps foolish admiration: he lived

in a College (perhaps he may add, an University) where the fashion of metaphysics and mathematics rendered the love of the works of fancy, and the cultivation of the Classics and Belles Lettres, neglected and despised: and when he heard Gray, who was his idol, spoken of as a *petit maitre* and trifler, disgust and scorn took possession of his bosom, and he withdrew himself from all but the small and select circle who in his mind possessed a more enlarged and refined taste. The amiable and eminent Dignitary, who now presides over the College, was then the Tutor: he was acute, powerful, and eminent for scientific genius; but the present writer had the misfortune to love, by native cast, and to cultivate, by habit, opposite pursuits: he has no reason to complain of his Tutor's harshnesses on this account: if he was not encouraged in his studies, he was left to himself; and he does not yet repent of having cultivated moral and poetical knowledge, rather than metaphysical and mathematical. Colleges, like larger societies, change their habits and manners: the fault of *Queen's*, when the Editor belonged to it, was an ostentatious pretension to elegance, politeness, and worldly fashion. He commenced his residence in Oct. 1780, and quitted it in Jan. 1783. Dr. Robert Plumtre was then Master.

“DR. THOMAS PERCY was educated at Oxford. He took his degree of D. D. at Emanuel College, Cambridge, 1770: is Rector of Easton-Mauduit, Northamptonshire. Son of a draper of Bridgnorth in Shropshire: married an agreeable woman, Miss Anne

Guttridge, near his own living, and Mr. Robinson of Cransley, by whom he has several children: and when he was taken into the Duke of Northumberland's family as Chaplain and Tutor, by whose Dutchess he was acknowledged as a relation, by her interest his wife was made wet-nurse to one of the Queen's children, and has a pension. Mr. Walpole told me that his acquaintance was dropped with Dr. Percy on account chiefly of his importunacy with him to get him preferment: but, as he never asked favours for himself or others, he was dissatisfied. He is a tall, thin man, of great ingenuity.

“ *The Hermit of Warkworth*, 1771, 4to.

“ *Northern Antiquities*, with a *Translation of the Edda*, 1771, 8vo. 2 vols.

“ In Oct. 1778, he was made Dean of Carlisle, in the room of Dr. Wilson, deceased.

“ Dr. Farmer told me, that on his kissing hands (yet before the change of the Ministry in March, 1782) for his Prebend of Canterbury, the people at Court were busily inquiring after a person to give the new vacant Bishopric in Ireland to, by Bishop Gurnet's death, that had any royal preferment: that he immediately wrote to Dr. Percy, who had but two small livings; and the Deanery of Carlisle; and a family to provide for; and no great prospect of succeeding in England; to exchange his Deanery, and take the Irish Bishopric: which advice he followed; and Dr. Elkins accepted the exchange. April 20, 1782, he was announced in the Gazette, as Bishop of Dromore.

9. *Dr. William Samuel Powel, Master of St. John's College.*

Of this eminent man, who died Jan. 19, 1775, aged 58, Cole has given a long account, which has been transcribed for this work: but, as on reference to Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes*, I find it printed at length in vol. i. p. 566—584, I omit it here.

10. *John Dodd, Fellow Commoner of King's College.*
1735.

“He was my fellow collegian and schoolfellow at Eton; a man universally beloved; lively, generous, and sensible. I think his father kept an inn at Chester; but a Judge Dodd, of that county, related to him, left him his large fortune. He had a wretched tutor at College, John Whaley, who would have ruined most other people; but Mr. Dodd's natural good sense got the better of his vile example. Mr. Walpole and Mr. Dodd, while at College, were united in the strictest friendship. On February 14, 1782, I received a letter from the former, the postscript of which was as follows: he had been telling me of his regimen for the gout, one material part of which was, cold water inwardly and outwardly.

“P. S. My old friend and acquaintance, Mr. Dodd, died last Sunday, (Feb. 10, 1782) not of cold water. He and I were born on the very same day, but took to different elements. I doubt he had hurt his fortune, as well as health.”

11. *Sir Francis Blake Delaval, Knight of the Bath, Pembroke Hall.*

“Sir Francis Blake Delaval, who died of an apoplectic fit at Lord Mexborough's on Wednesday se'nnight, acquired his Ribband in the noblest way: it was given him on his return from the coast of France, where he had served as a volunteer, and distinguished himself bravely. In private life he was open, tender, generous, and sincere: an enemy but to one man on earth, and a friend to every human creature: a patron to all ingenious devices, and the very soul of frolic and amusement: he overbalanced a few foibles by a thousand amiable qualities: so friendly to mankind, there was scarce any thing he would not undertake, even to serve a stranger. He who writes this knew him from his birth, and has known very few so amiable.”

12. *Disney, Fellow of Trinity Coll. 1773. S. T. B. Hebrew Professor.*

“He is my very worthy friend, son to Mr. Disney, Rector of Cranbrook in Kent, who is son to my predecessor Mr. Disney, Rector of Blecheley in Bucks. The Professor was long Curate at Adderbury in Oxfordshire, where he was in the acquaintance of the Hon. Charles Townshend, whose death was a great loss to him, and who had recommended him to his brother, the Viceroy of Ireland; who, thinking it had been his brother's friend, gave a good living in that kingdom to a Mr. Disney, for whom some one else also had applied. However, he got a living in Lincolnshire, 1772. He is a very modest, decent, well-behaved man.” *

13. *Henry Etough, Rector of Therfield, Herts.*

“I put this person here, not as a Cambridge man; for he was bred among the Dissenters, the Lord knows where; but because he used to be frequently backwards and forwards at Cambridge, among the Masters of several Colleges, and other University people that would receive him, while I was a member there. He was a North country man, and ordained a Preacher among the Dissenters, as I suppose; for he used to exercise that faculty among them in a barn at Depden in Essex, as I have heard many of that parish say, where my cousin, Dr. Cock, is now Rector: but being a man of parts and genius, he early conceived the ill state he was in, while he was snivelling in a tub to a parcel of low mechanics and labourers, and thought it more to the purpose to come over to the established Church, where better company and better preferment were to be met with. As he was a person of insatiable curiosity, his acquaintance was numerous; for his whole delight was, first, to inquire into and find out the state and private history of every one who was worth inquiring after, with all their foibles and miscarriages, and then to whisper them to every person

* He was afterwards Rector of Pluckley in Kent.

he met with. With these talents he was recommended to the protection of Sir Robert Walpole, who often employed him to find out the characters for politics of such as he wanted to know more of; and, by his acquaintance with the Ministers, an easy access was opened to him every where else. Such was his thirst for news and politics, that all other passions gave way to it: and it is a well-known and certain truth, for I heard him own it himself, on being asked whether it was fact, That on his being pitched upon to marry Sir Robert Walpole to his second lady, after the ceremony, on the Minister's asking him how he could gratify him for the favour he had just then conferred on him, Etough's disinterestedness and great curiosity were equally conspicuous, for he only asked Sir Robert to ascertain him of the truth of a certain fact, which he could resolve, and no one else: it regarded the late Lord Bolingbroke, whom he had heard had near made his peace with King George Ist. Sir Robert told him it was real fact; for that Lord had made a friend of the King's mistress, and she could do any thing with his Majesty. But however the father might like him, I know his son Mr. Horace Walpole had an invincible dislike to him and his character, which he clearly saw into while he was at Cambridge; where his tale-bearings and whisperings among the Heads, such as Dr. Whaley, Bishop Keen, Dr. Newcome of St. John's, Rooke of Christ's, &c. made him thoroughly contemptible: insomuch that he and Mr. Gray, while they were at College, about 1740, made the following verses upon his taking orders in our Church, and put under a caricature picture of him by Mr. Wm. Mason of Pembroke Hall.

Such Tophet was—so grinn'd the bawling fiend,
 While frighten'd Prelates bow'd, and call'd him friend:
 Our Mother Church, with half-averted sight,
 Blush'd, as she blest her grisly proselyte.
 Hosannas rung thro' Hell's tremendous borders,
 And Satan's self had thoughts of taking Orders.

“ In 1769 Mr. Gray of Pembroke having the sketch in his possession, gave it to Mr. Tyson of Bene't College, who in Nov. of that year engraved it, and gave me several copies. It is very

like him : the feet and legs are too small. It would have been more like his figure, had it been drawn in a loose great coat, which he always wore, of a brown colour. I used often to meet him at Dr. Middleton's. In July 1769 I was mentioning him to Mr. Walpole, and he tried to recollect the above six verses, but could not recover them all : but Mr. Gray remembered them, and gave them to Mr. Tyson. Mr. Etough was violent and vehement to a great degree : bore an hostile hatred to any thing bordering on a Tory ; and a Jacobite would fling him into an agony : he was remarkably abstemious, and I have heard very charitable. I met with a nephew of his at Lady Betty Germain's at Drayton in Northamptonshire about 1764, when I was there with Mr. Walpole, whose name was Etough, and who had married an upper-servant, as I understood, or farmer's daughter, in that parish. He told me he was educated at Cambridge.

“ Mr. Horace Walpole dining with me at Milton, Sunday, April 27, 1777, whither he came on purpose from Barton Mills, where he had been attending on his nephew, George Earl of Orford, for above a week, as guardian and nearest relation, he being then seized with a frenzy for the second time, and had attempted to throw himself out of the window more than once : I say Mr. Walpole told me, that Mr. Etough's papers were in the hands of Archdeacon Plumptre, but that he had got one of them, viz. a character and account of Frederick Prince of Wales, having copied it from one in the possession of the late Earl of Leicester, who had purchased the original after Mr. Etough's death.”

14. *Thomas Ashton, Fellow of King's and Eton.*

“ Of Lancashire, had a brother of Trinity or St. John's : a great friend of Mr. Hor. Walpole till a rupture separated them : his picture however is still in the elegant Gothic gallery at Strawberry Hill. Mr. Walpole's interest procured him the Fellowship of Eton ; and on a Living, viz. Hitcham, next to my parish of Burnham, being vacant, the Bishop of London's son, Gibson, being then Rector of Bishopgate, a valuable one, but not suiting

his taste, and rather wanting an agreeable retirement, he proposed an exchange, in Bishop Sherlock's time, which was agreed to: but Gibson vacating it before the formalities of his possession were fully concluded, the Bishop was uneasy that Eton College took the advantage of his living.

"I am rather doubtful whether I have represented this fact as it ought to be. Dr. Ashton kept his London living to his death, where I have occasionally visited him. He was calculated for a large city parish, had a monstrous assurance, was a great scholar, an admirable preacher, and cheerful companion, but too much addicted to sneering and sarcasm: poor man, he suffered many years a tedious illness before his death, being helpless and confined by a stroke of palsy: he was a large, raw-boned man, and to all appearance equal to any attack. His mezzotinto print is extremely like him, prefixed to a volume of his sermons. I know not what family he left behind him, or whom he was married to.

"In Mr. Walpole's *Fugitive Pieces*, printed at Strawberry Hill, 1758, is at p. 6 an Epistle to him, then not in orders, dated at Florence, 1740.

"In Mr. Walpole's *Ædes Walpolianæ*, printed at London, 1747, 4to. at p. 87 is a Sermon by him, preached at Houghton before the Earl of Orford, 1742, ON PAINTING, from Psalms, cxv. v. 5. *They have mouths, but they speak not*, &c. It is as fulsome a piece of flattery as *Whaley's Poem on the same subject*, printed in the same volume."

15. *Tho. Archer, Trin. Coll.* 1608.

"Born at Bury St. Edmunds, 12 Aug. 1554, Fellow of Trinity College, inducted Rector of Houghton-Conquest and Houghton-Gildable* in Bedfordshire, 21 May, 1589, to which parishes he was a great benefactor. Admitted Chaplain to his near kinsman, Dr. John May, Bishop of Carlisle, Nov. 14, 1584, and on his death was admitted Chaplain, May 12, 1599, to Bishop Whitgift. On the 19th June, 1588, he was admitted Public Preacher of the University, being then Master of Arts of six years standing,

* Qu? Editor.

and had been ordained Minister (Priest, I suppose) by Wm. Wickham, Bp. of Lincoln, Sept. 24, 1584. King James being at Hawnes in Bedfordshire, he preached before his Majesty, July 30, 1605, and was the same day, by the King's command, sworn one of his Majesty's Chaplains in ordinary. In 1623, he made a vault for himself in the chancel of Houghton-Conquest, and added his epitaph in 1628 in English and Latin verses. I suppose he survived but few years after, as his obituary ends at 1630. I have large extracts from his diary, obituary of eminent persons deceased in his time, and his account of the parish and neighbourhood: the original was lent to me in 1760 by his worthy successor, Dr. Zach. Grey, and I suppose belonged to the Rectors, or parish chest. He seems to have been a very worthy, good man, and a noted preacher. In one part of the MS. are the initials of his name, enclosing *an arrow*; which looks as if *arrows* were part of his arms, being well known to belong to the name of Archer, and alluding to it. In the book are many curious anecdotes."

16. *Dr. Edw. Barnard, Provost of Eton, St. John's Coll.*

"Son of Mr. Barnard, schoolmaster at Luton in Bedfordshire, and Vicar there. He was Fellow of St. John's College, after having been educated at Eton school: somewhat lame in one of his joints: very lively, ingenious, and a great scholar, but subject at times to great depression and lowness of spirits. He was chosen for his firmness and scholarship to be Head Master of Eton school, which he brought to that point of glory and reputation, as to have near six hundred boys at one time; and was lucky enough to succeed Dr. Sleech in the Provostship at a time when Lord Granby, on a change of the ministry, was able to get it for him, it having been long promised by Lord Sandwich to my old friend Dr. Rich. Lyne; who dying soon after, it was believed by many that the disappointment shortened his days; but Dr. Lyne had been declining for some time; yet I think it hurt his spirits, and might hasten his death. Dr. Barnard brought in his brother soon after to be Fellow of Eton, who had been also educated at St. John's

College: a bold, noisy man, and settled and married at a living in Maryland, with many children; and on Dr. Burton's going to Warplesden I think presented to the Rectory of Maple-Durham.

“ Dr. Barnard married a West Indian, who died and left him a son, now about ten or twelve years of age. Dr. Roberts, Fellow of Eton, about two years ago printed a little book, and inscribed it to Dr. Barnard, calling him in the exordium—*Servant of God*; which though Dr. Barnard may as justly claim to be stiled, as most clergymen of these times, yet he is not so singularly eminent in that notion, as to be nominated so: and indeed almost every one judged it a very odd kind of expression at this time of day, where ecclesiastics, no more than laity, seem to value themselves on such distinctions. It might have been proper and characteristic a century and half ago, when religion and fanaticism would either of them have supported the appellation: but Dr. Barnard, though a very decent and orderly Clergyman, is rather noted for a jolly, laughing, witty, sneering, merry companion, than at all complicated with the severe idea of a devout Christian, or formal Sectary. Dr. Worthington, in his preface, p. vi. and vii. to Mr. John Smith's *Select Discourses*, gives Mr. Smith the same title of *Servant of God*; and justifies the name from its having been given to Moses, for too many reasons to be here taken notice of, and few of which would serve to apologise for the same being given to a modern Divine, and King's spruce Chaplain.

“ About January, 1777, he resigned the Vicarage of Ospringe, in Kent. He was about the same time confined, as I was, with a shabby sort of gout, which left such a weakness, though without pain, that he had no use of his feet on occasion of weakness of his ancles.

“ About Oct. 1777, presented by the Dean and Chapter of Windsor to the Vicarage of Isleworth, Middlesex.

“ In a letter from my sister, Jane Cole, who has for many years altogether resided at Bath, is the following paragraph, dated Bath, Jan. 11, 1778.

“ I saw some Windsor ladies yesterday, who told me that Dr. Barnard was going to be married to Miss Sleech. The lady is

about twenty, and so disproportioned to his own age, that I think he has more sense than to confirm such a report."

"In 1743 he was presented by the Hon. Tho. Townshend to the Rectory of Paul's Cray in Kent, which he holds, 1779. In 1760, Canon of Windsor.

"In *Gent. Mag.* for 1779, p. 559, is a copy of verses on the death of Queen Caroline, signed *E. Barnard, St. John's College.*

"This, says Dr. Kippis, the Editor of the new edition of *Biographia Britannica*, 1780, in vol. ii. p. 650, where is inserted the life of Mr. Isaac Hawkins Brown, 'Dr. Edward Barnard, the present learned and worthy Provost of Eton College, told Mr. Brown, both by writing and in conversation, that, in treating a very interesting and important subject, (*De Animi Immortalitate*) he had adopted, with great judgment, the manner of Lucretius, but that his arguments were conducted with more logic and perspicuity; and that he had very happily enriched the didactic style with many sentiments and expressions from the more glowing parts of Cicero's Philosophical Pieces.'

"On Saturday last (Dec. 2, 1781) died suddenly the Rev. Edward Barnard, D. D. Provost of Eton, Canon of Windsor, and one of his Majesty's Chaplains in ordinary."*

17. *Isaac Madox, Bishop of Worcester.*

"Bred at Aberdeen, and married Bishop Waddington's niece. D. D. Cantab. Rector of Vedast, Foster Lane, Bp. of St. Asaph and Worcester.

"*Sermon preached before the Society, corresponding with the incorporated Society in Dublin, for promoting the English Protestant working schools in Ireland, at St. Mary-le-Bow, Mar. 19, 1739, on Isa. xi. 13. L. 1740. 4to.*

* See an admirable character of Dr. Barnard by Mr. George Hardinge, in vol. viii. of Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes*, p. 543—551. His only son, the Rev. Edw. Barnard, a most amiable man, went into orders late in life, having been formerly Major of the Romney Fencible Cavalry, 1795—1798. He now lives at Bexley in Kent.

“ *A Vindication of the Government, Doctrine, and Worship of the Church of England, established in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, and mistakes in that performance.* L. 1733, 8vo. Pages 262. An excellent book.

“ He lived for many years in my parish of Burnham near Windsor in Bucks. Daughter married to the Hon. James Yorke, now Bishop of Gloucester, being a large fortune.”

18. *Thomas James Mathias, Trinity College, 1779.*

“ Son of Vincent Mathias, Esq. Receiver at the office of Queen Anne’s bounty. They are of a musical family. Mr. Mathias of Trinity is a small, thin man, very ingenious, and has gained many of the prizes and academical honours. In 1779 he printed this Oration in quarto of seven pages—*Oratio habita in sacello Coll. Trin. Cant. Festo S. S. Trinitatis redeunte 1779.*” *

19. *Anthony Shepherd, D. D. Fellow of Christ’s College, 1772.*

“ In 1774, Captain Cook, in his Voyage round the World, discovered some small islands in the South Seas, near the Isle of Apee, one of the New Hebrides, which, in honour of Dr. Shepherd, he called after his name. In his 2d vol. p. 39, are these words: “ And having weathered three hills, stood for the group of small isles, which lie off the S. E. point of Apee. These I called *Shepherd’s Isles*, in honour of my worthy friend, Mr. Shepherd, Plumian Professor of Astronomy at Cambridge.” Two vols. 4to. Lond. 1777.

“ In July 1777, the King gave him a Canonry at Windsor on the Death of Mr. Fulham. In the Vice Chancellorship of Dr.

* Mr. Mathias’s subsequent literary labours are well known to the world; which attributes to him *The Pursuits of Literature.*

Plumptre, 1778, the Fellows of Christ Church appealed to him against the Master, for not declaring the Fellowship of Dr. Shepherd void, having so great emoluments; but as Dr. Thomas was then very ill, it was desired by him to be laid aside for a time: and the present Vice Chancellor, calling upon me at Milton this morning, Nov. 16, 1778, told me, that just before he came out, the Fellows had lodged their appeal with him. Dr. Plumptre had sent to the College of Windsor, to know the value of one of their Canonries. They thought that by their statutes they were forbid revealing it.

“ In 1780, after the election of Mr. Barker to the Mastership, he cut his name out of the list of Fellows: but he appealing to the Visitors, the Vice Chancellor, Dr. Yates of Catherine Hall, and two Doctors, viz. Dr. Smith, Master of Caius, and Dr. Hay of Sidney, they reinstated him in Oct. 1780. In Nov. 1782, presented by George Finch Hatton, Esq. late of Christ College, to the Rectory of Eastling in Kent.—Barker, the Master of Christ's College, though repeatedly disappointed, was preparing again to apply to the Visitor, Dr. Beadon, Vice Chancellor, to turn him out of his Fellowship. I suppose this living will vacate it.”

20. *John Cowper, Fellow of Bene't College, 1770.*

“ On Tuesday last (March 20, 1770) died in the thirty-third year of his age, the Rev. John Cowper, A. M. and Fellow of Bene't College and Minister of Faxon. He was an excellent scholar and a worthy man; and as such his death is deservedly regretted by his own society, and the University in general.

“ Mr. Cowper was the son of Dr. Cowper of Berkhamsted in Hertfordshire, of the Earl of Shaftesbury [*Cowper's*] family, an ingenious man, and a good poet and orator. I heard the Master, Dr. Bernardiston, say, that he had employed him to write the congratulatory letter to Mr. Charles Yorke, on his being appointed Lord Chancellor, and which his sudden death prevented being presented. Mr. Cowper had been for above a twelvemonth in a decaying way; and for these last three months so bad as to give no

hopes of his recovery. His complaint was in his liver: he was a short, thick, well-set man, and seemed to be of a robust constitution." *

21. *John Lord Cutts.*

"He was a native of Cambridgeshire, and entered early into the service of the Duke of Monmouth. He was Aid-de-camp to the Duke of Lorrain in Hungary, and signalized himself in a very extraordinary manner at the taking of Buda by the Imperialists in 1686, which important place had been for near a century and a half in the hands of the Turks. Mr. Addison, in a Latin Poem worthy of the Augustan age, (*Musæ Anglicanæ*, vol. ii. p. 2.) plainly hints at Mr. Cutts's distinguished bravery at that siege. Returning to England at the Revolution, he had a regiment of foot; was created *Baron of Gouran*, in Ireland, Dec. 6, 1690; appointed governor of the Isle of Wight, April 14, 1693; was made a Major-General; and, when the assassination project was discovered, 1695-6, was Captain of the King's Guards. He was Colonel of the Coldstream, or 2d regiment of Guards, in 1701, when Mr. Steele, who was indebted to his interest for a military commission, inscribed to him his first work, *The Christian Hero*. On the accession of Queen Anne he was made Lieutenant-General of the forces in Holland, Commander in Chief of the forces in Ireland under the Duke of Ormond, March 23, 1704-5, and afterwards one of the Lords Justices of that kingdom, to keep him out of the way of action, a circumstance which broke his heart. He died at Dublin, Jan. 26, 1706-7. An original letter of his, dated 'From the royal camp at Goulden Bridge, Aug. 4, 1690,' is among Bp. Gibson's MS. papers, in Lambeth library, vol. iv. p. 42."

* He was younger brother to William Cowper, author of *The Task*.

22. *John Cleveland, Fellow of St. John's, first of Christ's College.*

"*Poems by J. C. with additions.* No place. 8vo. 1654.

"*The Works of Mr. John Cleveland, containing his Poems, Orations, Epistles. With the Life of the Author.* Lo. 8vo. 1687. Print in canonical habit. Ded. by J. L. and S. D. to Francis Turner, D.D. Master of St. John's Coll. Cambridge.

"In Sir John Hynde Cotton's elegant library at Madingley near Cambridge, Nov. 1, 1769, is a most curious and valuable collection in near one hundred 4to. vols. of old pamphlets and newspapers, during the great Rebellion between 1639 and 1660, sorted by Mr. Carte for the late Sir John Cotton, and bound up in thick quarto volumes. In one of them, containing a weekly journal, called *The Kingdome's Weekly Intelligencer*, No. 101, p. 811, for Tuesday, May 27, 1645, is this article.

'But to speak some thing of our friend Cleveland, that grand malignant of Cambridge, we hear that now he is at Newark, where he hath the title of Advocate put upon him. His office and employment is, to gather all College rents within the power of the King's forces in those parts, which he distributes to such as are turned out of their Fellowships at Cambridge for their malignancy. If the royal party be thus careful to supply their friends, sure it is necessary to take some course to relieve those who are turned out of their houses and livings for adhering to the Parliament.'

"Mr. Granger, vol. i. p. 488, says he never was in holy orders, and therefore supposes his print fictitious, because he is there represented in a clerical habit, viz. a gown, falling band and band strings, but not in a cassock, having a black coat buttoned: he is a well looking man, in his own hair. But from the circumstance of his being in a clerical dress, and having a common place on a passage in St. Paul, for his College Chapel, I should rather suppose that Mr. Granger was mistaken, and that he really was in

orders ; though I know it is not unusual for laymen sometimes to perform these scholastic exercises : for as to his acting as advocate in a lay capacity in the garrison at Newark, we all very well know that in these times of rebellion and confusion many Clergymen were forced to lay aside their gown, and get their bread in other professions as they could.

“ See Mr. Nichols’s *Select Collection of Poems*, vol. vii. p. 10, 11, 12, 13, where is a long account of him, with his print by Basire, from Fuller’s painting in the possession of Dean Percy, who was his relation as well as Mr. Nichols : he is dressed as a layman, with a loose robe flung over his coat, in a falling band and long hair, very unlike his portrait before his works, and is called *John Cleveland, Esq. son of the Rev. Tho. Cleveland, M. A. Vicar of Hinckley and Rector of Stoke in Leicestershire*, who, with many of his children, was a sufferer for the cause of King Charles I. His eldest son John was born at Loughborough, and there baptized, June 20, 1613 : educated at Hinckley under Ric. Vines, Master of Magdalen afterwards, and admitted of Christ’s Coll. Sept. 4, 1627, and A. B. 1631 ; Elected Fellow of St. John’s March 27, 1634, and M. A. 1635. He continued for many years the delight and ornament of that house, where he was one of the tutors ; and being excused from going into holy orders, became their Rhetorick Reader, and was usually employed to draw up all epistles and addresses for that society, being much admired for the purity and terseness of his Latin style, &c. Appointed Judge Advocate under Sir Rich. Willis, Governor of Newark Castle. After the surrender of that garrison in 1646, he lived concealed for some years, till in Nov. 1655, he was seized at Norwich, and removed to Yarmouth, where he lay many months in prison ; and at length removing to Gray’s Inn, he was there seized with an epidemical intermitting fever, of which he died on Thursday morning, April 29, 1658, in his chamber in Gray’s Inn, whence his body was brought to Hunsdon House, and on Saturday, May 1, was interred in the Church of Michael, College Hill, London, and attended by many persons eminent for their loyalty and learning, and his funeral sermon preached by his intimate friend, Bp. Pearson of Chester.

"In a letter, Feb. 20, 1782, from Mr. Nichols, is this—"I thank you, Sir, for your information about Cleveland, which leads me to be still further troublesome. The Dean of Carlisle has sent me this MS. note from Oldys.

['Upon Cleveland's Poem, called *The Mitred Assembly*, see Wm. Lilly's *Merlin* for 1654, in which he sets it flying most extensively abroad. Whereupon Tho. Gataker, one of the Assembly of Divines, in his *Discourse Apologetical*, 1654, has made some animadversions both on Lilly and Cleveland, the author of the satire.'] So the MS. note.

"Qu. Is Lilly's *Merlin*, 1654, or Gataker's *Discourse Apologetical*, in Mr. Cole's collection? If so, an extract from either or both would be a favour to Dean Percy or me."

23. *Wm. Colman, Master of C. C. C.*

"Vice Chancellor 1778.

"It is an ancient name, though it has the appearance of a modern one. V. *Liber Niger Scaccarii*, p. 319, where mention of Herevicus Coleman holding a Knight's fee under William de Vesci in Yorkshire, temp. Hen. II. I write this, 1779, March 10, when I am a little dissatisfied with him, as to-morrow it will be exactly a month since he called upon me; and Feb. 20 I sent him a note with Mr. Walpole's book about Chatterton, but have never heard from him since. Certainly I have no right to expect him, or any one else to call here, as I call upon no one, hardly ever stirring out since the gout has so crippled me: but what makes it singular is, that he regularly used to call upon me two or three times in a week, in his ridings out, being obliged to take them on account of his asthma; and I know he has hardly ever missed going out since he was here, it being necessary to him, and we have had the finest weather that ever was remembered all the winter; more like spring than winter. I am rather afraid that he may have taken something amiss: God knows I am ignorant of it: but perhaps I may have said idly something which may have

been reported to him by malicious, envious, and mischief-making persons, such as Cooke of King's, with whom, I suppose, as a brother Head, he may have made an acquaintance. Though I am not conscious of ever saying any thing disrespectful of him to any one, but to my servant, Thomas Wood, to whom I say any thing, knowing it is as safe with him as in my own breast: besides that, I had a good opinion of him: what is the matter I know not: but Heads of Colleges, as well as Bishops, claim a privilege of shaking off such acquaintances as interfere with their ambition or designs. He called here, March 15, 1779, and told me he went to town on Wednesday, March 17, to meet the Vice Chancellor of Oxford, who had written to him about their press: they used to let the moiety for 800*l.* per annum, and now only bid 200*l.* for it. The late Vice Chancellor told me that our press lost 500*l.* per annum lately. They apply for the printing of almanacks: Dr. Plumptre mentioning it to me on the 18th, the next day, being left deputy Vice Chancellor, and calling on me, I told him, I hoped the Universities would gain their point: Mr. Deputy, being a zealous whig and patriot, said, as a member of the University, he hoped so too; but, as a man at large, he thought it a monopoly, and an abridgement of the rights of mankind. I answered him in these words, That I was no liberty-monger, and dreaded the power of those that were, for fear that they should take it into their heads to think that my private property in land and furniture, and my living, were monopolies and abridgments of the common rights of mankind, which ought to be free and common to all the world.

“ June 8, 1779, the Vice Chancellor calling here told me he was born Jan. 6, 1728; so that his birth-day is now the 17th, and he 52 years of age.

“ July 25, 1779, drinking tea with me, he said that he went to school at Gillesborough, under Mr. Horton, a good scholar: the school founded by the raiser of the Langham family, and built on the site of the founder's mother's house.” *

* Dr. Colman died Dec. 27, 1794.

24. *John Colson, Sidney College, Professor Plumianus.
A. M. F. R. S. and Vicar of Chalke in Kent.*

“ I don't know that he was regularly of either University originally. He was a very worthy, honest man; an old bachelor when he was first brought to Cambridge through the interest of Dr. Smith, Master of Trinity College, when he had chambers in Trinity College, and read lectures there in the mathematics. He was a humourist and peevish, and afterwards removed to an house in Jesus Lane, where a sister lived with him very uncomfortably, as their tempers did not suit. Before he came to Cambridge he had translated for the booksellers; and he, with Mr. Sam. D'Oyley of Trin. Coll. Fell. and A. M. and Vicar of St. Nicholas in Rochester, translated in conjunction, *The historical critical, geographical, chronological, and etymological Dictionary of the Rev. Father Dom. Augustin Calmet, Benedictine, and Abbot de Senones, with occasional remarks.*

“ In Professor Sanderson's *Elements of Algebra*, is prefixed his Palpable Arithmetic decyphered by Mr. Professor Colson. Cambridge edit. 1740, in 2 vols. 4to.

“ I remember Mr. Colson to have had the care of Chalke Church near Gravesend in Kent, but whether in his own right or not, I am ignorant. I think he was of neither University: a plain, honest man, of great industry and assiduity; but the University was much disappointed in their expectations of a Professor that was to give credit to it by his lectures. He was opposed by old Mr. De Moivre, who was brought down to Cambridge, and created M. A. when he was almost as much fit for his coffin: he was a mere skeleton, nothing but skin and bones, and looked wretchedly, not unlike his mezzotinto print which I have of him. Mr. Colson died at Cambridge, Jan. 1760, Rector of Lockington in Yorkshire.

“ In 1779 Mr. Knight, son of my worthy friend, Mr. Archdeacon Knight, Prebendary of Ely, lent me a vast collection of original letters from various persons to Mr. John Strype, the Ecclesiastical Historian: among the rest are several from one Francis

Colson, written in an excellent hand, neat and plain like a school-master's, dated from Lichfield, where he seems to have belonged to the Cathedral; probably a verger, or a choir man: calls Mr. and Mrs. Strype uncle and aunt, and says he is much afflicted with the gout and sciatica. The occasion of the correspondence was this: the widow of Abp. Tillotson had given the option of Tarvin Prebend in the Church, then filled with Mr. Hutchinson, a very old man, but hearty and strong, though sometimes goutified, to Mr. Strype, who was solicitous to know how soon he was likely to succeed: Mr. Colson gave him a regular account, though very unsatisfactory, as that old gentleman, who balked Mr. Strype of the option, did not die till 1712-13, when Abp. Tenison bestowed it upon Edward Tenison, afterwards Bp. of Ossory, though the Bp. had given Mr. Strype, a year or two before, the sinecure Rectory of West Terring in Sussex; probably with a view of his merits with Abp. Tillotson and himself for dedications to them both; and to the public, for his worthy publications; yet probably hastened by Mr. Strype's political publication of Abp. Grindal's life, when the trial of Dr. Sacheverel was *coram judice*, in his favour, (viz. Grindal's) though he was then engaged to the public, by subscriptions for the life of Abp. Parker, which ought to have preceded it. I am doubtful about Professor Colson's age at his death in 1760: I should suppose it could not be much short of 80: and then about 1696, he might be 16 years old.

“ In a letter from Mr. Francis Colson, dated Oct. 14, 1696, *Lichfield*, he tells Mr. Strype, after he had communicated his real business, that when his son was at London, he called at Low-Leyton, but did not meet him at home, ‘ But how poor Rebecca does, we cannot tell: she is turned away from her aunt's, and is at my sister's.’ *P. 406, of my collections of Strypeian letters.*

“ In another, June 30, 1696, That Mr. Hutchinson had been very ill, but was then well. ‘ When you see my friend and patron, Mr. Thomas White, Minister of Bow, I desire my respects to him, the same to uncle and aunt Welsh,’ &c. This letter preceded the former, p. 406.

“ A 3d from Lichfield, June 7, 1697, That Mr. Hutchinson had been given over in the spring, but was recovered, and is at

present at Moxhall with his brother-in-law, Sir Andrew Hackett: after which follows a long account of his aunt Welsh's ill treatment of his daughter, and of his son, who lives with a lady now at Bath, who got her last servant a good place in the exchequer, and hopes she will do as much for this, having great interest there. This letter is in the first vol. of the collection of Mr. Strype's letters, which I returned to Mr. Knight, who is now at London; so that I take this from slight extracts of them at p. 408, in my volume: when he returns, I may ask to look at it again, if I think of it. Mar. 8, 1779.

“In the *Memoirs of the Life of David Garrick, Esq.* by Thomas Davies, in 2 vols. 8vo. 1780, at p. 9, 11, 13, are two letters from Mr. Walmsley, Registrar of Lichfield, (of whom such honourable mention is made by Dr. Samuel Johnson in his Biographical Prefaces to the English Poets, in the article of Edmund Smith) to Mr. Colson, in 1737, recommending both Dr. Johnson and Mr. Garrick to the care and encouragement of Mr. Colson, then at Rochester: the latter to board with him, and be instructed by him in mathematics, philosophy, and human learning.”

**25. Hon. Frederic Cornwallis, Abp. of Canterbury, 1769,
Fellow of Christ's College.**

“This worthy nobleman and prelate was educated at Eton school, and afterwards Fellow of Christ's College, where I had the honour of being much acquainted with him; being my school-fellow and cotemporary at the University, where no one was more beloved, or bore a better character than he did all the time of his residence therein: during which time, towards the latter end of it, he had the misfortune to have a stroke of the palsy, which took away the use of his right hand, and obliged him to write with his left, which he did very expeditiously; and I have often had the honour to play at cards with him, when it was wonderful to see how dexterously he would shuffle and play them. He was Prebendary of Lincoln; and after he was promoted to the

See of Lichfield and Coventry, he married one of the Townshend family, and on the death of Abp. Secker, was appointed to succeed him."

26. *Francis Cole, Trinity College, 1641.*

"*The Prologue and Epilogue to a Comedie, presented at the entertainment of the Prince his Highness, by the schollars of Trinity College in Cambridge, in March last, 1641. By Francis Cole. London, 4to. Printed for James Calvin, 1642.*

"It is a small thing of only four leaves, including the title-page. On the back of the prologue is a print of the author, probably in a wooden cut, being a young man in a band, holding a paper in one hand, and round hat in the other, with his long robe or gown flung over one of his arms, in short boots and spurred. At the end of all is an humourous little Poem called

The Echo.

Now, Echo, on what's Religion grounded?

Round Head.

Whose its professors most considerable?

Rabble.

How do these prove themselves to be the godly?

Odly.

But they in life are known to be the holy.

O lye!

Who are these preachers, men or women—common?

Common.

Come they from any university?

City.

Do they not learning from their doctrine sever?

Ever.

Yet they pretend that they do edify.

O fie!

What do you call it then? To fructify?

Aye.

What church have they, and what pulpits?

Pits.

But now in chambers the conventicle

Tickle.

The godly sisters shrewdly are belied.

Belly'd.

The godly number then will soon transcend.

End.

As for the temples, they with zeal embrace them.

Rase them.

What do they make of Bishop's hierarchy?

Archy.

Are crosses, images, ornaments, their scandall?

All.

Nor they will leave us any ceremonies.

Monies.

Must even religion down for satisfaction?

Faction.

How stand they affected to the government civil?

Evil.

But to the king they say they are most loyal.

Lie all!

'Then God keep King and state from these same men.

Amen."





Wit in a Wildernesse of Promiscuous Poesie.

By the Author, Tho. Jordan.

*Hunc novere modum nostri servare Libelli,
Parcere personis, dicere de vitiis.*

London, printed by R. A.

n. d. sm. 8vo. pp. 48.



THIS little miscellany is inscribed to Dr. Griffith, when Bishop of St. Asaph, and must therefore have appeared between 1660 and 1667, while he held that See.

To the liberal Lover,
charitable Cherisher,

and

pious Preserver

Of { Industry,
Honesty,
Chast Ingenuity,
Science and Civility,

the much honored

George, Lord Bishop of Ashaph,

with due addresses

I present, and dedicate the dull devotion

of these

imperfect and unpolished

Poems.

The several contents of this scarce volume are of a mingled tissue, and consist of the following pieces :

1. The Characters of a compleat Poet: with an apology for Poetry.
2. A Poem composed, and spoken by the Author to the late King, at the dedication of Mr. Tho. Bushel's Rock at Euston in Oxon. 1638: in the person of Calliope.
3. On Fickle and his Mistris Lydia. (This is an Epigram, but rather an obtuse one, as will appear.)

Fickle is vex'd at heart, he says, to see

His Lydia look on him so *scurvily*.

Thou art a most unconscionable man :

Would'st have the wench look better than she can ?

4. A double acrostic and anagram on the noble name of the much honored Sir Tho. Fisher, Baronet.
5. On a love-bag which a Gentleman found, and concealed from a Lady, when they were playing at Questions and Commands.
6. An Epithalamium on the Names and Nuptials of Mr. William Drayton, and the most devoutly vertuous Mrs. Grace Drayton.
(This is one of those elaborate trifles, called *double acrostics*, where the initials of the two names alternately commence the verse. It is signatured J. T. the inverted letters probably of the author's name, unless those of his friend John Tatham.)
7. An Encomium to the much honored Rich. Cheyny of Hackney, Esquire, his bountiful Patron, and to his incomparably vertuous Consort.

8. A poetical Parley with a thread-bare Cloak; dedicated to his worthy friend, M. Hen. Stonestreet.
9. A Defence for Women: in Answer to a vulgar Invective.
10. A Disswasion to a very virtuous Lady, who resolved to be a Nun.
11. Thrones. Anagram, Thornes. (This relates to Charles the First.)

The late King's sad distresses, scoffs and scornes,
Have made it manifest—that *thrones* are *thornes*.

12. On the late K. departure, 1641.
13. On his Conclusion.
14. An Encomium, written in the Commendation of red Noses, contriv'd at the request of a Friend, and dedicated to all of that Livery.
15. A Panegyrick, written at the invitation of a Gentleman who was then going to the press with a book, entituled 'The Praise of Podex.'
16. Three Epigrams. (These being very short, are here given).

On Filcher.

Filcher reports, that he's a *lawyer* grown,
And he sayes true—but 'tis a *high way* one.

On Silence.

The liberal lips are liable to wrong;
If you would hold your *peace*, pray hold your *tongue*.

On Chat's Wife.

Chat's Wife in speaking *many tongues* is known:
If he had mine, he'd find enough in *one*.

17. An Apologie for Danceing. Dedicate to all the active proficientes, but more peculiarly unto Mr. R. L.
18. An Epitaph in an Acrostick, on the name of his worthy friend, Thomas Milward, Gent. whose face, by general conception, was very like the late King.
19. To his worthy friend, Mr. Tho. Jordan, on his Poems, by Hen. Stonestreet.
20. To Mr. H. S. in answer to his ingenious poem.
21. On a Cavalier.

A Cavalier did in an high-way theft
Lose one of's arms, but his *right hand* was left.

(This calls to mind a quibbling distich inserted in a newspaper some years ago, professing to be written about 1620, on Wright, a writing-master, who had lost his right arm.

Though fate thee hath of thy right hand bereft,
Right well thou writest with the hand that's left.)

22. Slut: the anagram Lust.
23. An acrostical Eulogy, composed on the name of his much respected Cozen, M. Francis Jordan of Ensham, in the County of Oxon.
24. A Comparison.
25. On lay Elders.
26. An Elegy and Epitaph on the death of the right worshipful Sir Nath. Brent, Knight, Doctor of Law, and Judge of the prerogative Court; who exchanged this present life in the year 1653.
(The Epitaph is pleasingly penned, and here given.)

Reader, canst thou weep to see
 The loss of Law and Piety ?
 Hadst thou rather meet thy death,
 Then have Learning out of breath ?
 Will thy eyes confess thy grief,
 To view Vertue want relief ?
 Would'st thou let thy fountain run,
 If thy country were undone ?
 Can thy tears proclaim a tide,
 To see Gospel crucified ?
 Will thy holy eyes wear mourning,
 When thou seest the Church a burning ?
 If thou'st wept for any thing
 Since bold rebels kill'd the King
 Of our salvation, Jesus Christ,
 Weep now ; or none will when thou diest.
 For underneath this stone there lyes
 A subject for all mourning eyes.

27. An Epitaph on a good Wife.

28. A Simile.

29. To his faithful ingenuous friend and old acquaintance, J. T. Gent. (This might have been Tatham, who was, like Jordan, one of the civic laureats. There is a mellow warmth of friendship in some of these lines that induces willing transcription. They are every way creditable to the writer).

Friend ! (in that fertil title, I dispence
 To thee, at once both love and reverence)
 I do salute thee :—what I now hold forth
 Is a pale prospect of thy pregnant worth,

Trick'd with a pensil of less worth than will,
 And drawn by one who hath more love than skill.
 The sun hath twenty summers strew'd the earth
 With flowers, since our acquaintance first took birth :
 It was a season when our drums and flutes
 Did give precedency to love and lutes ;
 When men by piety were so restrain'd
 They durst not think a King could be arraign'd.

Ere Austin was put down and Burton sainted,
 (Thanks to my destiny !) we were acquainted.
 Since then, I have observ'd, this annual race
 Hath put no wrinkles on thy soul or face :
 Thy look, thy language, and thy mind are sweet
 Correlatives, and in one consort meet.

Thy Poetry would make great Orpheus leese*
 His lyre, and dance a part with his own trees.
 That thou art valiant, he doth better know
 Whom his ill destiny hath made thy foe.

I should enlarge myself in this narration,
 But that I find great volumes out of fashion.
 Besides, when I conceive I have sum'd all,
 I may omit some main material.
 Yet, howsoe'er these rugged lines are pen'd,
 No man is more your servant, than your friend

THO. JORDAN.

30. Two Epigrams. On a crooked Scold. On Rant.
 (The latter is neat),

Rant is, they say, *indicted* for a Wit,
 To which he pleads *not guilty*—and is quit.

31. A mock Epithalamium, composed for the Nuptials
 of an illiterate Brewer and his Bride,

* Qu. lose?

32. An Epithalamium on the noble Nuptials of Mr. Will. Christmas, merchant, and Mrs. Elizabeth Christmas.
33. A Fable: with the moral.

Such miscellanies frequently afford, as this occasionally does, collateral illustration to personal history, which is oftentimes their highest value. The following lines in Jordan's *Apology for Poetry* may serve to close this article.

What are the deeds of the most valiant men,
 If poets do not write them o're agen?
 'Twas not Achilles' lance, nor Hector's shield,
 But Homer's poetry, that won the field.
 Cæsar and Pompey, worthies more than men,
 Were made not by their acts, but Lucan's pen.
 What are your best orations, if they be
 Not gilded by the beams of poetry?
 It is a sweet compendium of all arts!
 Divide the Bible in four equal parts,
 And, by your disquisition, 'twill be known
 (Without offence) that Poetry is one,
 Though not the first in order:—th' other three
 Treat of Law, History, and Prophecy.

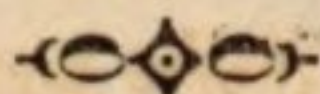
Some particulars relating to Jordan, with a list of his several productions, were given in *RESTITUTA*, vol. ii. p. 172, *et seq.*



*The Tragedie of Antonie. Doone into English by the
Countesse of Pembroke.*

*Imprinted at London [by P. S.] for William Ponsonby,
1595.*

Small 8vo. Sig. G.



THIS translation was made from a French drama by the highly celebrated sister of the most heroically distinguished Sir Philip Sidney. It appears from the colophon to have been completed at her Ladyship's seat of Ramsbury, November 26, 1590. Daniel, the Poet, her protégé, speaks of her "well-grac'd Anthony," in the dedication to his tragedy of *Cleopatra*. A few specimens from the lyric portion of this scarce Tragedy, may afford the most acceptable excerpts, and cannot but appear highly creditable to the attainments of the noble authoress.

CHORUS.

The boyling tempest still
Makes not sea-waters fome,
Nor still the northern blast
Disquiets quiet streames,
Nor who, his chest to fill,
Sayles to the morning-beames,
On waves winde tosseth fast,
Still kepes his ship from home.

Nor Jove still downe doth cast,
 Inflam'd with bloudie ire,
 On man, on tree, on hill,
 His darts of thundring fire :
 Nor still the heat doth last
 On face of parched plaine,
 Nor wrinkled colde doth still
 On frozen furrowes raigne.

But still as long as we
 In this low world remaine,
 Mishapps, our daily mates,
 Our lives doe entertaine :
 And woes, which beare no dates,
 Still pearch upon our heads ;
 None go, but straight will be
 Some greater in their steads.

Nature made us not free,
 When first she made us live :
 When we began to be,
 To be began our woe ;
 Which growing evermore,
 As dying life doth growe,
 Do more and more us greeve,
 And tire us more and more.

O blest who never breath'd,
 Or whom, with pittie mov'de,
 Death from his cradle reav'de,
 And swadled in his grave.
 And blessed also he
 (As curse may blessing have)
 Who low, and living free,
 No princes charge hath prov'de.

By stealing sacred fire
 Prometheus, then unwise,
 Provoking gods to ire,
 The heape of ill did sturre :
 And sickness, pale and colde,
 Our ende which onward spurre
 To plague our hands, too bolde,
 To filch the wealth of skies.

In heavens hate since then,
 Of ill with ill enchain'd,
 We race of mortall men
 Ful fraught our brests have borne :
 And thousand thousand woes
 Our heav'nly soules now thorne,
 Which free before from those,
 No earthly passion pain'd.

Warre and warr's bitter cheare
 Now long time with us staie,
 And feare of hated foe
 Still still encreaseth sore.
 Our harmes worse dayly grow :
 Less yesterday they were
 Then now, and will be more
 To morrow than to day.

The construction of the above metre is very peculiar, and differs from almost all that can be recollected. The following is more attractive both in measure and matter. It seems to be addressed to Egypt, and to the Ethiopian sources of the river Nile.

O sweete fertile land ! wherein
 Phœbus did with breath inspire

Man, who men did first begin
 Formed first of Nilus mire.*
 Whence of Artes the eldest kindes,
 Earth's most heavenly ornament,
 Were, as from their fountaine, sent
 To enlight our misty mindes:
 Whose grose sprite, from endles time,
 As in darkned prison pente,
 Never did to knowledge clime.

Where the Nile, our father good,
 Father-like, doth never misse
 Yearely us to bring such food
 As to life required is:
 Visiting each yeare this plaine,
 And with fat slime cov'ring it,
 Which his seaven mouthes do spit,
 As the season comes againe;
 Making therby greatest growe
 Busie reapers joyfull paine,
 When his flouds do highest flow.

Wandring Prince of Rivers, thou!
 Honour of the Æthiops lande:
 Of a lord and maister now,
 Thou, a slave, in awe must stand
 Now of Tiber, which is spred
 Lesse in force, and lesse in fame:
 Reverence thou must the name
 Whome all other rivers dread
 For his children, swolne in pride,
 Who by conquest seeke to treade
 Round this earth on every side.

There is much more of this ode; but I quit it, to

* In consonance with the Ovidian phantasy relating to Deucalion and Pyrrha.

exhibit brief specimens of two others, composed in different metre.

Alas ! with what tormenting fire
Us martireth, this blind desire
To stay our life from flying :
How ceasleslie our minds doth rack,
How heavie lies upon our back
This dastard feare of dying !

Death, rather healthfull succour gives,
Death, rather all mishapps relieves
That life upon us throweth :
And ever to us, Death, uncloze
The dore whereby from curelesse woes
Our weary soule outgoeth.

Hope, which to us doth comfort give,
And doth our fainting hearts revive,
Hath not such force in anguish :
For, promising a vaine reliefe,
She oft us failes, in midst of grieve,
And helpless lets us languish.

But Death, who calls on her at neede,
Doth never with vain semblant feed,
But when them sorrow paineth :
So riddes their soules of all distresse,
Whose heavie weight did them oppresse,
That not one grieve remaineth.

The following is part of a chorus of Roman soldiers,

Shall ever* civile bate†
Gnaw and devour our state ?

* ' For ever ' is understood.

† Debate, strife.

Shall never we this blade,
 Our bloud hath bloody made,
 Lay downe? these armes downe lay,
 As robes we weare alway?
 But as from age to age,
 So passe from rage to rage?

Our hands shall we not rest
 To bath in our owne brest?
 And shall thick in each land
 Our wretched trophees stand;
 To tell posteritie
 What madd impietie
 Our stonie stomacks led
 Against the place us bred?

I hope the cause of jarre,
 And of this bloody warre,
 And deadly discord gone,
 By what we last have done.
 Our banks shall cherish now
 The branchie pale-hew'd bow*
 Of olive, Pallas' praise,
 Instede of barraine baies.

And that his temple-dore,
 Which bloody Mars before
 Held open, now at last
 Olde Janus shall make fast;
 And rust the sword consume,
 And, spoil'd of waving plume,
 The useless morion shall
 On crooke hang by the wall.

* Bough.

Olde Memory doth there,
 Painted on forehead, weare
 Our father's praise : thence torne,
 Our triumphs baies have worne.
 Therby our matchles Rome,
 Whilome of shepheards come,
 Rais'd to this greatnes stands,
 The Queene of forraine lands.

Which now even seemes to face
 The heav'ns, her glories place ;
 Nought resting under skies
 That dares affront her eies :
 So that she needes but feare
 The weapons Jove doth beare,
 Who, angry, at one blowe
 May her quite overthrowe.

The dramatic dialogue is a singular intermixture of rhyming couplets and blank verse, and in general shows great facility, with skill of versification ; evincing the very high accomplishments of " Sidney's sister, Pembroke's mother," as Ben Jonson apostrophised her Ladyship, in his most graceful of poetical Epitaphs. For biographical notices of the Countess of Pembroke, see Lord Orford's *Noble Authors*, last edition.



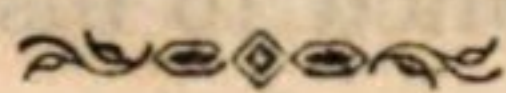


Whimzies: or a new Cast of Characters.

Nova, non nota delectant.

*London, printed by F. K. and are to be sold by Ambrose
Rithirdon, at the signe of the Bulls-head in Pauls
Church-yard, 1631.*

12mo, pp. 234.



I do not recollect any mention of this scarce little volume except in a casual way by Mr. Waldron; who introduced the title for the purpose of illustration in his “Free Reflections on miscellaneous Papers and legal Instruments, under the hand and seal of William Shakespeare, in the possession of Samuel Ireland.” This work is inscribed by “Clitus-Alexandrinus to his much-honored friend, Sir Alexander Radcliffe,” in a strain of high panegyric and apologetical elucidation.

“Many Characters, I confesse, [says the Dedication] have beene published both in former times, when the ignorance of the age could scarcely render the ambiguitie of the word: as likewise, in these more refined times of ours; wherein, as in habit and attyre, so in discourse of this nature, nothing but rarities (bee they never so light) can afford delight. But, to give them their true and native character, they relished more of Aphorisme than Character. For, to suite them with their approvedst and retentivest title, what else are Characters, but stampes or impressions; noting such an especiall place, person, or office: and leaving such marke or cognizance upon it, as the conceit may

neither taste of too much lightnesse; nor the cloze of so wittie an observance leave too much bitterness? nor the whole passage, or series, incline to too much dulnesse? Truth is, he that should strive, in each particular, either for stile or subject, to please the various palates of all men, would prove an excellent taylour to fashion this age, and might in time make a coate for the Moone."

The author goes on with much force and figurativeness to prepare his patron for the perusal of his work; and in the following sentence makes use of a term which Bishop Hall applied to his *Characters*; the earliest perhaps which deserved the name in our language, as his *Virgidemiarum* may be considered, in the class of polished *Satire*.

"*Characterisme* holds good concurrence, and runs with the smoothest current in this age; so it be not wrapp'd up in too much ambiguitie. He writes best, that affects least, and effects most. For such as labor too intentively to please themselves, they (for most part) make it their labour to please none but themselves. This hath beene ever my maxime—that Singularity and Affectation are antypodes to Judgement and Discretion. Self-opinion makes a man's self his owne minion. He is the true embleme of Narcissus; and doates more on his owne shadow than another's substance."

The epistle dedicatory closes with the following cordiality of compliment.

"The richest cabinet is the minde; the treasures thereof purer than the ore of any mine: which when we communicate to our friend, we enfeoffe him in ours; yea, we incorporate him in us, and make him individually ours. So may we ever be, till I surcease to be."

A short address “to the equall reader” opens with a cluster of similes.

“Characters, in this age, may be properly resembled to squibbs or crackers; they give a crack and a flash, and so dye: or to passing faire faces, but ill-favoured; at which the more we looke, the lesse we like: or to raw and ill drest meat, which procures in the longing appetite a loathing; being to be egested long before it come to be digested: or to the growth of mushrooms, which no sooner flourish than perish: or to the first flourishes of trees, whose bloomes and blossomes are so tender, as they cannot repell the violent distemper of any weather.”

Of the Characters an alphabetical table is thus given:

1. An Almanack-maker.
2. A Ballad-monger.
3. A Corrant-coiner.
4. A Decoy.
5. An Exchange man.
6. A Forrester.
7. A Gamester.
8. An Hospitall-man.
9. A Jaylor.
10. A Keeper.
11. A Launderer.
12. A Metall-man.
13. A Neuter.
14. An Ostler.
15. A Post-master.
16. A Quest-man.

17. A Ruffian.
18. A Sailer.
19. A Traveller.
20. An Under Sheriffe.
21. A Wine Soaker.
22. A Xantippean.
23. A Yealous Neighbour.
24. A Zealous Brother, or, the egregious'st Pimpe
of all this debauch't order: with a briefe but free cen-
sure of their nature, nurture, and number.

These are penned with such great smartness, shrewd sarcasm, and penetrating observation, that it will not be easy to close the book without producing two or three brief extracts. The first is from the character of an *Almanac-maker*.

“ He cites as familiarly as if they were his familiars, Euclid, Ptolomie, Ticho Brahe, &c. but, beleeve it, many have spoke of Robin Hood that never shot in his bow. He walks in the clouds, and prates as familiarly of the influence of the Moone, as if he had beene the man that was in it. The memorable work of conveying the New River from Ware to London, was the issue of his braine, if you may beleeve him: yea, he will tell you the State is much engaged to his notions. He has excellent observations for planting, plowing, setting, sowing, with other experimentall rules of Husbandrie; yet never was master of a plough in all his time. If famous, he seldome dies: for some inferiour artist will assume to himself his name.”

This we still find practised by the lineal successors of Wing, Goldsmith, and Moore.

“ A Ballad-Monger

Is the ignominious nick-name of a penurious Poet, of whom he partakes in nothing but in povertie. He has a singular gift of imagination; for he can descant on a man's execution long before his confession. Nor comes his invention far short of his imagination. For want of truer relations, for a neede, he can finde you out a Sussex Dragon, some sea or inland monster, drawne out by some Shoe Lane man in a Gorgon-like feature, to enforce more horror in the heholder.

A Post-Master.

He rides altogether upon spur; and no lesse is requisite for his dull supporter, who is as familiarly acquainted with a Canterbury, as he, who makes Chaucer his author, is, with his Tale. He rides most commonly with one spurre: and to him that is so inquisitive that he will demand the reason of it, he can readily shape him this waggish answer—“ He holds two superfluous: for if one side of his jade goe forward, he thinks he will not leave the other behind.”

This is precisely the argumentation of Butler, in apparelling his doughty knight; whose public appearance it preceded more than thirty years.

For Hudibras wore but one spur,
As wisely knowing, could he stir
To active trot one side of's horse,
The other would not hang an a—.

I subjoin most of the character of the Traveller, being drawn with much point and much general similitude.

"A Traveller

Is a journeyman: but can never be a free-man till he be endenized in his owne countrey. He makes his life a right pilgrimage; for he findes no place to abide in, but only to sojourn in: so as the wandring Jew may be his embleme. He converseth with all nations, and partakes of their natures: wherein, generally, Vice becomes a more attractive object than Virtue. Whence it is, that he oftener improves his knowledge than his life; his language, than carriage. He takes a survey of this universe, in the sites of cities, countries, and provinces; and observes what seemes most remarkable. Meane time, he observes himselfe so slightly, as one can hardly distinguish the substance from the shadow. He will usually lose himselfe in a dilated discourse of his Travaile: and, if his memory be not all the better, impe* his relations with tedious repititions, impertinent diversions, yea, now and then with absurd contradictions. The principal subject of his discourse trencheth upon rare and unseen monuments, which he decketh with such a varnish and variety of art, and expresseth in such lively colours, as one would constantly beleieve his relations to be farre truer than they are. Cities he deblazons as if he were their herald: styling Constantinople, the store-house of Greece; Paris, the regall of France; Venice, the eye of Italy; Florence, the seat of beauty; Rome, the lady citty, with her impresse—*Orbis in Urbe*. In which, as in all things else, he is meerely titular. He can mould himselfe to all conditions, fashions, and religions: but in all these three he returns, for most part, far worse than before he went forth. He reviews his owne countrey with a kind of disdainful loathing, as if there were nothing in it worthy loving. He disvalues our rarities, disesteemes our beauties, jeeres at our compliments, slightes our entertainments, and clos-

* To enlarge or extend by something adscititious seems to be the implied sense here, as in the passage from Cleveland, cited by Dr. Johnson.

eth up his unseasoned distaste with an interjection of admiration —“ O! the rare objects that I have sene in my dayes !” Then he runs on in a meer verbal circuit of affected discourse, which the ignorant only admire, and weaker than women affect. He has a great desire for the benefit of his countrey (as he pretends) to communicate these lean scraps of his starved Travailes to the world. Publish’d he would have them (according to the erratas of his life) in folio: but so indigested are his collections, and so illaborate his style, as the stationer shunnes them, like a *noli me tangere*, fearing their sale. Well; though the world will not receive them, long winter-nights and his neighbours credulous eares shall entertaine them: where, having told his tale, hee hopes out of the wide circumference of his Travailes to find so much ground as will afford him a grave.”



FERROUR'S PORTRAIT OF A PRINCE.



JOHN FERROUR, who inscribes a poem thus entitled to King James, is a name unfamiliar to the inquirers after our early poetry. He appears (from his dedication) to have had the particular and favoured distinction of being sent as a messenger from the King's political agent at the English court to the King himself, a day before the decease of Queen Elizabeth, when (he says) “ it pleased your Highnes, at my first coming to your presence, to honor me with a kisse of your royall hand; and after that, royallie to rewarde me.” For this royal favour he avows himself particularly

obliged, and beseeches the King to accept this poor present: being "*a Briefe*, extracted onlie from the labours of other writers, (farr unworthie the view of soe worthie eies) which was first begunne for this end onlie, for which now it serves:" though he confesses it to be "stufte with innumerable faults and errors." These do not offer themselves to the eye as of a glaring kind; for the versification and style fall very little below several of the printed poesies of that period, which bear a didactic form. To the dedication succeed the following lines:

To my most roiall Sovereigne.

Dread Sovereigne! our Saloman of Brytish Isle,
 Borne for to builde Goddes church, and to confound
 Such as his Sainctuary doe defile
 With mystie errors, doctrine most unsound:
 Dayne to accept this poore mite in good part,
 True witnes of my zealous loyall heart.

Your Mat^{ties} once and ever

loyall Subject,

JOHN FERROUR.

He commences with a definition of what constitutes a Commonwealth, a Monarchy, an Aristocracy, and a Democracy; and proceeds to state what preserves to a Sovereign the esteem of those he governs.

This to effect, hee must indeavour still
 His subjects hatred and contempt to flie;
 And still to gaine their true love and good will,
 With reverent feare of royall Majestie:
 For he that is both lov'd and fear'd aright,
 May eas'ly keepe his state in perfect plight.

The Prince that would be lov'd for Curteousie,
 Hee must in countnaunce shew benigne and kynd ;
 And in his tongue sweete Affabilitie,
 Proceeding from a meeke and gentle mynd :
 Suffring the poorest soone to have accesse
 To shew their griefs, and to obtaine redresse.

The Prince that doth in Justice take delight,
 Must offer no man any injuries ;
 But must give every man his due and right,
 For theis of Justice be true properties :
 Theis twixt himself and subjects keepe he must,
 And cause them eke amongst themselves be just.

First, the just Lawes, both new and auntient,
 The Prince himself must constantly obey ;
 Exactions straung, too great or too frequent,
 Upon his subjects he must never lay :
 Good shephards he must imitate herein,
 That use to sheare their sheepe, but leave the skynne.

The Prince's bounty shalbe usde aright,
 Yf he doth succour those that are distrest,
 If he doth nourish still the vertuous wight,
 And still promotes those that deserve the best :
 Yet most of all shines his beneficence
 When publique harmes are salv'd by his expence.

Therefore, when as the realme doth suffer woe
 Through dearth, or plagues, or byting poverty,
 Through earthquakes, fires, or flouds that overflow,
 Or through incursions of the enemy ;
 Yf then the Prince will healep their miseries,
 His glorious fame will mount above the skyes.

After pursuing these admonitory recommendations to some extent, he closes his poem with the following stanzas.

My Muse her stepps meant further to advance,
 Of warlike Prudence thinking to dilate,
 Of roiall Fortitude and Temperaunce,
 And of Magnificence—the grace of State.
 Of cause and cure of ech sedition,
 And last, of meanes t' inlarge dominion.

But er my Muse could perfect her intent,
 She saw that treasure of perfection,
 My Sovereigne's work,* true platt of government,
 Wrot to his Sonne, for his direction ;
 Which fil'd her soe with admiration,
 Shee durst not on with her narracion.

Yett what hath past her quill, shee dedicates
 In all humilitie unto that wight
 Whose worthynes did first her mynd elate,
 And causd her raise her dull and drousy sprite,
 To shew those parts in royall kinges requir'd,
 Which made him through the world so much admir'd.

The original presentation-copy of this poem to James the first, neatly written, occurs in Reg. MSS. 18 A. xxiv.

* Basilicon Doron. Vide p. 176, supra.





'Euxodia: or a Prayer Song. Being sacred Poems on the History of the Birth and Passion of our blessed Saviour: and several other choice texts of Scripture. In two parts. By Daniel Cudmore, Gent.

London, printed by J. C. for William Ley in Paul's Chain, 1655.

8vo. pp. 128.



THIS is the printed title; which is followed by a dedication to the author's honoured friend, Henry Worth, Esq. Then succeeds an engraved and ornamented title, which repeats the former as to its general specifications. Commendatory verses follow, by John Quarles, (son of the well-known Francis) by Ric. Harrison of the Inner Temple, and Charles Hubburt of Gray's Inn. The former of these gives more insight of the times than the rest, and is therefore extracted. The literary jeerers and sarcastic carpers, alias the *Momusites*, have always been the persecutors of authorship.

To his industrious friend, Mr. Daniel Cudmore.

I dare presume to tell the bold-fac'd times—
Divinity looks best, thus cloath'd in rymes.
Of all the factions that have crept of late
Into the bowels of our whining State,
None's like the Momusites: for ev'ry one
Studies to carp; nay, scarce let's God alone.

Destroy'd by tongues the tow'r of Babel lies,
Heav'n grant we fall not by our heresies.

Believe me, friend, thy labours shew thou art
Indu'd with wisdom; and thy serious heart
Hath no outrageous faction, but each line
Distil'd from Heav'n, tells us that they are thine.
Go on with courage, though Religion lie
Now groaning under sad deformity;
And at this time bears an ecliptick stain,
'Twill end in conquest, and shine bright again.

JO. QUARLES.

The poems of Cudmore are written in great variety of measure, and each poem is grounded upon some text of Scripture. The second part of them was composed on particular occasions, and several have peculiar merit, mingled with much quaintness. The following is perhaps one of the least exceptionable on the latter account, though I have only ventured on selected passages.

On the Spring.

My sense is ravish'd, when I see
This happie season's Jubilee.
What shall I term it? a new birth:
The resurrection of the earth,
Which hath been buried, we know,
In a cold winding-sheet of snow.
The Winter's breath had pav'd all o'er
With crystal marble th' world's great floor:
But now the earth is livery'd
In verdant suits, by April dy'd;
And, in despite of Boreas' spleen,
Deck'd with a more accomplish'd green.

The gaudy primrose long since hath
 Disclos'd her beauty, by each path.
 The trees, robb'd of their leafie pride,
 With mossie frize had cloath'd each side;
 Whose hoary beards seem'd to presage
 To blooming youth their winter's age:
 But now invite to come and lie
 Under their quilted canopie.
 In brief, quaint Nature seems here nice
 In type to shadow Paradise.

Lord! all things bud, and shall I davour*
 Without the sunshine of thy favour?
 Wil't never Prime? hast pass'd a doom
That Season never more shall bloom?
 Inflict not on me such a dearth,
 A greater curse than on the earth,
 Let primrose-like Repentance rise,
 Dew'd by the April of mine eyes:
 Then will I not doubt, but next thou
 Wilt make each grace in order blow.

At the close of the volume an elegiac poem occurs
 "On the death of that worthy ingenious Gentleman,
 John Ashford, Esq. who departed this life, May 19,
 1654."

A gentleman, yet learned; rich, yet free;
 Not out of boast, but liberality.—
 Youth could not wish society more sweet,
 Nor graver age, more solid and discreet.

* This unusual word may have been borrowed from North Britain, and intended to mean "benumbed, or stiffened with cold." See Dr. Jamieson's *Etymolog. Dict.* Art. *To Daver*.



EXCERPTA POETICA.



From HENRY LOCK's *Christian Passions*, 1597.

It is not, Lord! the sound of many words,
 The bowed knee, or abstinence of man,
 The filed phrase that eloquence affords,
 Or poet's pen, that heavens do pierce, or can.
 By heavy cheer, of colour pale and wan,
 By pined body of the Pharisee,
 Or mortal eye repentance oft doth scan,
 Whose judgement doth on outward shadows stay;
 But thou, O God! dost hearts intent bewray,
 For from thy sight, Lord! nothing is conceal'd;
 Thou formd'st the frame from out the very clay,
 To Thee the thoughts of hearts are all reveal'd;
 To Thee, therefore, with heart and mind prostrate,
 With tears I thus deplore my sinful state.

From the Same.

No recompence, O Lord! is fit for Thee,
 If duly thy desert we do regard;
 Ne hast Thou want or need of man's reward,
 At whose command all creatures ready be.
 Yet if our thankful minds thy goodness see,
 Confessing whence to us these blessings flow,
 And in the use of them obedience show,
 Although, alas! it be in mean degree;
 Thou yet dost frame thy love to ours below,

And as thou find'st the giver's heart prepar'd,
 Who to his power his present, Lord! hath spar'd;
 So dost thou cancel debt which he did owe,
 And dost bestow more graces than we crave,
 For which nought else but thanks Thou look'st to have.

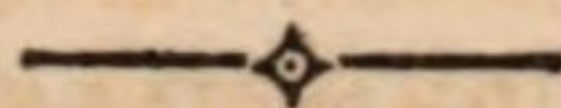
From the Same.

Why should he faint, or think his burden great,
 That hath a Partner to support the same?
 Why, coward-like, should he his honour shame,
 That hath a Champion ready to intreat,
 Who can and doth death and confusion threat
 To all impediments which stop our way?
 On whom repose our trust we boldly may;
 He being Judge, and plac'd in Mercy's seat.
 He sees our thoughts, and knows what we would say,
 He doth our mouth to fit petitions frame;
 He hides our errors, if our faith be lame,
 And he himself doth also for us pray:
 We need but stay, and trust to his good will,
 And we are sure He will our want fulfil,

Conclusion to the Same.

Words may well want, both ink and paper fail,
 Wits may grow dull, and will may weary grow,
 And world's affairs may make my pen more slow,
 But yet my heart and courage shall not quail:
 Though cares and troubles do my peace assail,
 And drive me to delay Thy praise awhile,
 Yet all the world shall not from thoughts exile
 Thy mercies, Lord! by which my plaints prevaile.
 And though the world with face should grateful smile,

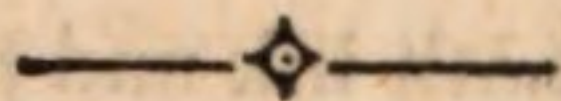
And me her pedlars pack of pleasures show,
 No hearty love on her I would bestow,
 (Because I know she seeks me to beguile)
 Ne will defile my happy peace of mind
 For all the solace I in earth may find.



From the same Author's *Ecclesiastes Paraphrased.*

Adue to World's vaine Delight.

Ye world's delights, (blind guides to bliss) adue !
 Weake helps, which fit a carnall vaine desire ;
 My soule can finde but comfort small in you,
 Though, as true blisse, profane sort you admire.
 My soule doth will my thoughts from ye retire,
 In faith to place my hope of firmer stay :
 To gaine true blisse, lesse toyle it doth require
 Than world's vaine pleasure doth, by farre away.
 Your false and fickle grounds do well bewray
 Your liking, base effect of fond desire ;
 The earth, your seat, doth perfectnesse denay :
 My soules true hope, inspir'd with heavenly fire,
 There seekes to live, where blisse is firme and true,
 And by reformed life would Heaven pursue.



From the same Author's *Affections of a feeling
 Conscience.*

Preface.

Where hast thou rang'd, my retchless soul ! so long ?
 How too securely hast thou lull'd my mind,
 In so long space no cause or means to find
 To once again renew thy vowed song.

Be not too bold, think not thy perill past,
 May be, thy journey is but new begun;
 Pleasures do vanish, dangers fly as fast
 To stop thy course, if slowly thou do run.
 Thy vows are made, they may not be undone,
 And cause thou hast, if blessings not thee blind,
 To keep thy promise to a God so kind,
 By whom alone thou freedom's rest hast won:
 To Him, nay to thyself, then do no wrong,
 To whom thy heart, power, will, by vow belong.

Epilogue.

Tempt me no more to dwell in cedar-tents,
 Pavilions of princes and of pride;
 My tickle strength is daily like to slide,
 And makes my body do what soul repents.
 My years forewarn me to forbear annoy
 In liked things which do the senses feed,
 In costly colours, gems, or games to joy,
 Or stately troops, or honour's fruitless seed.
 For passed vanities my heart doth bleed,
 And vowed hath the resting-time I bide,
 (If God in constancy my heart shall guide)
 Some riper fruits on former soil to breed:
 Which grant me, Lord! that so thy servant I
 May in thy courts remain, and flesh defy.

From the same Author's *Conclusion to peculiar Prayers.*

Though long, my soul, thou banished hast been
 From place of thy repose, by tyrants might;
 By world and worldly cares, by flesh wherein
 Thy wandering thoughts have dazzled judgment's sight;

Learn yet, at length, to guide thy course aright
 Unto that end, which must begin thy rest;
 Learn once, for shame, so constantly to fight
 Against affections, which please fancy best,
 That all unfruitful thoughts thou may'st detest,
 And hold those common pleasures cumpers great,
 Whose issue, age and time with ruin threat,
 When death, unlook'd for, seems a fearful guest:
 Retire thyself, as wise Barzillai did,
 From worldly cares, thy purer thoughts to rid.

¶

*An ingenious Poem, called The Drunkard's Prospective,
 or Burning-Glasse. Composed by Joseph Rigbie,
 Gentleman, Clerke of the Peace of the County Pa-
 latine of Lancaster.*

*Loe! this Prospective to the drunkard showes
 His odious postures, and his dreadfull woes.
 Like as the elephant, hee may here see
 In pure cleare waters his deformity.
 I wish the sight thereof may sore affright him,
 Repentance and amendment much delight him:
 Or else the Burning-Glasse will surely place
 An everlasting brand upon his face.*

*London, printed for the Author, and are to be sold at the
 Brazen Serpent in St. Pauls Church-yard. 1656.*

Small 8vo. pp. 54.



SEVERAL metrical dedications precede this poem, and are severally addressed to Lady Margaret Hoghton, Mrs. Ann Anderton, Richard Shuttleworth and John Starkie, Esqrs. and Roger Bradshaigh, Esq. An address "to the courteous and judicious reader" follows, in which the author bespeaks a steady perseverance for his moral intention in this work.

I will all censures set as light as cinder
 Ere I the good of one poore soule will hinder.
 I'll seek God's glory (as in duty bound)
 Although my corps be breathlesse sent to ground.
 If I do ill, no plea can warrant me ;
 If well, by none discourag'd can I be.
 Sin to reprove is mercy, (this I dare
 Boldly affirme) and cruelty to spare.

The poem is written with much vigour of mind and strength of expression, and paints the character he labours to reform in very disgusting colours. The following general caution is given against the influence of evil spirits.

This an hard saying may by some be thought,
 But thus much we from God's own word are taught,
 And I may speak it as a truth most clear—
 That corporall torments of ill spirits here
 Are not so rare, as spirituall are rife,
 From which no man is free in this our life.
 One hath the spirit of errour ; another, of feare ;
 Departs from faith and truth, dare not appeare.
 A third, of fornication ; and the next,
 Sore with the spirit of blasphemy is vext.

A fifth with the spirit of giddinesse is led,
 Not having understanding in his head.
 Some have the spirit of pride, others of slumber,
 Envy and falshood doe possesse a number.
 All have a worldly spirit : but drunkards have
 Legions of spirits leading to their grave ;
 For every reigning sin a devill is,
 And quite deprives them of eternall bliss.
 So that as Paul (guided by God you see)
 Could say—I live not, but God lives in me ;
 So drunkards they may say, and fitly thus—
 We live not, but the Devill lives in us.

The following, among many forcible passages, may
 show the author's moral ingenuity.

It is observ'd, that when a thief intends
 To rob an house ; to bring about his ends
 He first puts out the lights, that so he may
 The more securely seize upon the prey.
 Even so the Devil's imps, with one accord,
 (When as they see the Spirit of the Lord
 In those that once were darkness) do begin
 To rouze themselves, and to advance for sin ;
 Seeking all good men's vertues to disgrace,
 By throwing mire and dirt into their face.
 Wherefore, who ever entred have a course
 Of vertuous life, let them resist the force
 Of all temptations ; knowing, certainly,
 The Devill never can with such agree,
 But still will plot, and seek them to devoure,
 Although he smil'd whilst they were in his power.
 Whilst in his paws the lyon hath his prey,
 With it he will both dally, sport, and play ;

But if it offer to escape his pawes,
Then in the flesh forthwith he'll fix his clawes.

—————And it is most sure,
Those that do turne to God, they must endure
To come much like a grape into the press,
Be squeez'd and crusht—they can expect no less.
The friendship of this world is meerely gall
And enmity with God: (so saith St. Paul)
Therefore we nothing can expect but blame
At those men's hands, that friends are to the same.

At the end of the poem several copies of verses are addressed to the author (Major Joseph Rigbye,) by Ch. Hotham; John Tilsley, pastor of Deane Church, Lancashire; James Levisay, minister at Chow-bent, Lancashire; Humphrey Maulebone; James Rigbie, his kinsman; and Cha. Carr, who stiles him *Colonel Rigby*.



The Droomme of Doomes day. Wherin the frailties and miseries of Mans Lyfe are lyvely portrayed, and learnedly set forth. Devided as appeareth in the page next following. Translated and collected by George Gascoigne, Esquyer.

Tam Marti, quam Mercurio.

Imprinted at London for Gabriell Cawood; dwelling in Paules Churchyard, at the signe of the Holy Ghost. 1576.

4to. pp. 276.



HERBERT mentions an edition of this book printed by Windet for Gab. Cawood in 1586, and also another edition without date: but with the present early and (as it appears) *original* edition, he was wholly unacquainted. It is printed on a larger paper than the subsequent reprint in 1586, but in all other respects seems to agree. The work itself is divided into three parts, which are thus particularized on the back of the title.

1. *The View of worldly Vanities.* Exhorting us to contempne all pompes, pleasures, delightes, and vanities of this lyfe.
2. *The Shame of Sinne.* Displaying and laying open the huge greatnesse and enormities of the same, by sundrye good examples and comparisons.
3. *The Needels Eye.* Wherein wee are taught the right rules of a true Christian life, and the straight passage unto everlasting felicitie.

Heereunto is added a private Letter; the which doth teach remedies against the bitternesse of Death.

From the last of these, it is to be trusted that he drew strong support in his mortal hour, according to the report which was made by Whetstone in "A remembraunce of the wel imployed life and godly end of George Gaskoigne," where a slight notice occurs of his present work.

But that which should be prais'd above the rest,
My *Doomes day Drum* from sin doeth you awake.

The publication is dedicated to the Earl of Bed-

ford,* and has much in it of interest, which bears personal relation to the author. After due tribute to his patron, he thus proceeds:

“MY GOOD LORD,

I must needs confesse both unto your Honour and to the whole world, that amongst a number of imperfections I finde my self giltye of much time mispent, and of greater curiositie then was convenient, in penning and en-dightyng sundrie toyes and trifles. So that, lookyng backe with inward grieve towards the beginning of my recklesse race, I fynde that both the tyme and my duetie doe challenge in me the frutes of repentaunce: to be shewed in some seryous travayle, which might both perticularly beare witnesse of my reformation, and generally become profitable unto others. Whereunto I was, now almost twelve moneths past, pricked and much moved by the grave and discreete wordes of one right worshipfull and mine approved friend, who (in my presence) hearing my thriftlesse booke of *Pæsyas*,† undeservedly commended, did say—“that he liked the smell of those Posies pretely well, but he would lyke the Gardyner much better, if he would employe his spade in no worse ground then eyther Devinitie or morall Philosophie.” Unto which wordes I thought not meete to reply much at that tyme, havyng learned that a rashe answer should not be given unto a grave advyse. But finding myselfe therewith thoroughly tickled, and therby also finding the great difference between that friend and many

* This was Francis, second Earl of Bedford, born in 1528, and deceased in 1585; and who was commemorated by Whetsone in a metrical report of his virtues, &c. reprinted in *Heliconia*, vol. ii.

† Gascoigne's volume, entitled *Posies*, was published in 1575. The previous edition, which appeared about three years earlier, was termed—“A hundreth sundrie Flowres bound up in one small Poesie.”

other, who had sundrie times served me as an eccho with prayes and common suffrages, affirming that I deserved a *lawrel garland*; with sundrie other plausible speeches not heere to be rehersed: I beganne straightwaye to consider that it is not suffycient for a man to have a high flying hawke, unlesse he doe also accustome hir to stoupe such quarries as are both pleasant and profitable. For if the best faulkener with his best flying falcon should yet continually beate the flockes of simple shiftlesse doves, or suffer his hauke to checke alwayes at the carion crowe, the pleasure might perhapps content a vayne desyre, but the profite or commoditie would skarcely quyte his cost. And in lyke maner, whosoever is (by the highest God) endued with anye haughty gifte, hee ought also to bestowe and employe the same in some worthie and profitable subjecte or travayle: least in his defaulte, he deserve the name of an unprofitable and carelesse stewarde, when his accoumpt is strictly cast.

So then, to retorne to my purpose, (my singular good Lord) I have of long time thought myselfe bounden, by some serious travayle, to declare that those grave and friendly wordes dyd not marche altogither unmarked through my mynde. And thereupon, not many monethes since, tossyng and retossyng in my small lybrarie, amongst some bookes which had not often felte my fyngers endes in xv years before, I chaunced to light upon a small volumne skarce comely covered, and wel worse handled. For, to tell a truth unto your Honor, it was written in an old kynd of caracters, and so torne, as it neyther had the beginning perspicuous nor the end perfect: so that I cannot certaynly say, who shuld be the Author of the same. But as things of meane shewe outwardely, are not alwayes to bee rejected, even so in thys olde torne paumphlette I found sundrye thinges, as mee thought, wrytten with suche zeale and affection, and tendinge so dyrectly unto the reformation of maners, that I dyd not onelye myselfe take great pleasure in perticuler

reading thereof, but thought them profitable to be published for a generall commoditie: and thereupon, have translated and collected into some order these sundry parcells of the same. The which (as well bicause the Aucthor is to me unknowen, as also bicause the oryiginal copies had no peculyar tyle, but cheefly bicause they do all tend zealously to an admonicion whereby we may every man walke warely and decently in his vocation) I have thought meete to entyle *The Droomme of Doomes daye*. Thinking my selfe assured, that any souldier which meaneth to march under the flagge of God's favour, may by sounde of this Droomme be awaked, and called to his watch and warde with right sufficient summons."

After setting forth the tripartite divisions of the work at greater length than was done on the back of the title, he adds—

"Unto these three parts, thus collected and ordered, I have thought good to adde an olde Letter, which teacheth "Remedies against the bitterness of Death:" being perticularly, and yet (in myne opinion) eloquently and well wrytten by the originall Aucthour; yea, and very meete to be redde as the present tyme requireth."

In conclusion he states—that he had taken advantage of conferring with learned divines, and had abided by their correction of the work, to make it the more worthy of his honourable patron, the Earl of Bedford. And he dates the dedicatory epistle

"From my lodging, (where I finished this travayle in weake plight for health, as your good L. well knoweth,) this second daye of Maye, 1576. Your Lordshippes right humble and faithful servaunt,

GEORGE GASCOIGNE."

Many are the passages of this work which might be cited with commendation, but I shall content myself with copying two or three.

The first of these descants on "the infinite mercy of God."

"We have already spoken many thinges of the enormytie, filthynesse, and impietie of sin: and it is now therefore made manifest, how vehemently the holy and most highest God is dishonored by sin, and how he hateth and abhorreth the same. Therefore, least any man should, by consideration thereof, fall into weaknesse of courage, or be broken with desperation, or faint with over much sorrow, or pyne and wyther away with indiscrete curiositie; we will say somewhat agayne of the incomprehensible and unmeasurable mercies of God. And therefore, as the goodnesse of God is pure, infinite, and most plentiful; so the sweetnesse of his liberalitie and his clemency is altogether unspeakeable, unlimytable, and unexcogitable: exceeding and infinitely passinge all our mallice, neede, and miserie. Yea, more than all the waves in the sea passe a lyttle drop of water; or the great heape of the whole world doth passe incomparably the least seede that is. Let no man therefore dispaire by the enormytie of vyces. For thereby hee should offer an extreme injurie to the divyne mercy: and should moste vehemently dishonor the uncreated verytie of the highest God. As though God's goodnesse and clemency (which hath promysed forgevenesse and grace unto all men, how full of iniquitie so ever they be, if they doe truely repent) were lesse then his wickednesse. And yet let no man sin the bolder by this consideration of the divyne mercyes, presuming most foolishly upon God's benignitie. For the better, more meeke, and clement, that we know God to be; so much the more intentyvely we ought to love him, and not to dishonour or despyse him. Wherefore, betweene desperation and presumption

let us observe a sapientall meane, hoping with feare and fearing with hope.”

The following passage serves to show a striking coincidence, if it be not the original germ, of a well-known couplet in Dr. Young:

Our life is nothing but our death begun,
And cradles rock us nearer to the tomb.

“Augustine, in his thirteenth booke and tenth chapter *De Civitate Dei*, sayeth—“From the tyme that any man begynneth to be in this mortall bodye, he doeth incessauntly travayle to dye.”

I close with an extract from the concluding portion, which is entitled—“A Letter wrytten by J. B. unto his famyliar frende, G. P. teaching remedies against the bytternesse of Death.”

“Let him feare Death who hath not heard of Christe, to whome Christe hath promised nought; desyrus neither to heare of him, to see him, nor to be with him; whom fantasie leadeth, vanitie pleaseth, lust ruleth, and the world blyndeth; seekinge for rest in trouble, for joye in sorrowe, for ease in payne; for assuraunce, where nothinge is but flyttinge; for contentacion, where nothinge pleasethe longe. But he that is a citizen of Jerusalem, a souldier under Christes banner, armed with fayth, shielded with hope, strengthened with charitie, who knoweth in whome he hath put his truste, and where he looketh for his meede: such a one is content to use this lyfe as his pilgrimage; contented if it be short, not offended if it be long; desyringe neyther the one nor the other, but still lookinge to his home; bearing with the rest, because he appoynteth his

quiet there. Unto him (because Christ is lyfe) death cannot be but gayne; because he findeth that he seeketh. And surely if there be in us the true charitie and love of God, we can not be afrayde of that which bringeth us to him; nor loathe to heare of that, without which we can not come to him. And if there were no more benefit in Death, but that he maketh an ende of sinne, (sithe sinne displeaseth God, and charitie willeth us to love that he loveth, and flee that he hateth,) we can neither be afrayde nor ill content with death, which bringeth us out of the occasion of sinne, and daunger to displease God.

As to the heathen, the ende of lyfe and being is and must be dreadfull, so unto a Christian man it neither is nor should seeme so, unto whom death is the beginning of lyfe, the gate of blisse, the ende of sorrow and mortal greefe. Whereof he is not only informed by conjecture lyke to be true, but assured by promise of Him that can be all thinges, saving false: so that a scholer of Christe should rather doubt whether the sunne shyne by daye; or whether he feele, being awaked; then whether the promises made thereof be assured or no."

In such a strain of serious disquisition, with much argumentative force and persuasive reasoning, this Letter proceeds for many pages. To any sober mind the whole would afford a profitable perusal. The author of the original work is not revealed, nor the language in which it was written; but the volume might be conjectured to have fallen from the pen of some theological professor: otherwise, Gascoigne has acquitted himself in his undertaking like a person profoundly studied in the spiritual code of the Christian lawgiver, extensively conversant with the writings of the fathers of the Church, minutely skilled in the moral anatomy of the human heart, and piously zealous to apply all these

combined qualifications to the good of souls, by a full developement of the delusions which men practise upon themselves, to shut out the solemn thoughts of a future eternal state of being, until the approaching hand of Death couches the thick film from their diseased sight. Most happy is it, when the operation is attended with timely success.

¶

Curious Letters regarding the Marriage of Barnaby Googe, the Poet, with Mary Darell of Scotney in Kent.



IT seems that difficulties arose in the way of the marriage of B. GOOGE with Mary Darell, in consequence of a real or pretended precontract with Sampson Lennard; the same person, if I recollect, who afterwards married the heiress of the Lords Dacre of the South, and was ancestor to the Lennards Earls of Sussex, and Lords Dacre.

I.

*The effect of one of Mr. Darrell's Letters sent to Mr. Lennard, w^{ch} as Mr. Darrell yet sayeth he wrate by his daughter's consent; and dyd read yt to her and so sent yt to Mr. Lennard.**

AFTER my ryght harty commendations, &c. presumeynge of youre good wyll and goodnes towardes my daughter Mary;

* Lansdowne MSS. vol. vii. 39.

althoughe that before y^t I moued y^e marriage betwene youre sonne and her I knewe ryght well y^t it was my daughter's good wyll and desire to have it come to passe: and so moued it by her consent and desire, yet accordynge to youre godly admonition in youre letter, I haue again fully trauayled w^t her therein: and fynde her moste wylling and desirouse to matche with youre sonne, so y^t she is truly Mr. Sampsons: who shal be sure to have of her a louynge and obedient wife, and you and Mastres Lennarde an obedient daughter. And allthough nature myghte moue my tonge and penne to say and write muche in favor of my daughter, yet as God shall judge me in this case, if I knewe any spotte in her, I woulde expresse it to you. She is truly God's seruaunt, and I trust y^t he wyll so preserue her.

Your louynge frind,

T. DARRELL.

II.

*A Copy of Marye Darrelles Letter sent to Mr. Goge.**

After my harty commendations, gentle Mr. Googe, where you have binne and yet do continue a sutor to me in y^e waye of marydge; whereunto nether presentlye I haue, nor I am well assured neuer shall haue, y^e good wyll or consent of father nor mother, to whome I am both by y^e lawe of God and nature bound to geue honoure and obedyence, and in no wise wyllingly to greue or offend them. And do well consider y^t my chiefe obedience and dutye towards them, is to be bestowed in maryage by there consentes, and to there good contentacion, assurynge myselfe in meditation and thinkynge hereof, y^t beynge there obedient chylde and to them most bounden, in disobayenge them therein I shall not only be depriued from y^t blessinge,

* No. 40.

w^{ch} God hath promised to suche as truly honor there parentes, but allso shalbe assured to fynde and haue the like disobedience of my children : yf euer God shall geue me any : w^{ch} by Godes grace I wyll eschue. Wherefore I hartely beseeche you, ientle M^r Googe, if euer any true love or good wyll you haue borne towards me, cease and leave of from all further sute or meanes to me in this matter, lettynge you to wete y^t knowynge my parentes' myndes to the contrarye hereof, I wyll in no wyse matche with you in y^{is} case. And thus wysshinge to you in other place to matche accordynge to youre owne hartes' desire, and to youre farre greter aduauncement, I bid you farewell. From my father's house at Scotney this Thursday y^e xxjst of Octobre.

MARY DARRELL.



III.

A Cotype of a scornefull Letter writen by Mr Goge to Mr George Darrell and Mr Edward Darrell.

Ryght worshippfull and my louynge frindes, I haue reaceaued your letters wherein you write y^t you perfectly understand y^e hole state of the case y^t hath passed betwene Mr Lennard and your cosinne Mary before my acquayntaunce w^t her, euen so haue I binne certyfyed of a pretye laffynge toye as touchynge a precontracte declarynge at full y^e sharp inuencyon of Mr Lennarde's graue hedd, whereat if old Democritus were now alyue, I would thynke y^t he shuld haue iuster cause to laffe then at his contrymen's folly. Ye seeme to wyll a meetynge to be had betwene us, whereunto I w^t all my hart consent, althoughe a number consyderynge my case would not doe consyderynge y^e martiall furniture y^t hathe benne prepared agaynst me, and the Italyon inuentyons y^t haue binne menaced towards me, w^{ch} when y^e counesell shall understande, I trust they wyll not altogether commend. For all this takynge you to be my verye fryndes, I reioyse to meate you ; neyther if

my aduersaryes shuld be in commission, would I feare to see them: of one thyng I must craue pardonne, for not beyng able to meate you on Sundaye, because I have sent my manne to the courte, who wyll retorne on Munday as I trust; but whether he do or not, I wyll w^t Gode's leaue wayte uppon you as y^t daye: in hast from Dongeon the xvith of Octobre.

Yourre louynge frynde BARNABE GOGGE.



IV.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM MR. LENNARD

*To the Right Honorable and his very good Mr. Sir Wm. Cecill,
Knyght, These—Secretary to the Quenes Ma^{tie}.**

Nov. 10, 1563.

My duety done unto your honor y^r I^re directed to me touching Mr. Googe was delyuered a moneth after the date thereof to a boye of my howse by a plough boy, the cause not yours but Mr. Googes. I hasted the lesse to sende the answer for lacke of his messenger the matter not worth my sending sauing to satisfie you. The effect of your I^re is that Mr Googe hath enformed you that he is hindred by my meanes concerning his mariage with Mr Darells his daughter, and that my opinion is that he is destitute of frendes, and that you accompte not of him but as of one of yo^r men. Ye write further that the matter is made plaine to you by the maides I^res and her fathers w^{ch} you haue sene and redde that she hath assured herselfe to Mr Googe and in as much as it hath pleased you so to p^use the one side it occasioneth me to offer to you thother to that ende, which els I woulde not for the tediousnes thereof w^{ch} may not be shortened. I praie you doubte not that I haue good will to pleasure you. &c. †

* No. 38. vol. vii. Lansdowne MSS.

† The copy of the remainder of this Letter has been mislaid; but it shall be given at a future opportunity.

V.

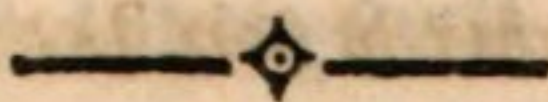
EXTRACT.

*Matthew, Abp. of Canterbury, to Sir Wm. Cecil, Nov. 20,
1563.**

Yt may please yo^r honor to understand that I haue grete cause most humblie to gyue the Q. M.^{ties} thankes, for the favor shewed toward my request for the preferment of my chaplain, and so likewise I hartely thanke yo^r honor for yo^r *instancye*? therein, as by yo^r letters I understand, wherein ye wright for yo^r cosyn and servant BERNABY GOGGE to haue his matter hard according to lawe and equytie w^{ch} matter as yesterdaye I haue examined auisedly, having not only the yong gentlewoman before me to understand of herselfe the state of the cause, who remayneth fyrme and stable to stand to the contract w^{ch} she hath made; as also her father and mother: whom I fynd the most earnest parents agaynst the bargain as I euer sawe. In fyne, as I haue requested her out of both their hands into the custodie of one Mr. Tufton a right honest gentleman until the precontract w^{ch} is by her parents alledged for one Leonard's son a p^rnotary b——ced, but this maye gyue occasion to bring it into the Arches to spend moneye; howbeit I meane to dull that expectation, and to go planè et summarie to worke to save expenses, w^{ch} rich Leonard and the wilful parents wold fayne enter to wery the yong gentleman, peradventure not superfluously monyed so to sayle the seas with them. Concerning the olde antiquities of Mr. Bale I have bespoken them; and am promysed to have them for mony, yf I be not deceyved. †

* Lansdowne MSS. vol. vi. No. 81.

† This dispute is referred to by Tanner in his article of *Googe* in his *Bibliotheca*. See also a reference to these Letters in a former volume of this work.

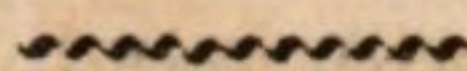




The praise and dispraise of Women, very fruitfull to the well disposed minde, and delectable to the readers thereof. And a fruitfull shorte Dialogue uppon the sentence—Know before thou knitte. C. Pyrrye.

Imprinted at London in Fleet streete by William How.

(No date.) 12°. 32 leaves.



THIS title-page is followed by twenty Latin lines in hexameter and pentameter verse, “Ad Candidum Lectorem,” and to these succeeds a prose address to the reader, which thus opens:

“After I had finished, though simplie and rudelye, this little Treatise of the praise and dispraise of Women; I thought it good, gentle reader, to declare and explaine in some short preface, two principall causes which moved me thereunto. The one was—to the intent that all those which at any time shall feele themselves entangled with prompte and redie enclination to vice and evill, and with great slackness in furderyng that is good and vertuous, may by diligent perusing hereof, learne to avoyde and eschew suche greate crimes and grevous offences, as they shall see conteyned and written in theyr dispraise; and seke diligentlie to embrace and earnestlie to followe those good condicions and laudable vertues, which they shall playnlie perceave to be at large specified, and abundantly set foorth in theyr commendacions. The other is—to the ende that the good examples of good and vertuous Women, if no other thing wil move them to doe that they ought, may incite and encorage

them to do that is good and vertuous, and bring them to suche confirmitie of honeste life, that they may be had in good reputation before men, and founde acceptable before God."

"These two considerations, gentle reader, did move me at this time to write that I have written; desiring thee to take it in good part, such as it is; and to esteeme my good will and meaning herein: not regarding the rude handeling of the matter, sith I did it in hope to profit many, but surely to hurte none. And wheras I have made the Prayse of Women to sounde in such sorte throughlie, that I mought seeme vehementlie to gainsay myselfe, for speakinge so much in theyr Dispraise; I did it, being moved therto for divers good considerations; which I minde not to recite, but leave it unspoken of: willing thee herein to use thine owne judgement."

Though this apology was deemed necessary by the Author for his debtor and creditor account of the female sex, yet his historical survey of the merits and demerits of the most prominent characters recorded in Scripture, &c. seems favourable to their general reputation. Little indeed can be said in behalf of the writer's metrical talent; for his style is of the Sternhold cast: but it should be remembered, in extenuation of defective taste, that his work was entered on the stationer's registers so early as 1568.* I proceed to produce a specimen, as the publication is of extreme rarity. My excerpt is taken from the second part, or *praise* of Women.

That Women be not cast-awayes
by Scripture's proved playne;

* See Herbert's *Typogr. Antiq.* p. 1038, who speaks of another book with the same title, written in the *French tongue*, and brought into *our vulgar* by John Allday, *ib.* p. 1273.

Nor those that were of auncient daies,
nor they that yet remaine.

As I, for witnes, coulde report
a thousand more as yet :
But to the entent I may be shorte
I will their names omitte.

I mought repete Lucrecia,
of chaste and honeste life :
Here mought I speake of Porcia,
and of Uliesses wife ;

With sondrye moe. But, as I say,
and as before I spake,
I minde, as brieflie as I may,
some ende hereof to make.

herfore, do thou thy minde refer
olde auncient bookes to vewe :
Then shalt thou see that women were
vertuous, constant, and true.

Then shalt thou learne to be ashamde
of this thy foolish facte,
In that thy spitefull pen was framde
poore women do detract.*

For though that Eve did first transgresse,
whose faulte brought us in thrall ;
Yet Mary did the same redresse,
and thereby losed all.

But sith some women wickedly
did ill in sondrie case :

* In allusion to a book previously adumbrated : which booke did spitefullie disgrace the gentle woman-kinde.

Wilt thou therefore so spitefullie
blame all with shameles face?

It soundeth much to thy great blame
all sortes to reprehende,
Because that some, without all shame,
did wilfullie offende.

For as eche tree, that yet doth last,
geves not his fruite alike;
But some geve passing pleasaunt tast,
and some we doe mislike.

Or as eche clothe is not like bad,
for some is fine, some corse;
Some light of color, and some sad,
some good, and some far worse.

Or as eche man is not alike,
for some are thicke, some small;
Some pacient, some cholerike,
some short, some other tall.

Semblable of woman kinde
we al are plainlie taught,
That some are of most vertuous minde,
and other some are naught.

Wherefore, if righteousnes should skan,
and judge in this one point,
She would condemn as well the man:
so durst I lay a joint.

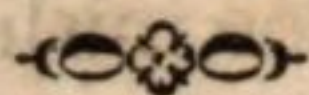
Whom most we ought to laud and love,
great folly sure it is
So sclanderously them to reprove,
whom we not long can misse.



*Horace his Arte of Poetrie, Pistles, and Satyrs English-
ed; and to the Earl of Ormounte, by Tho. Drant,
addressed.*

*Imprinted at London in Flete strete, nere to S. Dun-
stones Churche, by Thomas Marshe. 1567.*

4to.



ON the back of the title are Latin hexameters *de Seipso*; followed by the arms of his patron, and an English dedication on three pages, before which the writer is styled "Maister of Arte, and Student in Divinitye." An address to the reader contains some passages of interest and curiosity; and the book is very scarce. Of the difficulty of his task he thus speaks, in two several places; and this seems to have been charged upon him as an objection to his undertaking.

"Nowe to our heavie frende, that sayth this book is so toto harde. To saye the leste, he dealeth verie hardlye with me. And, certainly, if it be in my defaulte that it is a harde booke, my hap verie harde, and my discretion well harder. For have I not made a fayre forward thinckest thou, gentle reader, to take truce with mine other studyes and doinges, wherin I was coumpted sumbodye, and to become a sillye Translator rythmical, and therunto an harde wryter, which is indeed to be a nobodye? But all thinges cannot be easye to all persons. That it shoulde be so harde, the defalte is eyther through me the Translator, through thee the reader, or Horace the author, or us all. That it shoulde not be harde through me, what have

I not done which might be done? I have translated him sometimes at random: and nowe, at this last time, welnye worde for worde, and lyne for lyne. And it is marvaile, that I, being in all myne other speaches* so playne and perceaveable, should here desyer, or not shun, to be harde; so farre forth as I can kepe the lerninge and sayinges of the author. If there be such hardnes as is sayd to be in thys booke, to me it is not hard, nor through me it is not hard. Whether it be throughe Horace hys diffuse speache, or unknowne knowledge, or through the readers suspected ignoraunce; let it there rest, and to them be applied. To improprieate it to me, it were neither honestye nor wysedom. For, of truth, ther is no such cause why? Certainelye, Horace hymself is hard, and very hard: neyther any man which can judge, can judge it one and the like laboure, to translate Horace, and to make and translate a love-booke, a shril tragedye, or a smothe and plat levyled poesye. Thys can I trulye say of myne owne experyence, that I can soner translate twelve verses out of the Greeke Homer then sixe oute of Horace. Prayse I seke not for; nor, except I be a foole, I care not for. To doo that which I doo, is and shalbe to me recompence sufficiente. I never harde tell of anye man that was great gayner by poesies, and the better the poet is, the more commonlye is he hated. Homer was so contemned, that beggerye was hys best lyfe."

As the opening of Horace's epistle to the Pisos is very generally recollected, a short specimen from that may afford as fair a criterion as any of Drant's skill as a translator.

A paynter, if he shoulde adjoyne
unto a woman's heade

* This seems put for *Writings*; Drant had published several.

A longe maire's necke, and overspred
 the corps in everye steade
 With sondrye feathers of straunge hue;
 the whole proportioned so
 Without all good congruitye,
 the nether partes doe goe
 Into a fishe,—on hye a freshe,
 wel favord womans face.
 My friends, let in to see this sighte,
 could you but laugh a pace?
 Pises! trust me, that booke shalbe
 much lyke unto this same,
 Whose fancies, lyke a sickeman's dreames,
 so rudelye hange in frame,
 That heade and feete do square from th' whole.
 poets and painters aye
 Have had lyke charter to attempte
 all kynde of worke, you saye.
 I know, I crave this libertie,
 and geve the lyke also:
 But not that matters wilde and mylde
 without reason should go
 Blended as one, seynge poets may,
 this leave they do not fynde—
 Serpents with byrds, tygers with lambes
 to joyne againste their kinde.

Spenser and Harvey, in their Familiar Letters, repeatedly allude to rules and precepts of art in making verse, which *M. Drant devised*, and Sir P. Sidney augmented with his Observations. Qu. whether these Rules and Observations constituted Sir Philip's *Defence of Poesy*?

❦

DEE'S VERSES AGAINST POPERY.

❦

THESE are an odd collection of verses, somewhat after the contexture of ballad stanzas, and inscribed "to the noble, worthie, renowned Prince, Kinge James." The composition professes to be

An Exortacon for all those
That are blinded with Idolatry ;
They hate the light, and walke in darknes,
Deceiving themselves.

The author then states his extended views on the subject, loyally and spiritually.

Unto my Exortacon attend and give eare,
You that walke in darknes, I wish you beware ;
For now the light shineth so perfect and cleere,
All men they mai venter.

With God and our Kinge now lett us agree,
In fayth and true love ; for soo itt must bee ;
The perfect waie and the true veritee
Therin lett us venter.

To doo them good is all my intentt,
That waver and wander : if they doe repente,
From ignorant follie, with on consentt,
With Christ they maie enter.

In the same measure, and with no other variation of rhyme, the poem passes on to forty-seven stanzas, partly

dissuading from the errors, superstitions, and idolatries of the Church of Rome, and partly inviting to the purer light of the protestant reformation. This is the close :

Now God hath sent us, all men maie see,
A noble Kinge James, (soe named is hee)
To maintaine the Gospell, the true veritee ;
With him lett us venter.

All they that were blinded, did hope for a daie
To bringe in the Pope, to whom they obeye ;
But God bee thanked, that liveth for aye ;
Nowe they shall not enter.

The Pope with his pardons, for silver and gould,
Long time hath deceived boeth yoonge and ould ;
The blessings of God is not to be sould ;
Take heede howe you venter.

Perchaunce you will marvell,
And thinke in your minde,
Whence I have this knowledge,
And see me soe blind :
All those that seeke, Christ saith they shall finde :
To Him lett us venter.

My hartt and mind nowe doth rejoyce
Your noble grace to see :
I am your subject poore and basse,
My name is——Edmund Dee.

Anno 1603, June 12.

This MS. is marked 18 A. xxvii. in the royal collection. Of its author there is no trace.



Virtus post Funera vivit, or, Honour tryumphing over Death. Being true Epitomes of Honorable, Noble, Learned, and Hospitable Personages. By William Sampson.

London, printed by John Norton, 1636.

4to. 36 leaves.



“A Proeme: to the right Honorable, and most nobly deserving Lord, William Earle of Newcastle, Barron Ogle, &c.

Right Honourable,

CÆSAR did adventure to write his owne acts and heroicke deedes by commentary; (and very well he might.) I, that with Virgils gnat, have nothing to write of myselfe (save misery) have assaied to write the lives, pious, and vertuous deedes of others; (not that by this they are immortalizde,) for their owne worthes, vertues, hospitable and pious deedes united have eternized themselves. My full scope and modest aime is to perpetuate them on earth, that posterities unborne may not let such honourable, religious, and vertuous acts, as your noble progenitors have done, and daily do performe, slip into oblivion, but as in a christall mirror we may here behold them.

Your Honour's humblest creature

WILLIAM SAMPSON.”

A prose dedication follows to Christian, Dowager Countesse of Devon, and one in verse to Lord Viscount Mansfield, son of the Earl of Newcastle.

In laudem authoris, by Ph. K. M^r. in Arts.

The titles of these elegiac eulogies have all the precision of a herald in naming the family of the deceased, which we shall here state very briefly.

1. On Elizabeth, Countesse of Shrewsbury, "Erectress of the two famous fabricks of Chatsworth and Hardwicke, and sole foundresse of the famous almeshouse in Derby."
2. On Lady Katherine Baroness Ogle, mother of Will. Earl of Newcastle, and Sir Charles Cavendish.
3. On William, last Earl of Devonshire, who married Lady Christian, sister to the Lord Bruce.
4. On Jane, Countess of Shrewsbury, wife of Edward Lord Talbot, last of that family.
5. On Elizabeth, Countess of Huntington, wife of Ferdinand E. of H.
6. On Eliz. Willoughby, first wife to Henry W. of Risley, Bart.
7. On Lady Clifton, second wife to Sir Gervase C. Bar. daughter to the Earl of Cumberland.
8. On "Ould Sir John Harper of Swarkston, grandfather to Sir John Harper."
9. On Sir John Byron of Newstead Abbey.
10. On Sir Geo. Mannors of Haddon, father to John Mannors, Esq.
11. On Sir Geo. Perkins of Bunny.
12. On Will. Cavendish, second son of William, Earl of Newcastle, 1633, with his Epitaph.
13. On Sir Peter Fretchville of Stalie.
14. On Henry Lord Stanhope of the North, son of Philip E. of Chesterfield, 1634.

15. On Charles Stanhope, first brother to Lord Henry.
16. On Robert Powtrel of Westhallam, Esq.
17. On William Willoughby of Mascam, Esq. who died at Celson.
18. On Henry Worrall of Wysoll, Esq.
19. On Mrs. Mary Greasley, mother of Lady Bvrdeatt of Formarke.
20. On John Lord Darcy of the North.
21. On Sir Gilbert Kniveton, Bart.
22. On Lady Greffith, wife to Henry G. Bart. and daughter of Hen. Willoughby, Bt.
23. On William Farrington of Saltersford, Esq. Mar. 14, 1633.
24. On Cassandra Powtrel of Westhallam.
25. On Mrs. Eliz. Woodward, wife of Tho. W. Esq.
26. On Sir Hen. Sherley of Stavnton, Bt.
27. On Sir Hen. Leigh of Egginton.
28. On Hen. Pierpoint, father to Rob. Earl of Kingston.
29. On Sir Hen. Agard of Fauston, 1635.
30. On the same.
31. On Eliza. Tevery, daughter of Gervase T. of Staplefoord, Esq.
32. On "ould John Cvrse of Kedleston, Esq."
33. On John Palmer of Kegworth, Esq.

Eus. Hood.



The communicator of the above article having kindly afforded a sight of this rare volume to the Editor, he will select, as a specimen of this poet by no

means contemptible, No. 9, as it celebrates a name familiar to every eye and ear by the consecration of living genius.

On the renowned Gentleman, old Sir John Byron of Newstead Abbey.

Like to the silly freckled Butterfly,
 Oblivious Winter long hath let thee lie:
 But now the Sun his beams hath darted forth
 And most illustriously gilds thy worth.
 'Tis not a marble tomb, nor some few lines
 Writ with a golden pencil, that confines
 Our good and bad actes; 'tis memory,
 That records them unto posterity:
 And that we have from thee; for thou wert all
 That can be said of goodness natural.
 Lives he, that will not justify, how Fame
 Rais'd early trophies to the BYRONS' name?
 How by desert thy noble virtues shone
 In their own orb, rectified by none.
 He truly serv'd his country; nobly the state,
 And was for both, like Basil's Magistrate,
 Free from corruption, avarice, or pride;
 His virtues, not his vices, he did hide,
 When royal Anne was pleased for to try,
 Diana-like, her strong artillery
 In spacious *Sherwood*, famous'd for the fame
 Of *Robin Hood*, whose bower still bears the name;
 Then had you seen our BYRON, with what port
 He entertain'd her Majesty to the Court!
 With music sweet, as if in harmony,
 The Earth and Heavens in consort, did agree
 To speak a bounteous welcome, such an one
 As well might vivify an heart of stone.

How every office in its own sphere mov'd,
 Admir'd by all, and of the whole Court lov'd!
 Freedom and Plenty strove which should exceed;
 Bounty proclaim'd full welcomes to Newstead;
 Yet with a free and sparing hand! for she
 Sauc'd every junket with sweet temp'rancy:
 But what of these? Why nothing! all is gone:
 These are but shadows to perfections.
 He was Religion's friend; and with a sword
 And shield of Faith did ever man God's word.
 He liv'd, till in the autumn of his age,
 Death sign'd his exit off this frail world's stage.
 But tho' he's gone, he that so dies, dies not;
 But lives, and never can be here forgot.



The next on JOHN MANNORS, Esq. has several good passages.

———Absolute Fame

Loves all; hurts none; and gains a glorious name.
 In this he did transcend; for in the field
 He never did to any foeman yield.
 Valiant, yet seldom angry, Valour shews
 Most clearly perfected in smooth-fac'd brows.
 The emblem of an honest-hearted mind
 Is to be valiant; yet to all men kind.

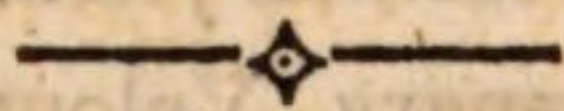
Again:

———Such was his love,
 A rock unmoveable: a bulwark of defence,
 A fort of love, arms, arts, and innocence;
 Just to his God, religion, piety;
 For all men's griefs full of anxiety.

His whole existence this way was inclin'd,
 T' adorn his soul, more than to please his mind.
 Pride, as a leprosy, he still abhorr'd;
 With all their vanities, that sin ador'd :
 Inspir'd by sacred knowledge from above,
 That proud men never liv'd in perfect love.

It concludes thus :

Charity was his robe ; peace was his crown ;
 Good works the sword, with which he won renown.
 He Philip's motto every morn did scan,
Remember, Mortal, thou art but a man :
 Therefore he knew that man's selected good
 Was his last act, which was to lose life's blood ;
 Repaying nature that which mortals must ;
 A forfeiture call'd life, most true, and just.
 Therefore he arm'd himself with innocence ;
 Love, zeal, humility, and patience ;
 Strong porters for to bear a sinful man
 Up to the portals of Elizium :
 Where like the bay tree, tho' to us unseen,
 Though Winter always were, yet he lives green.



Some “ private affections ” induce me to extract the following praise on BARONESS OGLE from the poem on her, (No. 2.)

—Thou wert all divinity ; so rare,
 Few earthly creatures might with thee compare ;
 So fill'd with knowledge, sanctity, love, zeal,
 As if by prophecy thou could'st unveil
 All holy mysteries ! thy every word
 Had reference to the Almighty Lord :

In hymns and soliloquies* thou didst pay
 Thy orisons, as incense every day,
 Or balm pour'd on his altars ! therefore we
 Count it a blessing to remember thee,
 Whose good deeds we may aim at, but not touch,
 'Twere an Herculean labour ; or too much
 For women to aspire, or match thy worth.
 One Phoenix dead, there's yet no more come forth
 Out of thine ashes ; and yet thine own fair birth
 Has brought a second blessing to the earth :
 Like spreading vines they 'bout his tables grow ;
 And like the lovely olives stand in row.
 In these thou still dost live : thou art the tree ;
 These stems of honour all are grown from thee.



It is often difficult to discover the causes by which an author's name and writings have been sunk into oblivion. I believe that there have been few writers in verse of his own date less noticed than WILLIAM SAMPSON. He is slightly mentioned, by Edward Phillips in his *Theatrum*, as author of some plays. But has he deserved this obscurity ? On the evidence of the present volume I think not. The lines I have cited are surely as good as those of a large portion of the same day, whose names and works are familiar to us ; and better than those of any of the wretched metaphysical scribblers, whose reputation was raised upon their faults. The truth is, that simplicity and natural force require a more genuine and acute feeling and taste to relish

* This was literally true of her angelical grand-daughter, Elizabeth, Countess of Bridgwater. *Editor.*

them, than is possessed by the bulk of readers, who require the stimulus of artificial ornaments; the pungency of forced and distorted wit; and, like the vulgar in their admiration of painting, the glare of unchaste colouring.

The fame thus obtained is, as Johnson happily says of Cowley, "the verdure of a deciduous laurel." Fashions change; and as novelty is among the primary ingredients of this false attraction, authors rise to sink again, with as much certainty as, in the flowing of the tide, wave swallows up wave. Whoever has lived long, and been attentive to the literature of his own time, must have observed this to have happened with undeviating recurrence. To these artifices, indeed, men of genius, not content with the slow rewards of posterity, have sometimes resorted: and the living materials, which they cannot avoid to infuse into their works, may have saved them, in spite of their temporary expedients calculated for transient good and future detraction. Thus, not all the faults of Cowley can entirely overlay that native brilliance of fancy, and moral pathos, which still render many of his poems exquisite and inimitable.

But there is something so delicate and unobtrusive in true genius; something so much too nice for dull apprehensions to catch; and so far too much removed beyond the reach of rules, for the mechanical critic to point out, that it is long before it makes its way; and when it does make it, perhaps owes it rather to some accident; some fashionable encomiast; some party or national interest; than to its merit.

The great mass of readers, especially of those readers whose praise operates in elevating an author into

celebrity, are those who take up books, as they take up a newspaper—that they may not be ignorant of that of which others are talking. They have no intrinsic pleasure in reading; they have no capacity to judge for themselves; and if by any accident they stumble upon a book little noticed, with which they are struck or amused, they doubt their own judgment, and carefully conceal it lest they should betray a vulgar taste.

These opinions will not be very palatable to many of those, who have had the good luck to enjoy popularity; and who are naturally anxious to establish the doctrine, that popularity is the infallible test of merit: so anxious, that at last the long and universally received fact, that Milton's sublime genius was slow and late in emerging from the clouds of neglect, and even of distaste, begins to be openly impugned. It has even been argued, that the few pitiful pounds paid for the copyright of *Paradise Lost* were a good price for the day! But this fact is so clear to every one acquainted with the minuter details of the poetical literature of that day, that it is hardly worth contending. A few years after Milton's death, the learned Dr. White Kennett, then a student at Oxford, a man of minute and insatiable curiosity, and incessant industry, had Milton's works so little on his mind, that, in characterizing our principal poets, he does not even name him; though he particularly notices his cotemporary Cowley, and his successor Dryden.* Then as to price, see what Dryden got for his Fables and other pieces not long afterwards! Collins, whose inimitable Odes,

* See *Desultoria*, printed at the Lee Priory Press. Part I. 1816.

written almost with the felicity of inspiration, were treated with such neglect as to drive him in indignant despair to commit the remaining copies to the flames, is another instance too well known to dwell upon.

Cowper's beautiful production of *The Task*, breathing the purest poetry in almost every page, was popular from its first appearance. But I suspect that this popularity arose from causes extraneous to its poetical merit. It was the factitious unction of religious enthusiasm, which tinged his pen, (and which is so much to be lamented as fostering the dreadful maladies of his mind) that attracted (as it still attracts) a large mass of readers, who have no taste for the literary charms of a work.

It seems as if no inconsiderable portion of poetical readers look only for remote thoughts, and extravagant images. This is absolutely to reverse the legitimate objects of poetry. Mr. LEIGH HUNT, in the Preface to his very interesting and truly beautiful poem of *RIMINI*, says, in my opinion most correctly, and what I am proud to cite, as strongly corroborative of the opinion I have always entertained; that "*the proper language of poetry is in fact nothing different from that of real life, and depends for its dignity UPON THE STRENGTH AND SENTIMENT OF WHAT IT SPEAKS. It is only adding musical modulation to what a fine understanding might actually utter in the midst of its griefs and enjoyments.*"

It may be objected, that if this were correct, every one might be a poet: but the difference lies not in the nature of the sentiment or image, but in the degree of its force or brilliance; and the clearness, elegance, and

harmony of the language. Just thoughts, therefore, faintly conceived, and faintly told, are not poetry, because they are deficient in the animation which is one of its main ingredients. There is a sort of life, which must display itself every where in the true poet's touch. He must seem borne away, and lost in his subject: he must not seem to be repeating a lesson, or drawing upon his memory for an heartless imitation of what others have told before him; but, as in a dream, imagining himself to be a party to what passes before his mind. Almost every definition of poetry is too limited; for there is scarce one, out of the pale of which some good poetry will not be found—but this ingredient of *animation* is perhaps indispensable. If this be true, it will almost exclude whatever is very highly and artificially laboured; for great artifice must destroy animation. I would no more believe that a person could write real poetry without ardent feelings, than I would believe that he could draw water from a dry well. The tenor of the life, of the writings, and of the genius of Robert Burns would, I think, illustrate every position that I have laid down. In proportion as the mind of Beattie laboured with philosophy, he ceased to be a poet, as the second canto of his *Minstrel* will exemplify. Gray could not finish any long poem, because, from his habits of minute and painful polish, the poetical fit could not outlast the requisite length of labour.

Affectation is almost always fatal to poetry, because it is inconsistent with native fire. He, therefore, who apes the manner of another, though he may come near him in outward form, never approaches him in soul and vigour of thought. Of this sort there are an hundred,

who imitate every popular poet, as soon he starts into fashion. Readers wonder, why that, which charmed in the original, has lost all interest in the copy. The solution is to be found in the above remark. They have caught the dress, but want the spirit and life to inform it. I believe that every poet, who has established any permanent reputation, has had a manner of his own. This was true in the last age (to exemplify by English poets) not only of Pope, Swift, Thomson, Gray, and Collins, but of Shenstone, Akenside,* Young, Lyttelton, Johnson, Hammond, Churchill, Goldsmith, Mason, Beattie, the Wartons, Cowper, Darwin, and Burns: and every follower in any one of these models has been condemned to the character of mediocrity. Of our modern chief poets, Walter Scott, Southey, Lord Byron, Rogers, Campbell, Gifford, Moore, Wordsworth, Crabbe, Bloomfield, &c. &c. each has a style of his own; and each, I believe, or almost every one of them, has his echoes, from whom the public naturally turn with distaste.

I agree with Mr. Leigh Hunt in approving the easy and almost colloquial style of versification in matters of narrative involving domestic incidents and deriving much of their interest from the *naïveté* with which they are told: a theory, of which his own poem affords a beautiful exemplification: I agree also, that even should this be carried to an extreme, it is much less offensive than its contrary. But I am sure Mr. Hunt's enlarged and pure taste will admit, that there are occasions, even of narrative, in which a statelier and more dignified

* The most curious and original character of Akenside is given by George Hardinge, in the 8th vol. of Nichols's Anecdotes.

march of verse may be admissible, and even more proper. In truth, Poetry, like Painting, may exhibit itself in numerous, distinct, and even opposite, styles of excellence: and he, who would have all framed after one model, would be like one, who would have no change of seasons; no variety of minds and passions; and no diversity of forms or sounds in the creation.

The poets of the last age raised themselves into a style too abstracted and allegorical, or too cumbrously ornamented; and both their sentiments and language became far too remote from common experience and common use. I am afraid that the present, in avoiding this rock, have fallen too often into a negligence of composition more lax more diffuse and less polished than becomes the severity of the models which have stood the test of time.

True poetry is so far from being remote from real life, that there it finds its best materials. There Shakespeare found them; and on them is built the great mass of his most brilliant and affecting passages. He seldom drew a particular and accidental state of manners; but painted the human sentiments and human passions as they exhibit themselves in every form of society and every diversity of time. It is by this charm that he eclipses even the copious and picturesque imagination, and endless harmony of diction, of the profusely-creative Spenser, whose attractions are confined to those who have studied, in the splendid whims of the chivalrous institutions, a peculiar system of society, long since obsolete.

Whoever attempts to drive poetry into a region of factitious heat and factitious imagery, and to force fruit

from the seeds of the mind which does not naturally spring from them, is sure to deceive himself; and if he deceives others for a time, to be ere long deserted by them: unnatural food will nauseate at last; but leave a distempered appetite, which cannot be brought back to that which is wholesome. The fashionable world, heartless and tasteless, will turn with cold and insulting disgust from the object whom they have dandled and flattered into cruel self-delusions; and seek out some new meteor of unnatural and dissimilar whim to excite their sated and dull apprehensions. Meantime, the warm and simple feelings of the unsophisticated and eloquent bosom are too eloquent for them! To relish them would seem as if they were in earnest, and were not above the ordinary emotions of humanity, which would be too vulgar for them! The extravagant fictions of impossible characters they may admire, secure from such degrading imputations; for such things may be taken as the mere exercises of a whimsical wit, in which nobody can suspect them of sympathizing, as if they were reality! For this reason they like a Farce better than a Comedy; a Comedy better than a Tragedy; and, if they speak the truth, an Epigram better than an Epic Poem; and Martial, therefore, better than Virgil! Parodies are their delight; and sober sadness is with them the infallible proof of stupidity and ignorance!

It is worthy of observation, that in every age, after literature has made any advances, and the intellect has been cultivated, the upper classes of readers have rather been caught by the ingenuity of fanciful analogies in poetry, addressed to the understanding, than with the more permanent charms of those compositions, which

delineate with simplicity the impressions of the heart. Rhetorical ornament, set off by novelty, either in the allusions or the manner, has been the most prevailing mode of gaining temporary popularity. It was perhaps never carried to such a disgusting and ridiculous length, as in the case of the metaphysical poets: in which however Dr. Johnson still finds some palliation, and even charm, by the exercise afforded to the mental faculties: a poor apology, totally irrelevant to the distinctive purposes of poetry.

If this be correct, it will shew why this popularity is a very doubtful, and even suspicious, test of the highest poetical merit; and why a sublime or pathetic genius may be long in attracting notice, and still longer in gaining admission into the temple of Fame!

It is true, that poetry addressed to the understanding, rather than to the native associations of imagery in the human mind, or to those strong or tender passions which are implanted in us, may be so constructed as to be perennial. There may be so much solidity in the thought, so much chasteness and taste, as well as ingenuity, in the dress and ornament of the language, as may continue to amuse, as well as instruct, when the novelty of the illustration is gone. This is true of Horace, Dryden, Pope, and a few other happily-endowed spirits. It is not true of Donne, Herbert, and many others in the pedantic times of K. James I. nor perhaps of Young, nor Darwin, in the last age.

Not content with the scenery of Nature, and all the glowing and varying emotions of the human bosom, the Public call for the invention of baby-houses and puppet-shows. They love to feed their pampered and

sickly fancies with giants and monsters; and are delighted, like children, with the contemplation of impossible wonders. When this extravagance of thought is not to be had, they next are pleased with the rhetorical extravagance of the language in which common ideas are conveyed: and it is this misapplication of a minor ingenuity which they consider as the leading and most unquestionable test of genius.

If there be much and perhaps overbalancing misery in life, its native and unforced enchantments require no poetical exaggeration to set them off: they far exceed the most energetic and fervid language of poetry; and make the most eloquent bard feel his littleness and impotence in the effort to describe them. Why then should he torture his brain for colours more striking than those of Nature; or his invention for imaginary shapes more beautiful than those which the unsought and involuntary combinations of the fancy present to the mental eye? All the lights and shades of moral feeling, and moral judgment, are stores for the poet's use, which can never be exhausted. We live in a world, half material and half spiritual; and this mysterious association can never be enough elucidated. It is the poet's eye which most clearly sees it, and the poet's pen which can most clearly describe it. If we could see or hear or feel nothing, but that which could be actually impressed on the outward senses, in what a comparative desert should we live?

To contemplate the waste of human talents on unworthy trifles; to see genius occupied in pursuit of the butterfly, while the rainbow vanishes undescribed, is a subject of pain and regret. It matters not perhaps to

the artificial wretches, who waste their days in what is called the luxury of fashionable life: a set, to whom Nature is *a bore*; and feeling a proof of vulgarity! a set, to whom eloquence is the subject of a stupid sarcasm; and pathos the occasion for a puny joke! a set, who, if they are in a grave humour, can only be moved by extravagance and hobgoblery; and, condemning the heaviness of solid ore, are caught by the glitter of tinsel! To their birth the seeds of sensibility and fancy cannot have been more denied than to that of other classes: but education and habit have stifled them: the fear of ridicule; the pert character of conversational eminence; and the daily pressure of artificial objects on their outward senses!

In the mean time, it is by those, in whom constant or occasional solitude cherishes the growth of imagination, and all the sublime energies of the heart, that the effusions or more laboured efforts of genuine poetical genius can be duly felt! Among that great mass of society who are readers, a large portion are dispersed through the kingdom in every various walk of life: in the mansion, the parsonage, the villa, the farm-house, the country town, the sea-side retreat. To these the legitimate productions of fancy fill up many hours of vacancy, and soothe many hours of sorrow or pain. As they read not for ostentation, but for private enjoyment, that, which has sterling and unaffected merit, is sure in general to please them, as often as they meet with it. Through these channels then true genius, if it once was set afloat upon them, would be sure to work its way. But how seldom is it carried so far? It is stopped at its very launch: no favouring gale blows

from the port of its outset: it lies becalmed in a dead sea; and, after some time, is broken up again for its timbers. The breath of fashion must give it its first impulse, or it is never known on those free waves on which it is calculated to sail. But fashion, alas, disdains it! Fashion reserves her breath for gala vessels of gaudy colours, and frippery rigging!

Such appear to me to be the obstructions which true poetical genius too often encounters: and such the causes by which its creations are often blighted in the bud. Perseverance may sometimes overcome them at last! But how steady and enduring must be the flame, which will continue to burn in spite of these clouds!

If a poem, thus liable to be becalmed at the outset, ever reaches the distant reader, whose object is private amusement uninfluenced by fashion, he probably judges of it according to its intrinsic claims to attention. If it wakes up the native train of associations in the mind; if it touches the chords of the unspoiled and uncontaminated heart, it is sure to be cherished with sympathy and fondness. It is far removed from the paralyzing jest, the pungent sarcasm, or the benumbing contempt of those, whose fancied superiority is built upon the murder of the fame of others—the poisoned bowl filled from the iron cauldron boiling with the ingredients of artificial wit, and studied malignity, in a fiend-like heart!

In those middling ranks of life which have received a competent education, are to be found great numbers, pursuing “the noiseless tenor of their way,” whose native energies and native taste have not been contaminated and deadened by popular insensibility. To

these, whatever gives an exalted exercise to the understanding, or purifies the bosom by calling forth its most refined emotions, is an inestimable treasure. The enjoyment thus communicated is among the prime gifts which an intelligent being can confer upon his fellow creatures. How often is it a noble and improving substitute for all that worldly prosperity can bring! for society, and wealth, and splendor, and the smile of beauty, and the applause of large assemblies! The whims of mental ingenuity, for which the taste is artificial, and only learned by those whose constant intercourse with the crowded mob of society makes them the servile and contemptible apes of their superiors, prevail not in these independent and self-thinking retreats. In them sound and sterling merit, in which the fancy, the heart, and the understanding combine, draws forth an unaffected assent and sympathy; and though the applause is silent, and neither exalts nor diffuses the fame of the author; yet if his views be as enlarged, and his ambition as lofty, as becomes his endowments, the consciousness of communicating virtuous and ameliorating pleasure ought to console him in obscurity and neglect.

I would not encourage the young scribbler, who has attained a facility in pouring forth mechanical verses, to fancy himself a poetical genius. I would not have him deaf to the voice of ridicule, or insensible to the warnings of criticism. I would not have him, in spite of shut ears and averted eyes, console himself with visions of remoter regions, by whose more purified and impartial judgments his pages will be read, and his triumph effected! To hold out indiscriminately the

common existence of great merit, in spite of popular condemnation or neglect, is undoubtedly to furnish a doctrine which may have too great a tendency to foster the delusions of self-love. But truth must not be withheld, because it may sometimes be misapplied and abused. It is at his own peril, that a neglected or ridiculed author must proceed: and, if he be not consigned to irrecoverable folly, it will not be long before the distinction between a well-grounded and ill-grounded confidence is in various ways strongly impressed on him.

Some, who are destined to a well-deserved fame and popularity, even in their own time, are yet slow in emerging into notice. Cowper, who had written and published verses all his life, never rose into celebrity till the age of fifty-five. The public hears of new names, as candidates, with suspicion, and even dislike. Some preparation is necessary, to pave the way: some prejudices, created either by a connection with some literary circle which takes the lead, or by a general reputation for genius through the channel of distinguished friends, although no proof had hitherto been exhibited to the public: or else perhaps something peculiarly opportune in the subject; and of strong temporary attraction, either local, personal, or political. Gray's *Elegy*, as extensive in its interest as the range of cultivated human nature; and as exquisite in its language, its imagery, and its harmony, as any production in the whole compass of human poetry, would not, I suspect, have had such an instantaneous circulation and fame, if not introduced by Horace Walpole, who was then at the height of fashionable celebrity.

Compared with the great business of human life, to waste our talents in the tricks of a rhetorician, is but a paltry employment of the gifts bestowed upon us. It is far otherwise with the finer and ever-varying movements of the human soul! To pourtray the moral affections; to enforce and perpetuate those touching sentiments, which exalt our mingled natures above mere grovelling and terrestrial creatures, is amongst the most elevated tasks to which our highest faculties can be bound!

Let him, who has set himself to these aspiring, but fearful labours; if yet in the first bloom of youth, he has only shown a partial splendor; if yet the pure radiance emerging from the clouds, which always surround the first rise even of the brightest sun, has only partially filled the horizon; neither despair, nor abate the energy of his toils, or his hopes! The voice of Nature will be heard, while the language lasts; and thousands will thrill and tremble over his strains, ages after the hand that wrote them shall have mouldered in the dust.

The high-minded and excellent young Bard, whose pursuits this address is directed to encourage, will receive, as it was meant, this cheer to his genius, while the concealment of his name will prove that flattery is beneath the offer of the one, or the acceptance of the other.

But it is time to make an apology for this long digression from the subject of Sampson's Book. Perhaps however these rules of criticism will apply even to that production. The portrait of the moral characters of mankind is always instructive and amusing; and

if drawn with animation, and clothed in eloquent and harmonious language, is poetical. At any rate the Public are now so habituated to papers of general criticism appended to books of confined interest or merit, that the liberty here taken is no more than is used by the most celebrated writers of the present day.

March 23, 1816.

SONNET BY DAVID MURRAY.

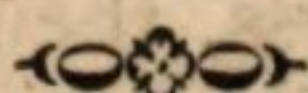
ADDRESSED to Drummond of Hawthorne-denne, and printed with the quarto edition of his poems, published at Edinburgh in 1616.

The sister Nymphes, who haunt the Thespian springs,
 Ne're did their gifts more liberally bequeath
 To them, who on their hills suck'd sacred breath,
 Than unto thee, by whom thou sweetly sings.
 Ne'er did Apollo raise on Pegase wings
 A Muse more neare himselfe, more farre from earth,
 Than thine ;—if she doe weepe thy Ladie's death,
 Or sing those sweet-sowre pangs which passion brings.
 To write our thoughts in verse doth merite praise ;
 But those our verse to gild in fiction's ore,
 Bright, rich, delightfull, doth deserve much more,
 As thou hast done these thy delicious layes :
 Thy Muse's morning, doubtlesse, doth bewray
 The neare approach of a more glistring day.

D. MURRAY.



*Tam Martis quam Artis Nenia: or, The Soldier's Sorrow
and Learninge's Losse.*



THIS is a manuscript Elegy upon the death of Thomas Lord Grey de Wilton, who was one of the supposed conspirators concerned in Raleigh's plot, and died in the Tower, July 6, 1614; when the barony became extinct. There is a dedicatory epistle; but the author does not appear to have determined whom to compliment with presumptive immortality, as it is left uninscribed. Therein the writer says—"I knowe the subiect I haue vndertaken farr to transcend my poore abilitie and of that eminence, that the best moderne writer might accounte it worthy his most elaborate action; and to that end haue I hether vnto concealed this longe since conceaued *Embrion*, trusting that so much honor could not ly buried in obliuion: but seeing my expectation frustrated in that pointe, I haue attempted to doe somewhatt (as exactly as I can) though not so exquisitely as I ought." This epistle is subscribed—"Indefatigably deuoted to your honored seruice, ROBERT MARSTON:" but whether related to the dramatic writer of that name, is uncertain. Then follows "an Elegiacall Poem vpon the euer admired life, and neuer sufficiently deplored death of Thomas Lord Gray, Baron of Wilton, deceased;" which was of no common length, as by the copy, though muti-

lated, it appears to have consisted of above 400 lines.
Among the best are the following :

Hee that can boast of ancestors a loane,
Doth vainely vaunt, those things are not his owne ;
And who deriues his woorth from parent's bloud,
Himselfe being worthless, theirs doth him no good :
But hee that through his owne acquired merit
Doth rather goodnes then their goods inheritt,
Adds to their lustre, and though dead doth raise
Volumes of glorie to their foregain'd praise :
Such was this fragrant sence contenting rose,
Vntymely pull'd in Eden to repose :
At twice six yeares as hee began his raigne,
Gray scarcely twelue in person, did regaine
A day nigh lost ; not from a troop of boyes
With reeds for launces, or such mimick toyes ;
But from a rebell foe, skilfull in armes,
Flesh'd with whole seas of bloud and Englands harmes,
Bolden'd with certayne trust of victory,
When through the camp they plainly did descry
Hands yppward rear'd to pray, but none to fight,
With busied hearts where best to guid their flight,
'Till the dread father of this daring sonne,
Thus to the timerous heard.——

Here the poet details a victory over the Irish kernes, obtained by the animating speech and courage of the father, seconded by the stripling hero, who, returning to England,

Landed with honor, like the Macedon
Streight his Bucephalus he mounts vpon,
And poasts to learning's cell, for tis oft knowne,
The greatest force yelds to the subtile gowne,

And Mars without Minerva profitts nought,
 By graue experience greatest ends are wrought,
 The kingdome's Eye (Oxford) long fam'd tofore,
 Hath to her glory added this day more
 Then erst shee did inioy, by his abode
 Armes entered league with Arts; the Book and Sword
 Doe mutually opitulate each other
 In best designes, as brother helps another.
 Thus faire beginnings certaynly foreshowe
 That from their Blossoms fruite doth euer growe
 Fully mature in goodness, though not yeares,
 Old Stocks ly withered when the young Plants beares
 This thrifty knowledge with his valour ioyn'd,
 Ingeminates his courage, apts his minde
 First to contriue, then lends each agile part
 Fit postures to express, that Arms loues Art.
 As matter couetts forme, strength is oft found
 In brutish creatures more than man t' abound,
 Yet is their power left subiect to the will
 Of the infirmer, who through reason's skill
 Can with a twine manadge a fiery horse,
 Vseles till taught, but tameles for his force.

We shall conclude with the following passage, which
 refers to the patronage of Spenser by Arthur Lord
 Grey.

O could his father's genius leaue the graue,
 And reassume the facultys wee haue,
 What surfett of content might hee display
 In viewing him, and in him see dead Gray,
 Long since inter'd, reuiu'd. For Arthur's sonn
 Holds Arthur's spiritt, though his corps bee donn:
 And what deuineest Spenser erst foretolde,
 Finish'd in him, his eies should cleere beholde.

Where faire discretion, mixt with dauntless heart,
 Sownds loud his prowess and proclaymes his art.
 Whose infant Muse, succor'd by thy faire wing,
 Had leaue to thriue, and thriuing learn'd to sing
 With voice propheticke in those ruder parts,
 Thyselſe ſole patron both of arms and arts.

Eu. Hood.

The Calidonian Forrest. By John Hepwith, Gent.

*London, printed by E. C. for R. Best, and are to be
 sold at his shop neere Grayes Inne gate in Holbourne.
 1641.*

4to. 14 leaves.



THE animals that harbour in the forest are political characters of the day, and the incidents of the poem some of the most conspicuous transactions in the life of the Duke of Buckingham. There is not any article of introductory matter prefixed, and the poem commences with the Duke, who is described as a hart, first obtaining notice of the King, which may serve as a specimen.

The Calidonian Forrest.

Whilome diuided from the maine land stood
 A Forrest, in the circle of a flood;
 Which was the Calidonian wood eclipt,
 And long time there the Lion his court kept,

And gave good lawes, unto each plyant beast,
 When bloody broiles and rigid stirres were ceast.
 For long had beene the warre and perillous
 Betweene the Birds and Hippopotamus,
 For the Batavian Fens and Calidon
 In the Sea-horse's cause did armes put on
 Against the Eagle, for great pittie 'twere
 That weaknesse should too much oppression beare.

But letting passe this needlesse talke, Ile tell
 What in the Lion's peacefull raigne befell;
 He ranged in the Forrest on a day

Only for thirst of pastime, not of pray,
 A goodly Hart espies; so faire a creature
 Acteon in his metamorphos'd feature
 I weene was not, and well he knew by heart
 Both gracefull complement and courtly art,
 And due obeysance did unto his Grace,
 Low lowting with his knees upon the grasse,
 The Lion with a blithe and merry looke
 His humble subject from the ground up took:
 And like a Prince both kind and debonaire,
 Him entertained with much language faire—

“ My friend,” quoth he, “ thou must attend on me,
 To live at Court, it best beseemeth thee,
 If to thy outward parts suteth thy wit,
 Needs must thy service for a King be fit.”

The beast then humbly thank't his Majestie,
 And speaking with a gracefull modesty,
 Thus said: “ My Pedegree is meane, not base,
 For I was bred and borne of gentle race,
 I cannot shew a long continued line,
 Nor boast of what I cannot claime for mine,
 But for my service, if you please to use it,
 Impose what charge you will, I'll not refuse it.”

The Lion, to be briefe, leads him to Court,
 Where he prefer'd him soone in such a sort
 That he who was least fearde not long since,
 Became in power even equall with his Prince :
 Such heapes of honours were throwne on his back,
 As would have made the Gyant's shoulders crack
 Which holds up heaven : long with his Lord he rested
 In sweet content, nor envy'd, nor molested :
 He for his kindred, did great fortune finde,
 Prefer'd the Roe, the Fallow Deer, the Hinde ;
 For what he crav'd was his, he had the art
 Of pleasing, and had wonne his Soveraigne's heart,
 Who in a jesting manner oft would throw
 His Royall Crowne upon his branched brow,
 And with some favour oft would grace his horne,
 Or with some goodly gemme his eare adorn.

Eu. Hood.

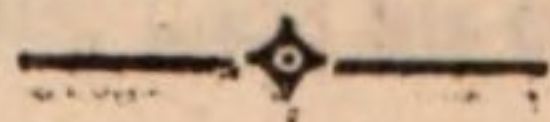
Festum Voluptatis, or the Banquet of Pleasure; furnished with much variety of Speculations, wittie, pleasant, and delightfull. Containing divers choyce Love-Posies, Songs, Sonnets, Odes, Madrigals, Satyrs, Epigrams, Epitaphs, and Elegies. For varietie and pleasure the like never before published.

Musica mentis, medicina mæstæ.

By S. P. Gent.

London, printed by E. P. for Bernard Langford, and
 are to be sold at the signe of the Blue Bible at Hol-
 borne-Bridge. 1639.

4to. 31 leaves.



By the dedication "to the worshipfull his much esteemed good friend, Mr. Richard Pelham, Esquire, S. P. wisheth all happines and prosperity here and hereafter." Therein his friend is informed he must "expect no quaint language nor fragrant flowers of flowing rhetorick, but such as use to proceed from springing youth, they are the wanton fruits of idle houres, and so happily cannot yeeld that relish that may be expected from them. But yet (he continues) your ingenuity and generous disposition assures the acceptation, being the first fruits of my Muse's springing: and that you cherish them that they dye not in their bud, but (by your promptitude) may be preferred from the blast of envy, and the rot of time and oblivion. The perswasion of your liberall acceptation vouchsafed me, not only ympes my Muse's wings for a higher flight in the future, but vowes me to acknowledge mysele now and ever your worship's most obsequiously to be commanded, Samuel Pick."

A short prose address 'to the reader' is subscribed with a slight variance in the author's name, it there standing "Sam. Picke."

Some lines by the "Author to his booke," conclude

Alas, poore booke! hunt not thou after praise,
Nor dare to stretch thy hand unto the bayes
Vpon a poet's head: let it suffice
To thee and mee, the world doth us despise.

'Tis for a better pen than mine, to say,

"I know 'tis good, and if you lik't, you may."

The gaud of the title is too rich for the promised banquet. Some of the speculations are pilfered from

earlier writers, as will be recollected, even in some of the following specimens.

His Mistris eyes serve Cupid both for darts and fire.

Oft have I mus'd, the cause to finde,
 Why Love in ladies eyes doth dwell.
 I thought, because himself was blind,
 Hee lookt that they should guide him well:
 And since his hopes but seldome failes,
 For love by ladies eyes prevailes.

But time at last hath taught me wit,
 Although I bought my wit full deare,
 For by her eyes my heart is hit,
 Deepe is the wound, though none appeare,
 Their glancing beames as darts he throwes,
 And sure he hath no shafts but those.

I mus'd to see their eyes so bright,
 And little thought they had been fire;
 I gaz'd upon them with delight,
 But that delight hath bred desire:
 What better place can love require,
 Than that where grow both shafts and fire.

SONNET.

To his Mistresse confin'd.

O thinke not Phœbe 'cause a cloud
 Doth now thy silver brightness shrowde,
 My wandring eyes
 Can stoope to common beauties of the skies.
 Rather be kind, and this eclipse
 Shall neither hinder eye or lippes,

For we shall meet
Within our hearts, and kisse when none shall see 't.

Nor canst thou in the prison be,
Without some loving signe of me :

When thou dost spie,
A sunne beame peepe into the roome, 'tis I :
For I am hid within that flame,
And thus into the chamber came,
To let thee see
In what a martyrdome I burne for thee.

When thou doest touch the Lute, thou maist
Thinke on my heart, on which thou playst,
When each sad tone
Upon the strings doth shew my deeper groane ;
When thou dost please they shall rebound,
With nimble aire strucke to the sound,
Of thine own voice,
O thinke how much I tremble and rejoyce.

There's no sad picture that doth dwell
Upon thy arras wall, but well
Resembles me.

No matter though our age doth not agree :
Love can make old as well as time,
And he that doth but twenty clyme,
If he dare prove
As true as I, shewes fourescore yeeres in Love.

The Epigrams have the following prefatory one,
addressed

To the Reader.

Reader, I here present you a shrimpe-fish,
I hope you'l make no bones to taste this dish,

It is no Carpe, unlesse you'l giv't that note :
Which if you do, I wish 'twere in your throate.

To Ciclus his tryall of all Trades.

Ciclus the Souldier and Civisian,
The Pandar, Painter, and Musician,
Saw nothing could be gotten by the arts,
By wit, by fortune's friendship, or deserts,
Is now a late turn'd foole, and gotten more,
Then he could doe with all his wit before.

Vpon Boone.

When unto Boone a booke was brought to sweare,
He praid the Judge he would that labour spare,
"For there's no oath (quoth Boone) that you can name,
But perfect I without book have the same."

Julia's Bookishnesse.

Jylia is bookish, and doth study still
To fashion nature's favours to her will.
Her mirrour is her booke, her time to passe,
And so she ever studies on her glasse.

Drunken Promises.

You promise mountaines unto me,
When over night starke drunke you be;
But nothing you performe next day :
Henceforth be morning drunke, I pray.

On Age.

If we love things long sought for, age is a thing
That we are fifty yeeres a compassing.

Upon a great Vsurer.

Ten in the hundred lyes under this stone,
And a hundred to ten but to th' devill he's gone.

One that dyed with griefe a few dayes after her husband.

He first deceas'd, she a little cry'd,
To live without him lik't it not, and dy'd.

In Briscum.

Briscus, his father being dead, was told,
And found (ere long) where was his father's gold,
All Angels rich, but poorely clad in leather;
Briscus tooke pittie on them, and straight hither,
Sends some for Satin, other some for Tissue,
Gloves, Scarfes, Hats, Hangers, but make up the issue,
They all being freed, did all consent together,
And their flight poore Briscus knowes [not] whither,
Which he laments, blaming those former kings,
Who made a law he might not clip their wings.

Eu. Hood.



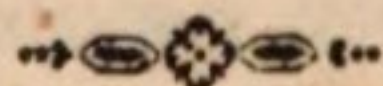


John Taylor's Wandering to see the Wonders of the West.

How he travelled neere 600 miles from London to the Mount in Cornwall, and beyond the Mount, to the Land's End, and home againe. Dedicated to all his loving friends, and free minded benefactors.

In these dangerous dayes for rich men, and miserable times for the poore servants of the late King, (whereof I was one, 45 yeers, to his royall Father and Himself) I thought it needful to take some course to make some use of some friends, and devise a painfull way for my subsistence: which was, the Journey I have past, and this Booke heere present. For which purpose I gave out many of these following Bills, to which neere 3000 Gentlemen and others have kindly subscribed, to give me a reasonable reward.

*Printed in the yeere 1649.**



THE verses above mentioned, which are personally interesting, though very sad, appear thus on the back of the title:

The Bil of John Taylor, or a Taylor's Bill; without either Imprimis or Items.

Old, lame, and poor, by mad contentions begger'd,
And round about with miseries beleaguer'd,

* MS. note "7ber 12."

Too many masters made me masterlesse,
 Too many wrongs have made me moneylesse,
 Helpless, and hopeless, and remedillesse,
 And every way encompassed with distresse.
 To ease my griefes, I have one trick of wit,
 (If you that read will set your hands to it)
 Which is, when I do give you good account,
 From London unto Cornwall's Michaels Mount,
 Of all my journey, and what news I found
 In ayre or sea, above or under ground,
 When I do give you truths of this in print,
 How I did travell; gravell, dust, dirt, flint,
 My entertainment; where 'twas good, where ill;
 Then in good money give me what you will.
 Your names and dwellings write, that I may find you,
 And I shall (with my book) seek, find, and minde you
 With humble thankes.

The metrical introduction to this tract consists of the following lines, which are ingenious and characteristic.

Taylor's Westerne Voyage to the Mount.

'Tis a mad world,* my masters, and in sadnes
 I travail'd madly in these dayes of madnes.
 Eight yeares a frenzy did this land molest,
 The ninth year seem'd to be much like the rest:
 Myselfe with age, griefe, wrongs, and want opprest,
 With troubles more than patience could digest.
 Amongst those isles I chose the least and best,
 Which was—to take this Journey to the West.

* "A mad World, my Masters," was the title to a comedy by Middleton, first printed in 1608. It has since been borrowed from by many writers. See Jones's *Biog. Dramatica*, iv. 5.

And sure it is an argument most fit,
That he who hath a portion of small wit,
(As I have) and good store of friends,—'twere sloth
And foolery, not to make use of both.

My wit was worne thread-bare, halfe naked, poore,
And I, with it, went wool-gathering for more.
This long walke, first and last, I undertooke
On purpose to get money by my Booke.
My friends, I know, will pay me for my paine,
And I will never trouble them againe.
Six hundred miles I very neare have footed,
And all that time was neither shoe'd or booted:
But in light buskins I perform'd this travell
O're hill and dale, through dust, dirt, flint, and gravell;
And now no more words I in vaine will scatter,
But come unto the marrow of the matter.

My reader must not here suppose, that I
Will write a treatise of geography;
Or that I meane to make exact relations
Of cities, townes, or countries scituations,
Such men as those, I turne them o're to reade,
The learned *Camlden*, or the painefull *Speede*.

And now, good reader, I my Muse do tune:
I London left the twenty-one of June.
To Brainford, Colebrooke, Maidenhead, and Henly,
I past (the weather faire, the high wayes cleanly)
To Abingdon, where some dayes I remain'd,
By friends and kinsfolkes kindly entertain'd.
Thankes to my nephew John, with all the rest,
To whom that time I was a costly guest.

The rest consists of a prose diary, kept during his
perambulation, describing places which have since been
far better described; and detailing some particulars,

which only find a fit apology in the necessitous circumstances under which the pamphlet was produced. Taylor was then in the seventieth year of his age, and a neglected royalist.



SONNET before "*Vertues Teares for the losse of King Henry III. of Fraunce, and the death of Walter Devoreux, who was slaine before Roan in Fraunce, &c. 1597.*"



To his deere friend, *Jervis Markham.*

No longer let dismembred *Italie*
 Thinke scorne of our (thought dull, for colder) clime,
 Wee are not so frost-bitten in the prime,
 But blest from Heav'n with as great wealth as shee :
 With all her Citties shall *one*, our Cittie,
 Compare for all the wealth of this rich time ;
Thames shall with *Po* vie swanns, swanns musicke chime,
London with subtle *Venice*, pollicie ;
 Shee shall drop beauties with faire *Genoa*,
 Though humorous travellers repine thereat :
 But not with glorious *Florence*, will they say,
 So farre fam'd for her wits triumvirat ;
 To that proude brag, thou, *Jervis*, shalt replie,
 Whose Muse in this song gives them all the lye.

E. GUILPIN.



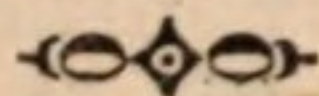


Cornucopiæ: or divers secrets. Wherein is contained the rare secrets in man, beasts, fowles, fishes, trees, plants, stones, and such like. Most pleasant and profitable, and not before committed to bee printed in English.

Newlie drawen out of divers Latine authors into English by Thomas Johnson.

At London, printed for William Barley, and are to be sold at his shop at the upper end of Gracious streete, neere Leaden-Hall. 1595.

4to. Sig. F 4.



THE greater part of this volume consists of extracted passages from the Natural History of Pliny, and from other ancient writers, whose works are now much exploded by the experimental philosophy of modern times, and the advanced state of physical science: effectual antidotes to the poison of popular errors and vulgar superstitions.

A very short specimen may suffice of these transmitted sophisms.

The hart, stricken with an arrow, knoweth how to drive it out, with eating of *Dictum* herb.

Swine, hurt of serpents, are healed by the Crabfish.

The chattering pie, being sick, bringeth the bay-leafe into hir nest, and so is restored.

A snake flyeth and feareth a naked man, and pursueth or followith one that is not naked.

A bull, though never so fierce, becommeth quicklie verie gentle, being tyed unto a figge-tree.

The Pellican revives her young ones, being killed, with her own blood. The Lobster so feareth the fish Polipus, that at his sight he dieth incontinent.

Italie hatcheth statelie mindes, Fraunce excesse of pride, England covetousnesse, Scotland craftinesse, Ireland lasinesse, Flaunders drunkennesse.

Laboris condimentum otium.



*Eglogs, Epytaphes, and Sonettes, by Barnabe Googe.**

Colophon:—*Imprynted at London in S. Brydes Church-
yarde, by Thomas Colwell, for Raufe Newbery: and
are to be sold at his shop in Fleetestreet, a lytle above
the Conduit, 1563, 15 die mensis March.*



THESE very rare Poems of BARNABE GOOGE (whose descent is registered in vol. iii. p. 35, supra) contain the following particulars.

Verses by Alexander Nevyll, in commendation of the author.

A dedicatory epistle (in prose) "To the ryght worshipfull M. William Lovelace, Esquier, Reader of Grayes Inne," signed "Yours assuredly, Barnabe Googe."

* See *Censura*, ii. 382.

In this dedication he affects an unwillingness to print his "Tryfles," from the "grosenes of his style," which in truth bears considerable resemblance to that of his contemporary Turbervile.

A wood cut introduces two figures (Daphnis and Amintas.)

"L. Blundeston to the reader," dated May 27, 1562, (in prose).

"The preface of L. Blundeston," (in verse) concludes with the following lines :

Thus pushte I forth, strayghte to the printers hande,
 These *Eglogs*, *Sonets*, *Epytaphes* of men,
 Unto the readers eye, for to be skande,
 With prayses suche as is due unto them,
 Who, absent nowe, theyr Mayster may commende,
 And feade his Fame, what soever foyleth him ;
 Give GOOGE therfore his own deserved fame,
 Give *Blundeston* leave to wysh wel to his Name.

Eglogs.

These are eight in number, and have the following interlocutors.

Egloga Prima—Daphnis, Amintas. II. Dametas.
 III. Menalcas, Coridon. IV. Melibeus, Palemon.
 V. Mopsus, Agen. VI. Felix, Faustus. VII. Silvanus, Sirenus, Selvagia. VIII. Coridon, Cornix.

Epytaphes.

1. Of the Lorde Sheffieldes death.* 2. Of M. Shelley,

* Printed in the last edition of *Noble Authors*, i. 278.

slayne at Musselbroughe. 3. Of Maister Thomas Phayre.* 4. Of Nicolas Grimaold.*

Sonettes.

1. To Mayster Alex. Nowell. 2. To Doctor Bale.
3. To M. Edwarde Cobham. 4. Of Edwardes of the Chappell. 5. To L. Blundeston. 6. The aunswere of L. B. to the same. 7. To Alex. Nevell. 8. Alex. Nevells aunswere to the same. 9. To M. Henry Cobham, of the most blessed state of lyfe. 10. To Alex. Nevell, of the blessed state of him that feeles not the force of Cupid's flames. 11. Alex. Nevells aunswere to the same. 12. To Maystrisse A. 13. To George Holmedon, of a ronnyng heade. 14. To the translation of Palingen. 15. The harte absent. 16. To Alex. Nevell. 17. The aunswere of A. Nevell to the same. 18. To Maystresse D. 19. Out of an olde poet. 20. Three Sonnettes, sine tit. 21. Out of syght, out of mynd. 22. Of the unfortunate choyse of his Valentyne. 23. The uncertayntie of Lyfe. 24. A refusal. 25. Of Maistres D. S. 26. Of money. 27. Goyng towardes Spayne. 28. At Bonyvall in Fraunce. 29. Commynge homewarde out of Spayne. 30. To L. Blundeston. 31. Of Ingratitude. 32. The aunswere of L. B. to the same. 33. To the time of "Appelles."† 34. Cupido conquered.

* Both these are printed in Steevens's Shakespeare, under the list of ancient translations.

† Printed in Ellis's Specimens, vol. ii. where see a brief notice of the author.

The lines (No. 14) which appear to be blank verse,
most singularly cleft into a kind of occasional rhyme,
were thus addressed by Googe

To his own Translation of Pallingen.

The labour swete
That I sustaynde in *the*,
O Pallingen !
When I tooke pen in hande,
Doth greve me now,
As ofte as I the se
But halfe hewd out
Before myne eyes to stande,
For I must needes
(No helpe) a whyle go toyle
In studyes, that
No kynde of Muse delyght,
And put my plow
In grosse untylled soyle,
And labour thus
With over weryed spryght,
But yf that God
Do graunt me greater yeares,
And take me not
From hence, before my tyme :
The Muses nyne,
The pleasaunt synging feares,*
Shall so enflame
My mynde with lust to ryme ;
That, Palingen,
I wyll not leave the so ;
But fynysh the

* For *pheares*, companions.

Accordyng to my mynd :
 And yf it be
 My chaunce, away to go ;
 Let some the ende
 That heare remayne behynde.

Googe lived to complete his anxious purpose, and his entire version was printed in 1565. To this laborious task he might have partly been encouraged by the following commendation, in a metrical preface to Jasper Heywood's translation of Seneca's *Thyestes*, 1560.

—GOOGE a gratefull name has gotte,
 Reporte, that runneth ryfe,
 Who crooked *Compassee* doth describe,
 And *Zodiake* of *Lyfe*.

In the fullest title to Googe's *Palingenius*, the Christian poet is said to paint out most lively, the whole *compassee* of the world.

Googe was also the translator of Heresbachius and Naogeorgus, with part of Virgil's *Georgics*,* and, it hath been said, of Aristotle's *Categories*, and Lopez de Mendoza's *Spanish Proverbs*.

Turbervile, in his "*Songes and Sonets*," 1570, has a poem addressed "to Maister Googe's fansie," that begins "Give monie me, take friendship who so list?" And another "To Maister Googe his Sonet, 'Out of

* This we gather from Webbe's *Discourse of English Poetrie*, published in 1586. See Mr. Haslewood's exact Reprint of the same, p. 54. The work itself does not appear to have passed the press. See Mr. Steevens's list of *Ancient Translations from Classic Authors*.

sight, out of thought:’” with other references of a similar kind.

Alexander Nevyl, in his copy of verses before the Egloges and Epytaphes of Googe, anticipates, somewhat vauntingly, their faultless and enduring fame. Robinson likewise, in his “Rewarde of Wickednesse,” 1574, fancies himself, against all poetic probability, to be placed on Mount Helicon, and to espy BARNABY GOOGE seated there, with Lydgate, Skelton, Wager, and Heywood. But among all the deceptions practised by man upon himself, there is none perhaps more prevalent than that which leads him vainly to believe, that the puny productions of his own intellect shall live to more than an antediluvian age, shall endure to latest posterity. Not a poetaster, but can exclaim with Horace—

Exegi monumentum ære perennius!

though his fame survive not the sarcasms of the next Monthly Review.

Of Googe’s poems two copies only are now believed to be extant, though such flattering perpetuity was decreed for them in his day.

The second edition of the *Zodiacke of Life*, in 1561, has a metrical preface, in which Melpomene is made to say to the Translator—

Stand by, *yong man*, (quoth she) dispatch,
and take thy pen in hand—

Wryte thou the civill warres, and broyle,
in auncient Latines land.

Reduce to English sense (she said)

the lofty Lucane's verse : * —

The cruel chaunce and dolfull end

Of Cesar's state rehearse.

Urany recommends him

To beat his brain in searching forth

the rowlinges of the sky—

and to

Describe the whirling spheares.

Calliope interferes, and directs him to Palingenius.
Her sisters approve her choice, and the poet assents,
after hinting, that

In Englande here, a hundred headdes

more able now there be

Thys same to do : then choose the beste,

and let the worste go free.

Palingenius, it has been remarked, though an Italian, was a zealous advocate for the Reformation, and spared not to tell the Court and the Hierarchy their several faults, in his *Zodiacus Vita*.

* This was partially done, not by Googe, but Marlow, and printed in 1600, seven years after the death of the translator.

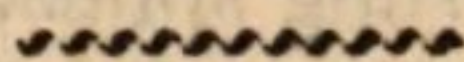




Memorials of Godlines and Christianity: In three parts.
The fifth edition, corrected and enlarged by the Au-
thor, Herbert Palmer, B. D. late Master of Queen's
College, Cambridge.

London, printed by A. M. for T. Underhill, at the An-
chor in Pauls church-yard. 1655.

12mo. pp. 120.



THE *three parts* of this estimable volume comprise
the following items:

I. CONTAINS MEDITATIONS.

1. Of making Religion one's Business.
2. An Appendix, applied to the calling of a Minister.

II. CONTAINS

1. The Character of a Christian, in paradoxes and seeming contradictions.
2. A Proof or Character of visible Godliness.
3. Some general Considerations to excite Watchfulness, and to shake off spiritual Drowsiness.
4. Remedies against Carefulness.
5. The Soul of Fasting.

III. CONTAINS

1. A daily Direction, or brief Rules for daily Conversation.
2. A particular direction for the Lord's-day.

Addresses to the Christian reader bear date Dec. 1644, and July 1645, and may then have had a first impression. Of such a publication, the value consists in its entireness: but perhaps a few of the paradoxes may be most acceptable as a specimen.

“A Christian is one, who believes things which his reason cannot comprehend.

He believes the God of all grace to have been angry with one who never offended him; and the God that hates all sin, to be reconciled to himself, though sinning continually; and never making, or being able to make, satisfaction.

He believes himself to be precious in God's sight, yet loaths himself in his own sight.

He believes Christ to have no need of any thing he doth, yet makes account he relieves Christ in all his deeds of charity.

He knows that flesh and blood shall not inherit the kingdom of God; yet believes he shall go to heaven, body and soul.

He trembles at God's word; yet counts it sweeter to him than honey and the honey-comb, and dearer than thousands of gold and silver.

He believes his prayers to be heard, even when they are denied; and gives thanks for that which he prayed against.

He is often led away captive by the law of sin, yet it never gets the dominion over him.

He is sometimes so troubled, that he thinks nothing is true in religion; and yet if he did think so, he could not be at all troubled.

He wavers and doubts, and yet obtains: he is often tossed and shaken, and yet like mount Zion.

He thinks sometimes God hath no mercy for him, and yet resolves to die in the pursuit of it.”

P.S. It may here be cursorily remarked, that

Sibbes's *Soul's Conflict*, noticed in *RESTITUTA*, iii. 498, was bequeathed by Isaac Walton to his Son, and the *Bruised Reed* to his daughter, with a desire for both to read them, so as to be well acquainted with them. See Walton's Will, in his Life by Sir John Hawkins.

¶

Of HERBERT PALMER a memoir may be found in many old Collections of the Biography of our Divines. He was a younger son of the ancient family of Palmer, Baronets of Wingham, near Canterbury; of which the head branch ended in coheiresses about eighty years ago, when the title devolved on a branch settled near Windsor, who now enjoy it. The old mansion at Wingham, formed out of the College, at the Reformation, lately inhabited by Mrs. Hey, widow of the Rev. Dr. Hey, to whom it was bequeathed by his half-sister, Mrs. Palmer, daughter of Sir Thomas Palmer, the last Baronet of the elder line, still remains, though dismantled, within the last twelve months, of furniture and inhabitation. The Editor, perhaps with a foolish enthusiasm, loves to throw the consecration of genius or learning over spots in the neighbourhood of which he passes so much of his time.

March 18, 1816.



Biographiana.

Collectanea for Athenæ Cantabrigienses.

27. *Rev. James Granger.*

Hor. Walpole to W. Cole. Apr. 16, 1776.



YOU will be concerned, my good Sir, for what I have this minute heard from his nephew, that poor Mr. Granger was seized at the communion table on Sunday with an apoplexy, and died yesterday morning at five. I have answered the letter with a word of advice about his MSS. that they may not fall into the hands of booksellers. He had been told by idle people so many gossiping stories, that it would hurt him and living persons, if all his collections were to be printed; for as he was incapable of telling an untruth himself, he suspected nobody else. Too great goodness in a biographer! Yours ever,

HOR. WALPOLE."

"P. S. The whole world is occupied with the Duchess of Kingston's trial. I don't tell you a word of it, for you will not care about it these two hundred years."

28. *Lord Hardwicke.**Dr. Lort to Wm. Cole. Feb. 17, 1781.*

“ Lord Hardwicke has printed what he calls *WALPOLIANA*; or a few *Anecdotes of Sir Robert Walpole*. Not many copies are printed; and these distributed only to particular people. I really do not know whether he has sent Mr. W. a copy; but I believe not. However, you may take an opportunity of asking this question of that gentleman when you shall next write to him, without mentioning to him from whence you have your intelligence; and if he should make any particular reply, and you be under no injunction of secrecy, I shall be glad to know what it is.

“ Your old friend Harvest was struck with a paralytic or apoplectic stroke one day, and died the next with little or no pain. Lord Onslow went from London to attend his funeral, which was handsomely performed at his expense: and this is all, I think, I can tell you of Mr. Harvest.”

Dr. Lort to W. Cole. Mar. 6, 1773.

“ Lord Hardwicke's two vols. of miscellaneous State Papers will be published in about a fortnight. I think they will afford both entertainment and instruction.”

W. Cole to Dr. Lort. Mar. 29, 1778.

“ I long to see Lord Hardwicke's volumes; for though his Lordship selects what I am not generally fond of, yet, as an ingenious man, I shall be curious to see what he publishes.”

W. Cole to Dr. Lort. May 1, 1778.

“ Mr. H. W. is not pleased with finding a curious paper given by Lord Hardwicke in his State Papers as an original never before exhibited, which Mr. W. had printed in his *Rich. III.* It is an order of the King's relative to one of the Sheriffs of London purposing to marry Jane Shore. However, there are many other equally curious papers in that collection which are undoubted originals.”

29. *Scudamore Library.**Dr. Lort to W. Cole. June 11, 1778.*

“Lord Surrey, who married the heiress of the Scudamores in Herefordshire, is now in possession of the library of that family, which I am told contains many valuable curiosities. Know you any thing of it?”

30. *Joseph Ritson.**W. Cole to Dr. Lort. Oct. 30, 1782.*

“Have you seen a 4to. pamphlet, just published by one Mr. Ritson of Gray's Inn, against Mr. Warton's *History of English Poetry*? It is a most cruel and bitter attack upon him and the Bishop of Dromore: and though he seems generally to deserve it for some notorious blunders, yet the whole is written with so much spleen, illnature, and irreligion, that though they may not excuse Mr. Warton, yet few people of decency will be pleased with this gross behaviour.”

31. *Miles Davies.**Tho. Pennant to W. Cole. Sept. 21, 1781.*

“Miles Davies was great-uncle to the present race of the family of Tre'r' Abbot, and was a Roman catholic priest. His great niece thinks he came over to us, before he died.”

32. *Horace Walpole.*

“Third and youngest son of the Right Honourable Robert, Earl of Orford. He was of Eton school, and for three or four years a Fellow Commoner in King’s College, whence he went into France, made some stay at Rheims, then at Paris, went from thence to Rome and Naples, and afterwards resided two or three years at Florence. He was at College a very polite and wellbred gentleman; which, by the advantage of good parts, great learning, and an universal education, rendered him a most accomplished and genteel young nobleman, and every way deserving of so great a progenitor. He has written some pieces of poetry, and other things.

“*Ædes Walpolianæ, or a Description of the Collection of Pictures at Houghton Hall in Norfolk, the seat of the Right Honourable Sir Robert Walpole, Earl of Orford.* Lond. 4to. 1747, but not published till 1748. A beautiful print of the Earl before it, from a picture of F. Zinke, in 1744, engraved by G. Vertue, 1748, with very elegant ornaments and decorations. It is dedicated to my Lord Orford his father, whom he tells, that “however the sense of the world may differ from me, I own, I had rather be the first Peer of my race than the hundredth.” Dated from Houghton, August 24, 1743. At the end is a *Sermon on Painting*, preached before the Earl of Orford at Houghton, 1742, on Psalm cxv. 5. This was written by Mr. Walpole, and given the Curate to preach. At the end is Mr. Whaley’s journey to Houghton, in verse; and before it an elegant print of his mother, the Lady Catherine Walpole, by F. Zinke, 1735, and engraved by Mr. Vertue, 1748, with genteel decorations.

“V. Dr. Middleton’s *Germana quædam Antiquitatis eruditæ Monumenta.* In the Preface, p. viii.

“Ex his autem agri divitiis, neminem profecto de peregrinatoribus nostris, Thesaurum inde deportasse credo, et rerum delectu et pretio magis æstimabilem, ac quem amicus meus nobilis, Horatius Walpole in Angliam nuper advexit: Juvenis, non tam generis nobilitate, ac paterni nominis gloria, quam ingenio, doctrina et virtute propria illustris.” At his return from abroad he

offered the Doctor the use of his Collection towards the work he had in hand, which, as the Doctor had well nigh finished, he could not accept of. Mr. W. bought the Collection which the Doctor published.

“ In 1751, he had so great an esteem for Dr. Middleton, whose picture he had taken many years ago, and hung up in his house in Arlington Street, that he had a mezzotinto plate engraven from it by Faber. This picture is now, 1768, in his elegant Gothic gallery at Strawberry Hill in Twickenham parish.

“ ‘ Mr. Walpole is a lively and ingenious writer; not always accurate in his determinations, and much less so in his language; too often led away by a desire of rooting prejudices, and destroying giants: and yet there is no province wherein he appears to more advantage, in general, than in throwing new light upon characters in British history. I wish he would compose a regular work, making this his principal point. He has with great labour, in his *Book of Painters*, recorded matters of little importance, relative to people that were of less. I have a right to be severe, for his volumes cost me above thirty shillings: yet where he drops the antiquarian in them, his remarks are striking, and worth perusal.’ Mr. Shenstone’s *Letters*, vol. iii. of his *Works*, p. 381, 382. *London*, 1769.

“ Mr. Robertson, in his *History of Scotland*, vol. ii. p. 243, 4to. after doubting of Queen Elizabeth’s love for the Earl of Essex, thus remarks: ‘ But the force of this objection [from the Queen’s age] is entirely removed by an author, who has illustrated many passages in the English history, and adorned more.’

“ John Ives, Esq. dedicates his first number of *Select Papers* to him, 1773, 4to. which he false dates from Great Yarmouth, St. George’s Day, 1773; whereas I spent the evening of that day with him and a select party that stayed after dinner, at the Mitre tavern in Fleet Street, where about one hundred members of the Antiquary Society dined, the Bishop of Peterborough, Dean of Exeter, &c. Indeed it is possible that Mr. Ives might have been at Yarmouth in the morning of that day, as he did not come to the meeting till about 7 o’clock in the evening. He is a little man, very talkative and noisy, and somewhat forward and con-

ceded : was educated privately, as Mr. Nasmith of Bene't told me, with him.

“ *An account of the Giants lately discovered*, in a letter to a friend in the country : written much in favour of patriotism in an humourous stile.

Thuanus de Seipso. Applicable to Mr. Horace Walpole.

Atque aliquis, longo cineres post tempore nostros
Miratus, viridi tumulatos cespite, dicit.
Huic quanquam in plumis, fortunaque insuper ampla
Contigerit nasci, et superarent gratia, opesque
Quas teneris hodie cuncti mirantur ab annis ;
Majorum quamvis exempla suorum,
Gentis honos, et laudis amor, clarique parentis
Fama recens, majora etiam sperare juberet :
Otia Musarum tamen, ignotosque recessus,
Maluit ille sequi, scopulosque Aulæque procellas
Effugere, et varios hominum contemnere fumos :
Maluit ille hederas, et lauros sponte virenteis,
Quam spolia, et macrâ pingueis de pace triumphos.

“ Dr. Lort, dining with me at Milton, Sunday, Dec. 3, 1780, told me, that calling on Mr. Walpole lately, he told him, that the late Madame de Deffand of Paris, the last time he went over thither to see her, offered to leave him all her effects and fortune ; but that he absolutely refused it, and said he would never see her more, if she talked of it again ; and that if she left it, he would not accept of it. She then pressed him to her collection of china, of which she had a valuable assortment : he then went and took a cup and soucoupe, which had strawberries and strawberry leaves on them, in memory of his house of Strawberry Hill ; but utterly refused every thing else, except her papers, which she also offered to him. These, as there were many letters from Voltaire and the greatest men of France, he accepted ; and she accordingly left them to him, with a gold snuff box, with a picture of a favourite dog in the lid. This lady died in 1780, as by one of his letters to me.”

33. *Henry Wharton, Caius College.*

“*Fourteen Sermons, preached in Lambeth Chapel before the most Rev. Father in God, Dr. Wm. Sancroft, late Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, in the years 1688, 1689, by the learned H. W. A. M. Chaplain to his Grace, with an account of the Author's Life. 2d edit. L. 8vo. 1700.*

“Print in his canonical habit and black wig. Tilson, pinxt. R. White, Sc. S. a maunch Ar. and a crescent in chief A. for difference: a border O. and eight pair of lion's paws in saltier gules.

“Old Mrs. Swan of Newton in Cambridge told me that he died in her father's house, who was steward to the Dean and Chapter of Westminster, (Mr. Nedham, as I think) of a violent consumption; and that he was reduced at last to breast milk.

“Dr. Jortin, in his *Life of Erasmus*, vol. i. p. 54, gives the following quotation, and observation on it, from the *Longueruana*, vol. ii. p. 23, &c. ‘I have made remarks upon the *History of Cardinal Wolsey*, in which I have exposed the horrible lies of Sanders. Burnet is a madman of another kind, of whom the reader should be aware. Henry Wharton, in his *Anglia Sacra*, hath shewed much accuracy and love of truth. Massey, Dean of Christ Church in Oxford, my particular friend, who followed King James, told me, that we were great fools to give any credit to Sanders, who was a rascal, and had robbed the College of Christ Church. Massey knew him well.’ The learned Abbé Longuerue, who appears to have been tolerably furnished with self-sufficiency, and much prejudiced against Burnet, may perhaps have made, as well as Fiddes, some reasonable remarks in behalf of Wolsey's political merits; of whom also it must be owned, that he was an encourager of learning: but to justify the Cardinal in other respects is a weak and vain undertaking, to say nothing worse of it.

“It seems to me a very hard thing, that self-sufficiency, a drug more common than we are apt to believe, should be denied to those who have as good a right to it as our own dear selves;

but we are always apt to be jealous of what we are most fond. Dr. Jortin, as a great scholar and critic, may parade and show away as he pleases; but his skill as an antiquary will be called in question, if he believes what this self-sufficient Abbé here relates of Dean Massey, who died at Paris, August 11, 1715: he must have been born about 1650: and though I have no books to consult, (they lying all in confusion in a garret at Milton, till my library is fitted up: I write this July 28, 1770) yet I dare venture to say, that Sanders had been dead above fifty years before the Dean's birth; so that if he *knew him well*, it must refer only to *tradition* of him at the University, and from his writings.

“ He published—*A Treatise, proving Scripture to be the Rule of Faith, written by Reginald Peacock, Bishop of Chichester.* L. 1688, 4to.

“ Mr. Baker had entered this note in his copy of the *Remains of Archbishop Laud*, vol. ii. London, fol. 1700, which I took from his original writing, and entered into my copy of the same book, behind the title-page.

‘ Henricus Wharton, A. M. obiit 3 Nov. Martii, A^o. Dⁿⁱ. MDCXCIV. ætatis suæ xxxi.’

“ See his Life, written by Dr. Green, late Bishop of Ely, (as Dr. Benet told me) from materials collected by Mr. Wharton's father.

“ I desired Dr. Gooch, who called upon me at Milton, Monday, March 23, 1778, to write to the Dean of Salisbury about this affair: he did so immediately, and sent me the following letter from Mrs. Green, wife to Mr. Charles Green of Hemingford.

‘ DEAR SIR,

‘ I WAS this day favoured with yours, for which accept my thanks, though I did not intend to have troubled you, till we had again heard from you, with regard to the coach; but the Dean of Salisbury, to whom I have just delivered your letter, begged of me, in his name (as writing is at present so very disagreeable to him) to present his compliments to you, and to say, that he does not know that the Life of Mr. Henry Wharton was drawn up by Bishop Green, nor does he ever remember to

have seen the book you mention, in his father's collection; and had it been in his power would have been very glad to have obliged both you and Mr. Cole with letting him have a sight of it, &c. I am, Sir, your obedt. servt.

‘MATILDA GREENE.’”

34. *John Wenlock.*

“To the most illustrious, high and mighty Majesty of Charles II. by the Grace of God King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, Defender of the faith, &c. The humble Declaration of John Wenlock of Langham, in the County of Essex, Esquire, an Utter Barrister of near forty years continuance, in that honourable of Lincoln's Inn: being first, a supplicatory Preface and Discourse to his Majesty, and then humbly shewing the great and dangerous troubles and intolerable impressions of himself and his family, and the true occasion thereof, in the woful times of the late most unhappy distractions: wherein the perfect loyalty of a true subject, and the perfidious malice and cruelty of a rebel, are evidently deciphered, and severally set forth to the public view in their proper colours, as a caution for England. Hereunto are annexed certain Poems, and other Treatises, composed and written by the Author upon several occasions, concerning the late most horrid and distracted times, and never before published. London, printed by T. Childe and L. Parry for the Author, 4to. 1662.”

“Pages 152, besides the dedication to the King of 8 pages. Before the title-page is a short apology, on account of the expensiveness, why he did not put his effigies and arms, as designed, with a dozen verses which were composed to be placed under them, and which are there printed. Mr. Lort, who lent me the book, which cost him 5s. and seems to have been the very book presented to his Majesty, as the royal arms are impressed in gold on both the covers, has written this severe stricture on a blank page, on the author of it.

‘After the Restoration, great complaints were made of the neglect of the Royalists who had suffered in the King’s, and his father’s cause: but if those who were neglected were in general such as this honest man has represented himself, there was not so much ground of complaint. This Mr. Wenlock seems to have been a hot-headed, injudicious, prating fellow, who owed his sufferings chiefly to a very intemperate tongue and zeal, which were of little or no use to the cause he espoused, and a very great detriment to himself. Here are some curious particulars to be learnt relating to those times. *M. L.*’

“How *Mr. Wenlock* has represented himself I know not, having as yet not read the book: but why it should be surmised that in general the royalists were hot-headed, injudicious, prating fellows, of intemperate tongues and zeal, I cannot conceive. We know the other party distinguished themselves sufficiently, by their marks and characters.

“By his account of himself it appears that he married very early a daughter of the famous Michael Dalton, Esq. of Cambridgeshire, by whom he had several children; and being bred up to the law, practised his profession in Lincoln’s Inn, and afterwards in the country; living sometime in Colchester, and afterwards at Langham in Essex, near the confines of Suffolk, a part of the kingdom much infested with puritanism, and its consequent rebellious and republican principles, which being quite the reverse to those of our author, he led a most uncomfortable life amongst them; and in the rebellion, for his open, frank, and too unwary speeches to and of those hypocrites, he and his family were reduced to beggary and spinning, he forced to abscond, often summoned to appear before their rascally committees, and his estate sequestered. His marriage with Mr. Dalton’s daughter, and other particulars relating to that family and himself, I have entered into my vol. ii. p. 17. Among his friends who relieved or harboured him during his persecution and distress are these named: Sir Robert Crane, Knt. of the Bath, seemed to countenance him, p. 24; Tho. Dalton, Rector of Dalham in Suffolk, afterwards D.D. his kinsman, with the lord of that manor; [Qu.

if not the family of Stuteville?] the Lady Jermy and her daughter; the Lady Waldegrave, both widows; Henry Whitcroft, gent. his kinsman, Alderman of Eye in Suffolk; Lord Cornwallis and his Lady, very kind to him, though unacquainted with him; Robert Bogas, gent. his kinsman, of Little Thorp Hall in Suffolk; the widow of George Gawdie, Esq. also one Mr. Cartwright, a divine, near Thorp Hall; Mrs. Bing of Hitcham in Suffolk, wife of Henry Bing, Esq. then a captain in his Majesty's service, grandchilde to Sir Edward Coke, Lord Chief Justice; Mrs. Breton, wife of Mr. Lawrence Breton, B. D. a learned, orthodox divine, of Hitcham also; Sir William Denny of Norfolk, Bart. Thomas Jermy of Mettfield in Sussex, Esq. son and heir to Thos. Jermy, Knt. of the Bath; John Risby of Thorp, Esq. Dr. Pierse of Wangford; Mr. Thomas Greek, Rector of Carlton, grandson, as I take it, to a Baron of the Exchequer; Mr. Lendall, Rector of Brinkley; Mr. Underwood, Rector of Chevington; my loving kinsman, Mr. James Floid, then of Weston in Cambridgeshire; and Mr. Thomas Ward of Abington. He absolutely refused the covenant, but took the engagement with a salvo, to save his estate and himself harmless: but all would not do. His father died while he was in his infancy; and seems to have been a true son of the Church of England, free from popery and puritanism. His stile is redundant, and like Wm. Prynne's, and he seems to be a true opposite to him. His petition to the King for a reward for his constant loyalty and suffering seems rather too bare-faced; and he appears to me to have been much such a character of a barrister as Jacob Butler of Barnwell near Cambridge, who was a noisy, busy, troublesome lawyer, of no practice in his profession, but a great party man, and half-crazed: and somewhere in the book Mr. Wenlock gives us to understand that some people thought him so. His poetry is such as one would expect from an half-starved Muse, jaded and hobbling in her gait."

35. *Nathaniel Vincent, Fellow of Clare Hall.*

"The right notion of Honour, as was delivered in a Sermon before the King at Newmarket, Oct. 4, 1674, with Annotations by N. V. D. D. Chaplain in ordinary to his Majesty, and Fellow of Clare Hall. [In the annotations are some useful things about his College.] On Ps. viii. 5. Lond. 1685." 4to.

"He was admitted Fellow of the Royal Society, 1683; and while he continued of that Society was a very active and useful member of it; but resigned his place there in 1686-7.

"I heard Mr. Commissary Greaves at Fulburne in January, 1773, give a very ridiculous account of him, and such as no one could believe; particularly relating to his covetousness and spunging upon Fellow Commoners and young men of his College, whom he would invite to spend the evening at his room, where he caused them all to club for wine, which when it was come, he would halloo out of his window, and pretend they were going to murder him: on which the company would fly, and leave him in possession of several bottles of wine. But this is so improbable a tale as well may be ranked among those that this gentleman has been always famous for.

"Senior Proctor 1676.

"I have an excellent print of him in his large bushy wig, band, surplice, hood, and scarf. Effigies Nathanaelis Vincent, S. T. P. A. Cl. Pr. S. R. S. æt. A. 58. A. D. 1694. Well-looking man. Neatly ornamented oval frame, which rests on a pediment, upon which are two death's heads, and between them his arms—*Azure 3, 4 foils A. crest, a bear's head muzzled, from a ducal coronet.* Under the arms on a scroll—*Disce quibus constant bona mens et corpore vires.* Quarto, and singular print, as unusual in a surplice.

"I have another print in my collection of English heads, among the dissenting teachers, of a person whose features resemble the former, in his own hair, large band, cloak, and jerkin, or coat, with the true effigies of Mr. Nathaniel Vincent, Minister of the Gospel, 1681, in an oval carved frame. Probably father or uncle to the former."

36. *Richard Vaughan, Bishop of London, Fellow of Trinity College.*

“Dr. Robert Hill, in his dedication of his *Path-way to Prayer*, to the Lord Chancellor Ellesmere, says, that Bishop Vaughan was a great encourager of his, Dr. Hill's, studies; and that he, the Bishop, was an honour to our College, St. John's in Cambridge, in which he once lived a painful student; and an ornament to our Church, of which he was a preaching Bishop. For his admirable learning he was at our University created D.D. long since; and for his ability to rule, afterwards consecrated Bishop of Bangor, immediately translated to Chester, and after a while to London. In these advancements of his how much he was beholden to your honour I had rather be silent, than say little: but surely he was worthy you should do for him.

“Qu. if he was not the young scholar that went as sort of under secretary to Roger Ascham, who attended Sir Rich. Morrison as ambassador to the Emperor in 1551, of whom frequent mention is made by Ascham in his letters to Mr. Edward Raven, Fellow of St. John's College, which are printed at the end of Ascham's English works, published by one James Bennet, schoolmaster of an academy at Hoddesdon in Hartfordshire, without any date, but I believe about 1766, in 4to. at London. At p. 374 he thus speaks of him: ‘Vaughan hath a better life than either my Lord or I: he lacks nothing; he fares well; he lives well; he may do what he lists; study what thing he list; go to the Emperor's court, or elsewhere, when he list. If he do not come home well furnished with much knowledge, he little considers what God doth call him to by this journey. If I were any man's man, as Vaughan is mine, I would wish no better felicity abroad. Those that stopped S. Wright from this occasion shall never be able to make him amends: for in lacking nothing, he should have studied, and seen what he had list. There can be no greater commodity to an Englishman abroad. If Wright had ten fellowships at St. John's, it would not counter-weigh with the loss of this occasion: for besides Dutch, French, and Italian, which he should have learned, in a manner, whether he would or no, he might have

learned as much Greek and Latin, and perhaps more than in St. John's. I am almost an Italian myself, and never look on it.' In another place he writes thus, p. 378, 'If Vahan were an honest fellow, he might write at large of any thing; for he hath good leisure.' And again, at p. 382, 'I have called Vahan L. K. [perhaps lewd knave!] many times, that having so much leisure, he never writes.' Thus again, at p. 384, 'Tell Henry Stiland [Qu. if not Ailand?] that I am well acquainted with Andreas Vesabius, that noble physician, and, as Vahan saith, the best physician in the world, because he gives him pitcher meat enough.'

"Before his translation from Chester, the Puritans, with Mr. Bruen at their head, had meetings and prayers to exercise one Tho. Harrison, a boy of about 11 or 12 years of age, who was supposed to be possessed by the devil; and so busy and earnest were those bigots in this affair, that they prevailed with the Bishop to grant a licence for a private fast in the boy's father's house, where many of these puritan preachers, with Mr. Bruen and twenty or thirty more of the same stamp attended. The Bishop's licence seems to be granted that too many of these gentry might not assemble together on this farce: so it is more than probable that the temper of the times and place obliged the Bishop to comply with a piece of buffoonery which he could not avoid."

37. *Thomas Patrick Young, D.D. Prebendary of Westminster, Caius College.*

"He died beginning of September, 1778, in the Cloisters, Westminster, having been ill for some time. A very worthy man. Went with his friend and patron, Lord Viscount Townshend, into Ireland; but preferred English preferment to title. Norfolk man; nephew I think to Mr. and Mrs. Blomefield. Mr. Blomefield told me that Mr. Young by his instructions was, when a scholar at Caius College, preparing a new edition of Heylyn's *Introduction to History*, &c. He died a bachelor, and was Rector of Berkhamsted."

38. *John Copcot, Master of Corpus Christi Coll. Vice Chancellor, 1586.*

“The historian, at p. 119 of the *History of C. C. C. C.* says, that Dr. Copcot's being elected Vice Chancellor, while he was only a Fellow of Trinity College, was a rare, if not a singular, instance; but herein he is mistaken: indeed, had he held to his first position, he had been safe, and might have slunk off without betraying his ignorance in these matters: for not only William Stockdale, Fellow of Peter House, was Vice Chancellor in 1498, but Thomas Smyth, whom I suppose to be Fellow of Queen's College, and afterwards the memorable Sir Thomas Smyth, Secretary to Queen Elizabeth, was in 1544 Vice Chancellor while Fellow of a College: the instance of John Hatcher, M.D. Fellow of St. John's College, who was Vice Chancellor so late as 1579, is not unknown to any one but such an *ignoramus*: not to insist on the more early instances, such as Henry Bullock, S.T.P. Fell. of Queen's College, who was Vice Chancellor in 1524: and within five years after another instance of the same sort occurs in the person of William Buckmaster, then only Fellow of King's Hall, and head of no house that I know of, who was Vice Chancellor in 1529, and again for two years together in 1538 and 1539, 30 and 31 Hen. VIII. I cannot be positive in relation to William Hervey, Fellow of Trinity College, who was Vice Chancellor in 1560, as he was in that year chosen Master of Trinity Hall, as I know not the exact date of his admission or election to his Headship: and till I can be informed that Francis Newton, S.T.P. who was Vice Chancellor in 1562, was head of an house, I shall be apt to look upon him as the sixth or seventh instance to the contrary, within the compass of an hundred years, if not the eighth instance; so far is Dr. Copcot from being the singular, when he can scarce be called the rare, instance to the contrary: and if we wanted another instance to make it the *ninth*, a very remarkable one offers itself in the person of John Fawne, D.D. Fellow of Queen's College, and stiled President of the University for reasons given by Mr. Baker at p. 8, 9, 10, of his Preface before Bishop Fisher's Funeral Sermon on the Countess of Richmond,

who was Vice Chancellor in the years 1512 and 1513. But it would be endless to multiply examples that grow upon one, the higher we ascend. Of what house was Bp. Fisher head, when he was Vice Chancellor or Chancellor in 1501? The same question may be asked of his successors for the five or six following years, of whose Presidency of any house I am not aware,"

39. *Richard Bentley, Esq. Trinity College.*

"He is the son of Dr. Rich. Bentley, and a most ingenious, lively man. Has been imprudent: lived some time at Holt Castle in Worcestershire by permission of the last Lord Montfort: married imprudently, and lived two or three years in the south of France: afterwards at Teddington near Twickenham; being much acquainted with Mr. Horace Walpole, who told me some eight years ago, that their friendship was cooled on account of his being forward to introduce his wife at his house when people of the first fashion were there, and which he thought ill judged. Mr. W. told me, that his chief subsistence then was a place he had procured for him of about 100*l.* per annum. Mr. Bentley printed his *Lucan* at Mr. W.'s press at Strawberry Hill, by which Mr. B. told me he got about 40*l.* He lives now in Abington Street, near New Palace Yard, Westminster, and has a son Richard at Westminster school, of thirteen years of age; and a smart boy he is, and several daughters. His wife seems an agreeable woman; and he a very easy, amiable man; now of a sedate and cool, well-tempered genius, which I have heard was formerly more volatile: but years have ripened and sweetened his character. He shewed me an old steel seal of his father's *three bends*. Mr. Gray was his great acquaintance, whose *Odes* he has beautified by his designs. He told me he designed the Gothic architecture in the house of Strawberry Hill, both inside and outside, and paintings on the ceilings. He seemed to laugh at his own design in the ceiling of the library, where the crest and arms of Robsart are depicted: he said it was well known that Sir Robert W. not liking his own

crest, went into Westminster Abbey, and chose that of Robsart.* Qu. it does not seem probable. I think they have used the same crest long before Sir Robert's time. I met this agreeable gentleman's wife and son at Mr. Greaves's at Fulbourn, where they are now on a visit, and staid with them three or four days. Dec. 22, 1772.

" Patriotism, a mock-heroic. In 6 Cantos. 2 Edit. Lond. 1765. 8vo. First edition in 5 Cantos. Lond. 4to. 1763.

" Dining with him, Friday, July 28, 1780, he told me that he translated into English the part of Hentzner which was printed at Strawberry Hill, and that Mr. W. was so pleased with it, that immediately he told him that he should have the profit of it: yet he would not suffer him to make any bargain with a bookseller; but Mr. W. himself agreed with one for 100*l.* which he told Mr. Bentley should lie for a nest egg for him: so it did till last year, when he put him in mind of it, being now about 200*l.* yet he refused to let him have it till after his death, though it would have been convenient for him with his family. He said also, that being at Strawberry Hill, there was some copper money in change brought in by a servant; he took it and put it into a drawer or bag, and told Mr. B. that by way of curiosity he had put all the money he had received by way of change into a bag, to see how much would accrue in the year: he desired him to help him to count it, and said he would give it to one of Mr. B.'s children, if he would allow it: they accordingly found it amount to three or four pounds: but Mr. B. observed in the counting Mr. W. put two guineas into his pocket, which through mistake he had put into the bag with the halfpence: he was not generous enough to add that to the other, which would have been handsome, as it was altogether.

" He said that he and Mr. Chute made up the pedigree which is printed on a sheet of paper: but that he was convinced that many parts did not belong to him, and that he was certain that Sir Robert, when he was made Knight of the Garter, went into Westminster Abbey, and chose a crest, which was that of Robsart,* but that he had not the least relation* to him; but that Mr. W.'s

* Totally false; and unworthy to be registered by Cole's well-informed pen. Ed.

pride and hauteur were excessive, which shewed itself in the treatment of Mr. Gray, who had too much pride himself and spirit ever to forgive it; and that when matters were made up between them by the mediation of others, Mr. W. invited Mr. G. to Strawberry Hill, where when he came, he without ceremony told Mr. W. that he was come, and would come to wait upon him, as civility and good manners required, but by no means would he ever be there upon the terms of their former friendship, which he had totally cancelled. He said that his quarrel with Mr. Ashton, who had a firmer hold upon him than any of his friends, was only this, that he had applied to Mr. Pelham without consulting him upon it.

“He said that he was the best letter writer that ever took pen in hand: that he wrote with the greatest ease imaginable, with company in the room, and even talking to other people at the time: that he had a great loss when, some time ago, he demanded all his letters of him, which were sent to him, and refused returning those of his writing: that his *History of Painters* did him no credit, as we really have had none, and that it was an history of Flemish and other artists who had been in England. I told him that it was spread thick with curious anecdotes, and pleasingly embellished. He admired the *Noble Authors* much. He thought whim, caprice, and pride, were too predominant in him; but that he had many amiable virtues and qualities, and was always ready to take an hint, when composing, from his friends, and make improvements of it.

“Mr. Bentley said that his *Mock Patriotism* had been 10,000*l.* out of his way; for that he lost a place for composing, [a pamphlet] and was not recompensed by those of whom he had written in favour.”

40. *Wm. Warren, LL. D. Trinity College.*

“In veneration to the memory of my late worthy friend, Dr. William Warren, Fellow of this College, who died at Canterbury, to which place he removed from Cambridge about four months

before his death, in hopes that his native country air might be of service to him in his melancholy situation, with a cancer in his cheek, which had afflicted him for nearly two years, I will subjoin his Epitaph in this place, as I took it from his will, shown me by his brother, the Rev. Dr. Warren of Cavendish, who is now, viz. May 22, 1745, at Cambridge, disposing of the late Dr. Warren's library, where he desires, if he should die at College, to be buried in the South corner of his College Chapel, if the Master and Fellows would give leave; or else in his own churchyard of St. Edward in Cambridge, near the tomb of Dr. Mapletoft; or if in Kent, then to be interred in the churchyard at the East end of the chancel of the parish church of Ashford; in the chancel of which lie his father and mother. He left the following Epitaph to be put on his gravestone, which he ordered to be put over him: accordingly he was buried as he desired in Ashford churchyard, and his Epitaph is as follows:

H. S. E.

GULIELMUS WARREN, LL. D.

Aul: Trin: Cantabr: Socius.

Reverendi Viri Samuelis Warren,

Olim Vicarii de Ashford in Com̃ Cantii

Filius.

Obiit 3 Jan: 1744.

“Dr. Warren was a good Antiquary, and has made a collection of all that concerns the College, of which he was a respected member, in one folio volume, called *Collectanea*; of which I am promised a sight by Mr. Robinson: he left it by will to the Masters of this College. His brother, Dr. Richard Warren of Cavendish in Suffolk, is going to publish a small treatise, collected by Dr. Wm. Warren, concerning the true situation of Granchester; and he tells me will give an account of his brother in a prefatory manner, with relation of a bustle that happened in the College between him and one Parsons, formerly butler of the College, and after postmaster in this town: an impudent, pragmatical, little fellow, who used to value himself on being thought an atheist.

He lies buried under the North wall of the North aisle of Great St. Mary's Churchyard, under an altar, freestone monument.

"I remember Dr. Warren showed to me a large parcel of coins which had been brought to him from the neighbourhood of the Castle and Chesterton Fields; but I do not remember any from Granchester, though he had made diligent inquiry after some. This seems to indicate that the old Roman station was on the North side of the river, about the Castle of Chesterton, or the camp in that parish. I am even doubtful whether what we now call Granchester, had that name sooner than Edward 3d's time: in old deeds about that time it is usually styled *Grantesete*."

41. *Sir George Oxenden, Master of Trinity Hall, 1688.*

"On the decease of his predecessor was promoted from being Fellow to the Mastership of this College in 1688. He was the third son of Sir Henry Oxenden, Baronet, of Dean, in the parish of Wingham in Kent: after he had taken his degree of LL. D. he was admitted an advocate of the Arches Court, and was afterwards the King's Law Professor in this University. On the death of his predecessor, Sir Thomas Exton, he was made Official of the Arches and Dean of the Peculiars, 2d of February, 1694. He was also Vicar General to the Archbishop of Canterbury. He died in Doctors Commons, Feb. 21, 1702, and was carried into Kent to be interred among his ancestors in the church of Wingham.

"I suppose he was much concerned in the case and trial of Dr. Watson, Bishop of St. David's, who was deprived for Simony after the revolution; for the author of a large Review of the summary view of the articles exhibited against that Bishop, and in vindication of him, in a preface, threatens to give some remarks on the conduct of Dr. Oxenden, in an appendix afterwards to be published: but if it was so, I know not. However, he concludes his preface thus—'And with respect to the forementioned Dr. as it is morally impossible the world should be altogether unacquainted with his character, and thereupon not much alarmed at

any part of his behaviour towards the Bishop of St. David's, if they will but allow themselves the comparing his *Congratulatory Poem on the Birth of the Prince of Wales*, with the manner and methods of his treating him since the Revolution; and how grateful he hath been in words and actions to that Prince's father, the late King James; who being as gracious as any Sovereign ought or could well be; and withal more credulous and easy of belief than turned eventually to his safety; did on that alone motive not only overlook and pass by all his actual transgressions, as well as pardon the guilt which he had derived *ex traduce*, but took him into his royal favour, and preferred him, which I take to be not unworthy of her present Majesty's consideration; forasmuch as it will not only give her advertisement how far she may rely upon the professions of such an individual gentleman, but how little she is to trust to the protestations of too many of a certain party.' This book was printed in 1702 without name or place, in 4to. of 439 pages, and is in my possession, 1759; as also a MS. epitome or abstract of it by one *G. H.* but whether printed, though prepared for the press, I know not. What seems most to have aggravated the matter against Dr. Oxenden was an endeavour of his to have prevailed upon a clergyman of Wales, one Mr. Sol. Henden, to have sworn falsely against the Bishop concerning his institution, in order to have affected him criminally; at least the author charges him with so foul an attempt, p. 54." *

42. *Nathaniel Lloyd, Knt. LL.D. Master of Trinity Hall.*

"Formerly Fellow of All Souls' College in Oxford, son of Sir Richard Lloyd, Knt. Chancellor of Durham and Dean of the Arches. Sir Nathaniel was admitted to this Mastership, June 20, 1710; and after having kept it twenty-five years, he resigned it on the first of October, 1735. During his being Master he was a very liberal benefactor, but proved much more so at his death,

* Sir George was great-grandfather of the present Baronet. *Edit.*

leaving the College upwards of 3000*l.* by which they have been enabled to pull down their old hall, and build a new one from the ground, in the place where the old one stood, and of equal dimensions, in a most elegant taste; Mr. Burroughs of Caius, one of the Esquire Beadles, being the architect. The hall will be made use of the latter end of this summer, 1745. They have also since this benefaction entirely new cased the inside of the square with freestone, and new fronted the East front which looks towards the Bishop of Norwich's garden, in Caius College. Sir Nathaniel died out of College, where he had not resided of many years, but was buried in the chapel, under the wall, and on the step of the altar: there is also an elegant mural monument of white marble against the South wall just above his grave."

43. *Andrew Burnaby, A. M. Queen's College, D. D.*

"*Travels through the middle Settlements in North America in the years 1759 and 1760, with observations upon the state of the Colonies. By the Rev. Andrew Burnaby, A. M. Vicar of Greenwich. L. 4to. 1775. Pages 106, besides a preface of 8 pages, dated from Greenwich, Jan. 23, 1775.*

"At the end at p. 95 is a diary of the weather in Virginia for 1760, communicated to him while he was Chaplain to the British factory at Leghorn by Francis Fauquier,* Esq. At p. 52 he gives an account of a very providential escape, as it should seem, which he had from out of the hands of a mad, bigotted, independent teacher of New England, who had taken it into his head that it would be a meritorious action in the sight of God for him to murder a clergyman of the Church of England: accordingly he was on the point, and his hand lifted up, when he was stopped by a person who stood by him, to stab a minister in the back, who was then officiating in reading the funeral service over a person of his congregation. Upon this he was confined, and sent to a mad-house at Philadelphia, where Mr. Burnaby, happening to lodge

* Qu?

at the same house with this enthusiast's sister, who was come to see him, was strangely and unaccountably persuaded by her, much against his own judgment and inclination, to pay a visit to her brother, who had most eagerly and pressingly desired to see him. It is probable that, had he had an opportunity to have accomplished his design, for he was chained then to his bed, he would have stabbed him. Mr. Burnaby says not so himself; but seems to hint that he was in no small danger.

"I was acquainted with a very worthy gentleman of the name of Burnaby many years ago, when he was a Fellow of St. John's College: a thin, tall man, of a tender constitution; whose brother was our Minister in one of the Northern Courts, either Sweden or Denmark: but I don't know if this is the person."

44. *Thomas Balguy, Fellow of St John's College, 1752.
Archdeacon of Winchester.*

"*A Sermon, preached at Lambeth Chapel on the Consecration of the right Rev. Jonathan Shipley, D. D. Lord Bishop of Landaff, Feb. 12, 1769. 21 pages. Hebrews xiii. 7.*

"An excellent discourse on church government. He was one of the best preachers I ever heard at St. Mary's. A very thin, pale, little man, son to a Dr. Balguy.

"*A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of Winchester in the year 1772, by Thomas Balguy, Archdeacon. London, 4to. 1772. Price 1s. pp. 24. A most convincing, clear, and admirable charge.*

"He contributed materials towards the life of the famous Dr. John Browne, Vicar of Newcastle, in the new edition of *Biographia Britannica*.

"In July 1781 he was actually offered, on the translation of Bishop Yorke from Gloucester to Ely, the Bishopric of Gloucester; but being 65 years of age, and a new sort of life to begin, he wisely declined it, and it was given to Dr. Halifax."

45. *Geoffery Ekins.*

“The following verses by Mr. Geoffery Ekins, Fellow of King's College and Rector of Quainton in Buckinghamshire, were made on the delivery of his wife, a great beauty, and fortune of 8000*l.* of the name of Baker, of her first child, in the autumn of 1766, and given to me by Mrs. Robinson of Cransley, Nov. 26, 1766. Mr. Ekins's father, Rector of Barton in Northamptonshire, resigned Quainton to his son on his marriage, he having the advowson, as he has also Barton by an exchange with the Duke of Montague.

Exhausted by her painful throes,
 Let Nature take her due repose :
 Sweet, dearest Anna, be thy sleep,
 While I my joyful vigils keep !
 Oh ! be thy joys sincere as mine !
 For sure my pangs have equall'd thine.

Sleep on, and waking thou shalt see
 All that delights thy soul in me ;
 Friend, Husband, and, oh name most dear !
 The Father of thy newborn care.
 As thou on her thine eyes shalt cast,
 Thank Heaven for all thy dangers past.

Heaven for no trivial cause ordains
 That joys like these succeed thy pains,
 But by this sacred pledge demands
 A parent's duty at thy hands :
 While thou thy infant charge shalt rear,
 My love shall lighten every care.

Since first before the hallow'd shrine
 I call'd my dearest Anna mine,
 Ne'er did my soul such rapture prove,
 Nor glow'd my heart with equal love.

Some charm must in this infant lie,
That binds us by a closer tie.

My partial eyes with pleasure trace
Thy features in its smiling face:
And if kind heaven in mercy hears
The fondness of a father's prayers,
In her may I those manners see,
Those virtues I adore in thee!"

46. *John Whalley, Master of Peter House.*

"A Sermon preached before the House of Commons at St. Margaret's, Westminster, on Wednesday, January 30, 1739-40. By J. W. D. D. M^r of St. P. C. in C. and Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty. L. 4to. 1740. Heb. xi. 4. By it, he being dead, yet speaketh. Pages 22.

"Mr. since Bishop, Warburton, in his Preface to Shakespeare, p. 26, thus alludes to Dr. Whalley:

'I remember to have heard of a very learned man, who had long since formed a design of giving a more correct edition of Spenser; and without doubt would have performed it well, but he was persuaded from his purpose by his friends, as beneath the dignity of a *Professor of the occult sciences*. Yet these friends, I suppose, would have thought it would have added a lustre to his high station to have furnished out some dull northern chronicle, or dark Sibilline enigma.'

"Dr. Whalley died at his lodge, Monday, Dec. 12, 1748. He married a niece of Mrs. Newcome, wife of Dr. Newcome, Master of St. John's, and daughter of Archdeacon Squire of Wells; but had been engaged before to a person, with whom he broke off after he was made M^r of P. H. He was born at Barn-

well near Cambridge, in his mother's way into Norfolk; by which means he became a Cambridgeshire man, and entitled to his Fellowship: but his father lived and had a small estate at Cosgrove in Northamptonshire, which his son now enjoys; as had Dr. Rye, Regius Professor of Divinity at Oxford, of much the same value, and which his son now occupies there as a farmer. Dr. Whalley died much in debt, though he had an income of 1000*l.* per annum. They blamed his wife, who scraped up all she could, and paid no body."

47. *Abraham Wheelock, Clare Hall,*

" Arabic Professor and Librarian of the University of Cambridge, has a copy of Latin verses before James Duport's *Liber Job*. Printed 1637.

" Dr. Brian Walton, in his preface to his *Polyglot Bible*, says that he was much assisted by him; but was taken away by death just as he began his work. The Dr. begun it in 1653.

" In a letter, original, from him to one whom he styles his patron, and to whom he was Chaplain, calling him his Worship, dated from Cambridge, Dec. 9, 1638, he tells him that Mrs. Huscroft offered him five pounds for dilapidations for the repairs of his house, which he was going to repair, and where he was desirous to be about midsummer, more to do the duty than to gain any profits; and that he was to come to London to compound for the first fruits, or lapse his living.

" See *Original Letters Miscellan.* in an unbound volume belonging to the late Bishop More, now in the royal public library at Cambridge, in an octavo portfolio of vellum, marked on the back B."

48. *Philip Williams, D. D. Fellow of St. John's College
and Public Orator of the University.*

“He was presented by his College to the Rectory of Barrow in Suffolk; and about 1747 to that of Long Sutton in Lincolnshire by Sir Thomas Peyton. He died Sunday morning, May 21, 1749, and was buried in the church at Barrow on Tuesday following, aged 56. He married a daughter of Dr. Diton of Newmarket, by whom he left three children. He married when 48 to a young girl of about 18. He laid out near a thousand pounds on his house at Barrow. His widow married Dr. Gordon, Archdeacon of Lincoln, and has two sons by her: they live altogether at Cambridge. Dr. Williams's son was sent to Winchester school, was elected off to New College, and became Fellow there, and about 1770 was elected Fellow of Winchester College.

“In 1746 he solicited Henry Howard, Earl of Suffolk, for the Mastership of Magdalen, at which time I had also a prospect of it from Colonel Vachell's alliance to Lady Portsmouth, of the Griffin family.”

49. *Edmund Castell, S. T. B. Emanuel College.*

“Dr. Brian Walton, in his preface to his Polyglot Bible, says he assisted him much in correcting the press, and helping forward that great work in 1657. He speaks thus of him: ‘Virum in quo eruditio summa magnaque animi modestia convenere; qui in Samaritanis, Syriacis, Arabicis, et Æthiopicis, nullam non abhibuit diligentiam; Cantici Canticorum Æthiopici versionem Latinam produxit,* nec non annotationes doctissimas in earundem linguarum versiones elaboravit.’ He also assisted in the Latin version of the Æthiopic Testament in 1669, being then D. D. King's Chaplain, Professor of Arabic in Cambridge, founded by Sir Thos. Adams, Bart. and his father, he being the first Professor, and Canon of Canterbury. Dedicated to King Charles 2d, in which he tells him that it was now the seventeenth year since he left his native country by his Majesty's leave, by reason of the civil wars;

* Qu?

that his papers were burnt of many years by the fire of London; and that he had suffered much many ways; and when he was at the height of his miseries his Majesty had recommended his work to all the clergy and laity of rank, by which means he had 700 *l.* and that of that sum Seth Ward, Bishop of Sarum, got 400 within 14 days' time. By means of his Chaplainship to his Majesty several privileges towards forwarding his work were acquired: his Canonry of Canterbury, given by his Majesty, and a dispensation for absence; partly on occasion of his charge at Cambridge, in which he says, there was much labour and little profit; and partly for his many infirmities; for all which he thanks the King. Lond. fol. 1669.

“*Lexicon Heptaglotton*, in two folio volumes.

“In a letter from Dr. Worthington to Mr. Hartlib, about 1660, says, p. 232, ‘I am heartily sorry for Mr. Castell’s difficulties: I hear that, for the carrying on of his great work, he has been forced to sell part of his estate, viz. 20 *l.* per annum; and he writes that he shall be constrained to dispossess his family of the whole estate, which his ancestors left him, except the work be encouraged with more subscriptions, or by the generous beneficence of some great persons. And is there no Mecænas in this part of the world? None that has any sense and relish of what is of more universal influence for the increase of knowledge and deriving it to those of different tongues and nations? None that considers the universal pains and unconquerable industry of such laborious persons who waste their health, their estate, their all, for the good of others? I have written and spoken to some of my acquaintance concerning this particular, desiring them to recommend it as they have interest.’”

50. *Charles Yorke, Esq.*

“Second son of Lord Chancellor Hardwicke, educated at Hackney under Dr. Newcome, Fellow Commoner of C. C. C. C. Member for Ryegate, and since for the University of Cambridge: one of the clerks of the crown in chancery: Solicitor and Attor-

ney General. In autumn, 1755, he married the only daughter and heiress of the late William Freeman of Hamels in Hertfordshire, Esq. brother to the Rev. Dr. Ralph Freeman, now in possession of the estate for failure of male issue by his brother: but which it is supposed, as the Dr. has no children by his wife, sister to my friend, Dr. Puller Forester, will fall into Mr. Yorke's family, as he has several children by his wife; who dying some five or six years ago, (I write this Dec. 20, 1768) he is since remarried.

“ From the *London Gazette*.

‘ At the Court at the Queen's House, Jan. 17, present the King's most excellent Majesty in Council.

‘ His Majesty in Council was this day pleased to deliver the Great Seal to the Right Hon. Charles Yorke, Esq. who was thereupon, by his Majesty's command, sworn of his Majesty's most Hon. Privy Council, and likewise Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, and accordingly took his place at the board.

‘ *St. James's, Jan. 18.* The King has been pleased to grant unto the Right Hon. Charles Yorke, Esq. Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, and the heirs male of his body, lawfully begotten, the dignity of a Baron of Great Britain, by the name, stile, and title of Lord Morden, Baron of Morden, in the county of Cambridge.’

‘ On Saturday evening, Jan. 20, 1770, died at his house in Bloomsbury Square, after a very short illness, and supposed bursting of a vessel within, the Right Hon. Charles Yorke, Esq. Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain. He died in the 48th year of his age. His great uncle, the Lord Somers, and his father, the first Earl of Hardwicke, had both filled that important office with the highest reputation, abilities, and lustre. His Lordship was second son of the late Earl of Hardwicke, and had, with his brother John, the office of Clerk of the Crown in the Court of Chancery, a place for life, conferred on them, June 27, 20 Geo. II. He was chosen Member for Ryegate in Surrey, in the 10th, 11th,

and 12th parliaments of Great Britain, and in the present, for the University of Cambridge. On Nov. 6, 1756, he was appointed Solicitor General, and Dec. 27, 1761, was promoted to that of Attorney General; but he resigned it on Nov. 2, 1763. He was a Fellow of the Royal Society, one of the Trustees of the British Museum, and Recorder of Dover. He married first, Miss Freeman, daughter of — Freeman, Esq. of Hartfordshire, by whom he had a son and a daughter; secondly, in December 1762, Miss Johnson, sister to the lady of Sir Wm. Beauchamp Proctor, Bart. by whom he has left a son and a daughter. An express was sent to Sir Joseph Yorke, at the Hague, on Saturday morning, informing him of his brother's being appointed Lord Chancellor, and in the evening another with the melancholy account of his death.

“ Mr. Yorke was of the University of Cambridge, where he resided longer than persons of his rank usually do, and there laid the foundation of the great character which he sustained through life, by the improvements he made in all good learning, and the constant attention he paid to all the duties of morality and religion: which so endeared him to the whole University, that, as soon as he was capable of it, he was complimented with the office of standing counsel to that learned Body; and, upon the very first vacancy, was unanimously elected their Representative in parliament: having before served in three parliaments for the borough of Ryegate in Surrey. Very soon after his removal to Lincoln's Inn, he wrote a book, called—*Considerations on the Law of Forfeitures for High Treason*; which was much taken notice of at the time, and has passed through many editions. In a few years he came into very large and extensive practice: and, what is particularly worthy of remark, his business increased greatly upon his noble father's resignation of the Great Seal. After having served the office of Solicitor and Attorney General, (the latter of which he resigned some years ago) he was now, by the immediate choice of his Sovereign, and the universal expectation of the public, called to the highest honours in his profession; which were conferred upon him absolutely, without any conditions either asked or accepted by him.

‘ We are informed of the following intelligence from a cor-

respondent. Lord Morden, the late Lord Chancellor, (since Lord Camden's removal was determined on) received hourly invitations from the Ministry, to accept the Seals, which he not only declined, but assured several Members in the opposition (particularly Lord Rockingham) that he never would, or could, on terms which he could not but look on as derogatory to his particular sentiments, at well as the interest of his country. On Wednesday morning last, he received a particular message immediately from his Majesty, desiring his attendance at the Queen's palace; and there was so warmly solicited by him in person, that, unable to withstand such repeated requisition, he assented. On his way home, he called at Lord Rockingham's; when meeting several Members of the Opposition, he told them what had happened, at which they all upbraided him in such poignant terms of his infidelity, that he was instantly taken ill; from whence he was removed to his own house, where he continued so till Saturday evening, when he died. The Duke of Grafton, being informed of this circumstance, about eight the same evening, he, with Lord Weymouth, and several others at the head of administration, immediately waited on his Majesty; when it was there resolved, that the Seals should not be disposed of till after the ensuing term.

‘The original cause of Mr. Yorke's illness was a slight fever, for which he had, on a cold morning, taken salts, and too soon afterwards walked out as usual, in a retired field near Montague House; where being met by a friend, he was apprised of his danger, and desired to take care of himself. This circumstance, it is little to be doubted, checked the eruption he was subject to, and threw it upon his bowels.

‘A similar circumstance happened to the late Sir Dudley Ryder, Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench, as has now happened to the late Lord Chancellor Yorke; both alike having received his Majesty's grant for a peerage, but died before their patents were sealed.

‘Last Saturday, at one o'clock, the Right Hon. the late Lord Chancellor signed above an hundred writs, which was only a few hours before his Lordship expired.’

“All the foregoing paragraphs are taken from Lamb's *Cambridge Journal* of Saturday, January 27, 1770, where is also a

letter from *Faction*, as he styles himself, to Sir Geo. Saville and others in the Opposition, as follows :

‘ The dismissal of Lord Camden, who uniformly abetted our cause, and did his utmost to take off the wheels from the chariot of Government, *that they might drive heavily*, was a severe stroke upon our party ; and as misfortunes are said never to come alone, this has been doubled, by the unexpected manner in which his successor accepted the Seals ; without any conditions of a *Reversion of a Tellership of the Exchequer* for his son, or of a pension, fixed, or *floating*, for himself. Indeed, I could not believe that any man in his senses would act in such a patriotic manner ; (particularly at this crisis, when Government is so weakened by party and faction, that he had nothing to do but to propose his own terms) and accordingly, I considered the conditions upon which a *man of our own* would have accepted the Seals, and I ventured to publish these as the very terms Mr. Yorke had made. They were generally looked upon as pretty moderate, *every thing considered*, and consisted only of the *Reversion of a Tellership of the Exchequer*, a *pension of 3000 l. per annum*, (just what my favourite Chatham enjoys) and a *Peerage*. How was I amazed, how thunderstruck, to find, that on his part no terms were proposed at all ; and that he accepted of the Seals (to the great joy of the *Long Robe*, as well as of every man of property in the kingdom) with a full intent of doing his duty in that exalted station, without the least attachment to any party whatever ! The stability which the acquisition of so able and upright a man would have given to Government is now blasted by his *untimely death* ; a misfortune, which will be severely felt and lamented by the public, as long as politeness, good nature, consummate abilities, and unblemished integrity, claim the least share of their reverence and respect ! As for you, my friends, moderate, if possible, your joy, and let not that inhuman miscreant *Junius* draw his savage pen to aggravate the feelings of the widow and the fatherless upon this mournful occasion. Nay, I would even have you give *yourselves the lie*, and publicly contradict that *infamous paragraph*, which you have inserted in the public papers—*That Mr. Yorke made terms with the Ministry before he would accept of the Seals*. Such a recantation is but common justice to the ashes,’ &c.

“ He was of a lathy, thin, meagre, disjointed habit of body, and had a particular, disagreeable motion with his head and body.

“ His death will be regretted by numbers in the University, who depended on his advancement to rise with him, and by none more than by Dr. Rutherford the Divinity Professor, who courted him much; by Dr. Plumptre, Master of Queen’s College; by Dr. Bernardiston, Master of Bene’t College; by the Bishop of Lincoln, Dr. Green, who would have hoped for a translation, to have made room for his brother, the Dean of Lincoln, to have succeeded him in that church; by Dr. Gordon, the impudent Archdeacon of Lincoln; by Dr. Robert Richardson, son to the Master of Emanuel, and Chaplain at the Hague to his brother, Sir Joseph Yorke; by my namesake, Charles Cole, Deputy Recorder of Cambridge; by Archdeacon Plumptre, his most intimate friend; and by that bawling fiend, Dr. Samuel Salter, Master of Charter House; with numbers more of the same kidney; Dr. Bernardiston only excepted, who had no other expectations from him than being his tutor; for he is a contented, easy, and unambitious man.

“ In May, 1755, he married Catherine Freeman, who died July 10, 1759; by whom he had Philip, born May 29, 1757; Margaret and Catherine, who died infants. December 25, 1762, he married Miss Agnes Johnson of Berkhamsted, by whom he has Charles, Philip, * and Caroline. †

“ Mr. Yorke’s illness began with a fainting fit on the Friday, during the time of his holding the first General Seal. *Cambridge Chronicle and Journal*, Saturday, Jan. 27, 1770.

“ In the *Gentleman’s Magazine* for January 1770, p. 38, is a specimen of Mr. Charles Yorke’s abilities as a poet, in three little pieces composed by him.”

* Joseph, (not Philip,) now an Admiral, and Lord of the Admiralty. *Editor*.

† Now Countess of St. Germain. *Editor*.

51. *William Sancroft, D. D. of Emanuel College, Lord Archbishop of Canterbury.*

“In an excellent little poem, called *Fashion Displayed*, printed soon after the death of King William, and by some supposed to have been written by Wm. Shippen, Esq. and republished in 1774, in the third volume of *Miscellaneous and Fugitive Pieces*, printed by T. Davies, in Russel Street, at p. 254 is this apostrophe, after having severely and justly characterised Tenison, Lloyd of Worcester, and Burnet.

Unhappy Church, by such usurpers sway'd!
 How is thy primitive purity decay'd?
 How are thy prelates chang'd from what they were,
 When Laud or Sancroft fill'd the sacred chair?
 Laud, tho' with some traduc'd, with zeal adorn'd,
 (Whilst Patriarcho* is despis'd and scorn'd)
 Shall be by me for ever prais'd, for ever mourn'd.
 Sancroft's unblemish'd life, divinely pure,
 In its own heavenly innocence secure,
 The teeth of Time, the blasts of Envy shall endure!

“He was born at Fresingfield, Jan. 30, 1616. Fellow of Eman. much esteemed by the learned of his time, particularly by Bishop Cosin, who not only made him his Chaplain, but his friend and confidant, and Prebendary of his Cathedral. When dispossessed of his Fellowship he travelled and spent much of his time in France and Italy, and returned rather before the Restoration. Elected Master of Emanuel Aug. 14, 1662.

“Notwithstanding his abuse of Archbishop Sancroft, in his *Own Times*, yet Burnet owns, in his Preface, p. iv. of his third volume of the Reformation, ‘That he had the free use of every thing in the Lambeth Library by order of that Archbishop.’ But this he said in 1715, when his passions were cooled, and he going out of the world; and especially to abuse Bishop or Mr. Collier for his remarks on his History of the Reformation

* Tenison.

52. *Nicholas Saunderson, Christ College, LL. D. Lucasian Professor of Mathematics, and Fellow of the Royal Society.*

"*The Elements of Algebra. In ten Books. By N. S. &c. Camb. 4to. 2 vols. 1740.*

"To this is prefixed an account of the author's life and character, collected from his oldest and most intimate acquaintance. His son John of Christ's College, A. B. and now in orders, 1748; and now, 1749, Fellow of St. Peter's College, dedicated his father's book to John Earl of Radnor, his first pupil. His print before it. Ob. 19 April, 1739, æt. 56.

"It is worth observing, that they threw out an Arian to take in a professed Deist: it marks however the taste of the times. In Queen Anne's reign Arianism in Will. Whiston was a species of religious fanaticism: in the reign that followed, a loose from all shackles of religion was the fashion."

53. *Sir John Skeffington, Knt. and Bart.*

"In 1652 he translated into English *The Hero of Lorenzo, or the Way to Eminence and Perfection*. Lond. 12mo. 1652. In the Preface it is said that Sir John S. one of his late Majesty's servants, and a stranger to no language of Christendom, did about forty years ago bring this *Hero* out of Spain into England: but about a year since, in a retirement of that learned Knight's, by reason of a sequestration for his Mistress's cause, a friend visiting him, entreated Sir John to translate the whole, which he did in a few weeks, and for that time proved an excellent relief to his sad thoughts: but he is now incapable of any more sadness, being buried in the silent grave."*

* See a full account of Sir John Skeffington, and his family, in the ample pedigree and notes, in *Nichols's Leicestershire*. Editor,

54. *John Savage, M. A. Emanuel College.*

“Rector of Bygrave in Herts. Chaplain to James, Earl of Salisbury. Resigned Bygrave, and presented to Clothall. Lecturer of St. George, Hanover Square. Ob. March 22, 1746-7, by a fall down the stairs belonging to the scaffolding for Lord Lovat's trial.

“He was a stately man, rather corpulent. I used to see him at Cambridge when I first came to the University; when I remember to have heard say, that on some promise or expectation of going Chaplain with the King to Hanover, he bought himself a black velvet coat, and other accoutrements accordingly; but being set aside, it was a great mortification to him. He was the only clergyman that was ever admitted of the Royston Club, where they drank nothing but French wine. His picture hangs to this day in that Club-room, 1777.”

55. *Sir Edward Stanhope, LL. D. Trinity College, Chancellor of London.*

“He seems to have been Chancellor from 1585 to 1608, though as he was Vicar General of Canterbury Diocese, I presume he resigned it in 1603. I meet with one Edward Stanhope, who was Canon of Botavant in the Cathedral of York, which he resigned in 1591: but will not pretend to say it means our Chancellor here; who seems however to be of so heterogeneous a sort, as might well entitle him to a stall in that or any other church at that time. However it is certain, notwithstanding his knight-hood, that he was Prebendary of Kentish Town, in St. Paul's Cathedral, in 1591, which he held to his death in 1608. But what seems to be the most singular part of his character, according to our present ideas of consecration, is, that, supposing him to have been no Knight, and even in priest's orders, he should take upon him the character of a Bishop: for we are informed by Mr. Newcourt, vol. i. p. 279, that the church or chapel of St. Anne, in Blackfriars, was, Dec. 11, 1597, consecrated by Dr. Edward

Stanhope, Doctor of Laws, by virtue of a commission from Dr. Rich. Bancroft, Bishop of London, and dedicated to St. Anne, and decreed to be called for the future, The Church or Chapel of St. Anne, within the precinct of Blackfriars. That it means the Prebendary of St. Paul's is evident, as Newcourt tells us, p. 171 of the same volume, That Dr. Edward Stanhope, the Prebendary, was Doctor of Law, of Trinity College in Cambridge, afterwards a Knight, Chancellor to the Bishop of London, and Vicar General to the Archbishop of Canterbury. How to reconcile this jumble, and mongrel kind of mixture I know not, but by the indecent reign of Queen Elizabeth. He was a benefactor to Trinity College, where he was elected Junior Fellow September 23, 1564, and Socius Major April 30, 1566. He was brother to John Lord Stanhope of Harrington, and Sir Michael Stanhope, who put up a monument for him in St. Paul's Church, against the East wall, near the great North door, he dying March 16, 1608, and was buried in that Cathedral." *

56. *John Taylor, LL. D. Fellow of St. John's College.*

"Chancellor of Lincoln, 1764. Dr. Taylor is a Shropshire man; was Fellow of St. John's College in Cambridge, and Registrar of the University, where while he resided he very usefully employed himself in methodizing and ranging the books which had been given many years before to the University by King George II. into their proper classes; and the present catalogues of the books are the products of his industry and inspection, at his more leisure hours, and when not upon his more important studies for the public; for there was not in the University in his time either an harder student, or a greater scholar or critic; which he has sufficiently manifested to the world by his many useful and learned productions, especially in the Greek language. His patron and constant friend, the Earl of Granville, Lord President of the Council, and one of the most learned of our nobility, is a

* See *Art. Chesterfield*, in Vol. III. of the new edition of *Collins's Peerage*, 1812. Editor.

full proof of the worth and excellency of Dr. Taylor, who is now one of the Residentiaries of St. Paul's, Archdeacon of Buckingham, and Prebendary of Lincoln, and has a Rectory in Essex. He is also Fellow of the Royal Antiquarian Society in London, where he wholly resides, and is our present most worthy, learned Chancellor of this diocese, Feb. 1, 1762."

He died April 2, 1766, unmarried, and much broken in his health; for these last five or six years being much afflicted by the gout and other complaints, attendant on hard students, especially when they eat and drink well, and use no exercise.

"It is said in the public prints that Dr. Taylor left by will his fine library of books to the free school at Shrewsbury, where he had received the former part of his education, and his MSS. and unpublished parts of Demosthenes to Dr. Askew, of Queen's Square in London, a learned physician, and supposed to be the best Greek scholar in England: he was formerly of Emanuel College, and a great friend to Dr. Taylor, who used every summer to spend a few months near Shrewsbury.

"See a dispute between him and Bishop Warburton, on persecution for opinions, in the preface to the edition of 1758 of the third volume of *The Divine Legation of Moses*. Dr. Taylor, in his *Elements of the Civil Law*, had contradicted the notion of Bishop Warburton, without naming him: this was enough to draw down the indignation of that ecclesiastical *Drawcanter* upon him, who has shewn his resentment in the said preface. In a dissertation on an ancient Tablet, at the end of the *Elements of the Civil Law*, is the offence given to the Bishop, who thus gives his sentiments, in a note, on the Doctor's performance, p. xlv. 'All these refined speculations concerning persecutions are at the end of the said Book of Elements, in a dissertation on a curious ancient Tablet, containing the Senatorial Decree against a crew of wicked bacchanals, of the size and dignity of our modern *gipsies*.' In this manner does our over-learned Bishop and hot-headed controversialist scornfully treat another learned man, for happening to differ from his Lordship's sacred opinion. In the same page is so curious a passage, coming from a Bishop, one of the hierarchical pillars of the Church of England, but such a Bishop, as he says

of himself in his dedication to the Scotch Lord Chief Justices of England, as acted 'on honester principles than those which have been employed to prop up, with Gothic buttresses, a jacobite or high church hierarchy,' that the Presbyterians of the Church of Scotland may own him for their own—it is this: 'Had our critic (Dr. Taylor) paid that attention to human nature, and to the course of the moral world, which he has misapplied upon an old mouldy brass, and a set of strolling bacchanals, he might have understood, that the first Christians, under the habitual guidance of the Holy Spirit, could never have recourse to nocturnal or clandestine conventicles, till driven to them by the violence of persecution: he might have understood, that the free choice of such assemblies must needs be an after practice, when churchmen had debased the truth and purity of religion by human inventions and sordid superstitions; when an emulous affectation of mystery, and a mistaken zeal for the tombs of the martyrs, had made a hierarchy of that, which at first was only a gospel-ministry.'"

57. *Roger Pettiward, D. D. Trinity College,*

"Succeeded as Chancellor of the Diocese of Chichester in 1725. He was Chancellor in 1758. I was well acquainted with him at Trinity College in Cambridge, where he was Fellow and much esteemed, and afterwards changed his name from Mortlock to Pettiward, on a very large fortune being left him by an uncle. He is married and now lives at Putney.* He is still Chancellor, January 22, 1762, though Mr. Willis in a list says, that 'Thomas D'Oyley, LL. D. is the present Chancellor, 1754, who succeeded about 1743, as I suppose.' This D'Oyley is Archdeacon of Lewes and Prebendary of Ely, having married a niece of Bishop Mawson.† I remember to have dined with him at his chambers in All Souls' College, he being a fellow of that College, many years ago, having made an acquaintance with him at Bath: and is esteemed a very worthy man."

* His widow died at Putney about three years ago. His son Roger Pettiward, Esq. resides at the family seat in Suffolk. *Editor.*

† Lately deceased. *Editor.*

58. *John Walker, D. D. Trinity College:*

“ Dr. Walker married one of the natural daughters of Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham; another of them married Professor Hunt of Oxford; and a third Mr. Cox of Berkshire. Mrs. Walker was of a violent and turbulent temper. She lived some time at Bedford, and now at Yarmouth (Oct. 26, 1762) and has now one son a supercargo, or in office in the East India trade; another a Fellow of a College in Cambridge; a third an officer in Germany, who is married there and has children; and a fourth a student in the Temple, but has lately taken orders, and preferred by my Lord Maynard. Mrs. Walker had 6000*l.* for her fortune; and after the death of the Doctor she remarried to one Mr. Griffiths of Wales, a Counsellor of Law, with whom she soon quarrelled, and left him, but desired at Bedford to go by the name of Walker, whom she professed much to esteem. She has a daughter well educated, a fine young woman.

“ When Dr. Bentley published his proposals about 1716, for printing an edition of the New Testament, he tells the public in his proposals, that ‘ The overseer and corrector of the press will be the learned Mr. John Walker of Trinity College, Cambridge, who with great accurateness has collated many MSS. at Paris for the present edition; and the issue of it, whether gain or loss, is equally to fall on him and the author.’

“ The following Epitaph was given to me, with many other loose papers, written in the hand of my worthy friend, Dr. Zachary Grey, Rector of Houghton Conquest in Bedfordshire, and Vicar of St. Peter's and St. Giles's Churches in Cambridge, by the said Dr. Grey, who has added this under it:

‘ I believe this a very *just character*. He was Fellow of Trinity College, a favourite of Dr. Bentley's, and distinguished by the name of *Clarissimus Walker*.

*An Epitaph drawn up by Mrs. Walker for her husband, Dr.
Walker.*

Under this stone
lies the body of
JOHN WALKER, D. D.
Archdeacon of Hereford, Chancellor of St. David's,
Dean and Rector of Bocking,
Rector of St. Mary's, Aldermary, and
Chaplain to his Majesty:

Whose uncommon learning and sweetness of temper, joined to all
other Christian perfections, and accompanied with a
pleasing form of body, had justly rendered
him the delight and ornament
of mankind.

Died November 9, 1741, aged 48,
Universally regretted by the ingenious, the good, and the polite.

He married Mrs. CHARLOTTE SHEFFIELD,
by whom he had six sons and four daughters; and six of them now
living to deplore with their mother the greatest loss.

Two of his daughters, Harriot and Charlotte,
lie buried here.

“Dr. Walker was installed Archdeacon of Hereford February
20, 1728.”

59. *Thomas Baker.*

“Dr. Jortin, in his *Life of Erasmus*, p. 550, 551, in his free
way thus censures Mr. Baker, probably because Mr. Baker hap-
pened to think differently both in religion and politics from the
more illuminated, and, shall I say, more time-serving Mr. Jortin,
whose capital favourite, Mons. Le Clerc, had been attacked by
Mr. Baker.

' Le Clerc hath also observed that Erasmus had neglected to make himself master of geography. Baker, in his *Reflections upon Learning*, defended Erasmus, and attacked Le Clerc with a virulence which one would not have expected from a man who, as I remember, was accounted, and who deserved to be accounted, a candid, genteel, and polite person : but party zeal guided his pen—*Tantum Religio potuit !* Le Clerc gave him a short answer in the index to the fourth edition of the *Ans Critica*, under the word Erasmus. Baker hath one chapter upon metaphysics, in which he hath made no mention of Locke : just as if a man should write the lives of the Greek and Latin poets, and only omit Homer and Virgil ! He observed, ch. 16. ' That there was little or nothing left for the sagacity and industry of modern critics ;' and thereby he shewed that he was no critic himself, and not at all acquainted with the true state of classical books, and particularly of Greek authors.'

" If party zeal guided Mr. Baker's pen, a furious zeal and rancour against monkery and popery guided his own, where all opportunities are taken to expose the faults of the popish clergy ; and an equal ardor to vindicate his beloved performers ; or in short any one who acts with liberty and spirit, as he calls it, against the Establishment. Foul names are not spared on these occasions. Mr. Baker manfully wrote against Le Clerc in his lifetime : and it would have been more ingenuous in Jortin to have attacked Mr. Baker about his omission of his metaphysician, when he could have given his reason for it : but to insult a learned and virtuous man so long after his death for political and religious principles, is very consistent with bigotted whigs, who talk of toleration, and even persecute after death.

" In a MS. note by Mr. Baker, in his copy of Mr. Wood's *Ath. Oxon.* vol. ii. p. 230 of the *Fasti*, at the Incorporations, is this :

' Tho. Baker, A. M. Coll. Jo. Cam. was incorporated this year (1687) at the Act at Oxford, with Mr. Smith, M. A. and Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. I was presented as Fellow of St. John Baptist's College in Cambridge. How it happened that I was not registered, I cannot say. It was done in haste, and I upon a journey. T. B.'

“ Monday, Oct. 20, 1777, Dr. Ewin calling upon me with Sir Walter Rawlinson; as I knew the Doctor had been much acquainted with the late Dr. Powell, Master of St. John's, I asked him if he had ever heard him mention any particulars relating to Mr. Baker: he told me then, what I heard him relate before, that the Doctor's opinion of his book was not favourable; and of his vehemence against the worthy author of it: but what surprised me more was, that dining last year at the Palace at Ely on a public day, before all the company, Mr. Baker's MSS. happening to be quoted as authority for some point in debate, the Bishop pronounced that they were of no value or credit, and that Mr. Baker was a most credulous person, and put down all he heard, whether true or false, into his books. Those who have perused his History must have observed with what scrupulous caution, equal to what Mr. Walpole relates of Mr. Vertue, he advances any fact, and never without his authority. The same scrupulosity he observed in sending materials for Tom Hearne's publications, where his nicety in this matter is notorious and particular. People who advance such characters at random are very injurious to those they criticise: one would suspect that they never looked into his MSS. or printed writings, the character is so utterly unlike his constant and unvaried method. It is most like the Bishop had been imposed upon by the declamations of Dr. Powell, or one who thought like him: for I remember the last time I dined with his Lordship at Ely, sometime in September last, he was speaking ill of Dr. Powell for some shew of disrespect or disregard to his recommendation of an Ely Fellowship, whom he insisted upon examining, which the Bishop thought unnecessary, as coming by his recommendation.

“ Mr. Baker was as much beloved for his great good qualities and virtues, as he was admired for his extensive learning and abilities. He is unquestionably to be reckoned among the greatest ornaments of that College, which has been fruitful in extraordinary men.’ Pref. to Cook's *Plautus*, p. viii.

“ Mr. Baker wrote the Epitaph on his friend Dr. John Smith, Prebendary of Durham, in St. John's College Chapel.

“ Dr. Middleton, in his *Dissertation on Printing*, calls him

his worthy and learned friend; and in another place—‘Mr. Baker, who of all men is the most able, as well as the most willing, to give information in every point of curious and uncommon history.’

“Mr. Tho. Bedford, in his *Symeonis Monachi Dunelmensis Libellus*, printed 1732, 8vo. in the Preface, p. iv. speaking of the very old copy of this book in the University Library, adds: ‘Cl. Thomas Bakerus, ad hæc studia, et ad rem antiquariam juven dam ac promovendam plane natus, summâ, quam in his rebus semper adhibere solet fide, cum Twysdenianâ Editone contulit.’ p. 338.

‘My most worthy friend Mr. Thomas Baker, S. T. B. of St. John’s College, Cambridge; a person universally esteemed for his great knowledge in almost all the branches of literature; and who, as he is the most knowing in our English history and antiquities, so is he the most communicative man living.’ Dr. Grey’s *Exam. of Neale’s 2d vol.* p. 62.

“Perhaps Mr. Baker may have fared the worse for Dr. Grey’s stricture on the independent Mr. Neale’s *Puritan History*, in his examination of the fourth volume of that work, p. 3, in which he stiles Mr. Baker one of the most learned and correct writers of the age.’ ”

60. *Dr. Vernon, Fellow of Trinity College.*

“Dr. Vernon was my particular acquaintance. He was Rector of St. George’s, Bloomsbury, and of Orwell in Cambridgeshire, and died a bachelor about 1761. I have dined with a nephew of his name, and formerly of Trinity College in Cambridge, who lives in Ireland, where his father has a good estate, as also with a niece of the Doctor’s at his house in Bloomsbury, of the name of Yates. The Doctor was a good antiquary, and of the Antiquarian Society in London. He told me he had a large quantity of original deeds relating to the estates of families near Newmarket in Cambridgeshire, which fell accidentally into his hands, and which he promised me the perusal of; but as I never inquired after them, probably since his death they may be dispersed, He

was not a little vain of his extraction ; and had collected very good materials towards an history of his family. I remember Mr. Allen told me that he had all the fine monuments in the Church of Tonge in Shropshire taken by a good draughtsman : which church is full of very curious monuments of the Vernons ; one of which see an account of in my 29th vol. p. 7. as also of another in Bakewell Church in Derbyshire in my vol. 35, p. 67, which I took at the request of the Doctor, when I was going a progress into that part of England in 1749. Dr. Vernon was much chagrined at his College, which would not suffer him to hold his Fellowship, which he much wanted, together with the living of St. George in Bloomsbury, and that of Orwell. He was a good-natured man, but not very decent in his profession : and who gave himself so great latitude in talking, that when he was ever so much in earnest, people did not care much to believe him."

61. *Thomas Salisbury, LL. D. Fellow of Trinity Hall in Cambridge,*

"Where I was well acquainted with him, succeeded to the Chancellorship of the Diocese of St. Asaph about 1744, and is since knighted, having married the daughter of Sir Henry Penrice, by whom he had a large fortune. He is the present worthy Chancellor, and Judge of the High Court of Admiralty. Jan. 20, 1762."

62. *Thomas Tanner, D. D. Fellow of All Souls,*

"Was made Chancellor of Norwich in March 1700. He was Prebendary of Ely, which he quitted for a Canonry of Christ Church ; Archdeacon of Norfolk, Prolocutor to the Convocation in 1727 ; and Rector of Thorp by Norwich. This worthy man and excellent antiquary was made Bishop of St. Asaph in January 1731 ; and dying Dec. 14, 1735, was buried in the nave of the Cathedral of Christ Church in Oxford."

63. *John Pomfret, obiit 1709.*

“ See Carter’s *Cambridge*, p. 387, where it is said that he was son to Mr. Pomfret, an eminent attorney at Newport Pagnel in Buckinghamshire; but I much question that fact: that there is an eminent attorney, Mr. Ben. Pomfret of Newport Pagnel, now, if living, of the age of 84 or 85, I well know, being a very intimate acquaintance, and from whom I received many civilities during my whole residence of fourteen or fifteen years in that county, he being the first person of that county that my patron, Mr. Browne Willis, introduced me to. He had a son, now living, Rector of Emerton near Olney, and formerly of St. John’s College, but assuredly no poet. If Mr. Pomfret, the author of *The Choice*, had been nearly or any way related to Mr. Benjamin Pomfret, I must have heard of it, as he was an eternal talker, full of stories, which he loved to repeat; as much as others, who had heard them forty times before, were tired with the repetition. He used to love to come and stay some days at my house at Blecheley, where he was bred up when a boy; his grandfather Taylor having been Rector of that parish above forty years: so that I think I must have heard of the relationship, if any, between that agreeable poet and himself. Mr. Pomfret was looked upon to be as able an attorney as any of his profession, while he practised it; but had laid it aside for some years, being much afflicted with the palsy; but always hearty and cheerful when not in the gout. He was a shrewd, sensible man; had hurt himself with building, having an elegant house and garden quite complete; understanding the nature of plants, trees, and flowers the best I ever yet met with in any gentleman.

“ *Poems on several Occasions. By the Rev. Mr. John Pomfret. Tenth Edition. With an Account of his Life and Writings: to which are added his Remains. London, 8vo. 1740.*

“ In the Life it is said that he was the son of Mr. Pomfret, Vicar of Luton, and educated in a grammar school in Bedfordshire, and sent to Cambridge, but to what College, unknown: and soon after his leaving the University was presented to the living

in Malden in Bedfordshire, near Ampthill; and about the year 1703 was promoted further to a good living in London diocese; but Bishop Compton being dissatisfied about an expression in *The Choice*, concerning his preferring a single to a married state, though he was then actually married, a stop was put to his institution for some time; during the interval of which he took the small-pox and died at London at the age of 36. On the margin of my copy I had entered this:

“Mr. Benjamin Pomfret of Newport Pagnel tells me this, January 20, 1761, that he was no relation of the poet, as said in a former edition; and that he died of the small-pox in London while he was waiting on Bishop Gardiner to clear his character from something he had said in *The Choice*. But query, if not as above, waiting on Bishop Compton?”

64. *Nevile Maskelyne, B. D. 1775, Fellow of Trinity College and F. R. S.*

“He was presented in January 1775 by his nephew, Lord Clive, to the Rectory of Shrawarden in Salop. He is Astronomer Royal of Greenwich Hospital.

“One Mr. W. Gardiner, of Richmond in Surrey, who had been educated under Dr. Newcome of Hackney, went to Lisbon as a merchant, and had a great turn for astronomy, had many letters in the public papers relating to the earth’s rotation, and challenged Mr. Maskelyne to confute his position: but Mr. M. seemed wise enough not to enter into any correspondence with a Don Quixotte in astronomy, and who was tilting at the Royal Society, the Professors of the two Universities, and every one whom unluckily he met in his way. He gave 2000*l.* in 1774 to St. Thomas’s Hospital; and offered as much to St. Bartholomew’s as a sacrifice for God’s having put it in his power to overturn Sir Isaac Newton’s system. He seems to be no bad writer; but mad and enthusiastic.

“The Rev. Mr. Nevile Maskelyne, F. R. S. and of Trinity College, was appointed Astronomer Royal to his Majesty, Feb.

13, 1765, on the death of Dr. Nath. Bliss, and resides in the Royal Observatory in Greenwich Park. He was presented by the Master and Fellows of the College to the living of North Runcton in Norfolk, vacant by the death of Mr. Hassal."

65. *Beilby Porteus, Chaplain to Abp. Secker.*

"When Dr. Porteus waited on his Majesty with his thanks for the honour of being nominated to the See of Chester, the King was pleased to tell him, That the dignity was conferred as a reward due to his merit, without the application of interest." *Camb. Ch. Jan. 25, 1777.*

"It is inconceivable the clamour, uproar, and rage which the order from the Archbishop to observe decently Good Friday, in 1777, gave to the faction: for many weeks together the presbyterian newspapers were full of abuse and lies relating to Archbishop Cornwallis and his family; and when one expected it should have subsided, two months after the day was observed, out comes the following long and severe paragraph in the *London Evening Post* of May 29, 1777; a paper one would rather suppose to have been printed in the capital of New England, than at London, on the Bishop of Chester, who, as a decent and respectable man, on that score is an offence to the fanatical tribe. Probably what roused their spirit was an excellent sermon on the Bishop's predecessor, Archbishop Markham of York, who had told a few truths of them, that galled their old sores; for in the same paper is the first of a threatened suit of letters relating to that sermon. The paragraph relating to Bishop Porteus is this, in which the King is not spared.

'On the late announcing a sort of outlandish name, one Porteus, to an English Bishopric, I naturally asked what was become of all our old, learned, and venerable English clergy, of the best families, that they were all passed over with so much *contempt* and *injustice*? I was informed that the young Prelate was a man distinguished by his Majesty's own judgment, and exalted by his

mere personal favour, as one of the most promising talents and disposition to fill the sacred office, in a manner the most suitable to his own *pious* feelings and sentiments, and the mild and liberal plan of government adopted by him. A *countenance* and a *character* so *clear* of cynical and ecclesiastical pride and austerity could not escape the penetrating observation, and the generous sympathy of the royal Patron. A Charles has had his favourite Laud. Similar characters and principles will always attract each other. It has indeed been insinuated, that over and above the great merit of *Scottish extraction* and interest, he has distinguished himself as a ministerial writer in the public papers almost as much as by the stretch of church power and arrogance in shutting up the city shops on *Good Friday*; which, as a sanctified, hypocritical triumph over both reason and Scripture, the civil and religious right of Englishmen, could not but be highly acceptable to tyrants and hypocrites of every denomination, particularly at court. By this experiment on the tame and servile temper of the times, it is thought the *Host and Crucifix* may be elevated to prostrate crowds in dirty streets some years sooner than could have been reasonably expected. And when a Wedderburne shall be keeper of the King's conscience and seals, and a Porteus of the spiritual keys, as the *alterius orbis papa*, there is no doubt but our consciences, and our property too, will be effectually taken care of.'

"That firebrand, Lord Chatham, unhappily found himself well enough to come to the House of Lords just at this time, and proposed an immediate agreement with the rebels of America, in which he was abetted by our Chancellor, the Duke of Grafton, who took occasion to attack the Archbishop's sermon, who arose and told the Duke, that his Grace did not know what whiggism was, but that his conduct was founded on whiggism run mad; and that he would at any time meet the Duke and justify, defend and maintain, every tittle of his sermon. The Bishop of Peterborough, Hinchliffe, the Duke's shadow, rose up and endeavoured to draw off the attention from the sermon to the agreement with America, which he abetted, say these gentlemen, 'with an accuracy of language and elegance of composition rarely heard in

either senate house.' Lord Shelburne also abetted Lord Chatham's motion, and reprobated the Archbishop's sermon.

"On Monday, March 19, 1781, Lord Ferrars having made a speech against the Roman Catholics, with a proposal for severe penalties to be laid on them, as they increased much in Cheshire, the Bishop got up and made an excellent answer, and the lay Lord withdrew his motion for a time. After the riots of last year, it was a piece of cruelty to begin to stir again such troubled waters, and shews the humanity of whiggism.

"I have been told that Bishop Porteus, notwithstanding his present orthodoxy, was near being overset at one time by his junction with the Feathers Tavern petitioners, but had sagacity enough to observe the precipice, and suddenly left them: he has still, as I am informed, somewhat of the leaven, by reading — lectures in his Cathedral in the afternoon."

66. *Samuel Pegge.*

"Mr. Pegge is an ingenious and sensible antiquary, and has various dissertations in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, besides some books upon various parts of our English antiquities. He is this year, I think, made Prebendary of Lincoln. He styles himself anagrammatically *Paul Gemsege*.

"It is rather unfortunate Mr. Pegge, whose first work is on the usefulness of precision, should stumble at the threshold, which is ever held ominous; for by thus aiming at an over great precision, we may be as liable to fall into mistakes, as following the beaten tracks of common authorities: for in the first place, Mr. Willis, who is criticised at p. 1, does not say at the place cited, vol. i. p. 387, of *Hist. of Cath.* that Bishop Weseham was Archdeacon of Oxford; though it is true, in a MS. note which I have copied, he has added it in the margin. In the next place, in a MS. list of the Archdeacons of Rochester, by the same gentleman, and by me transcribed into my 28th vol. of MS. Collections, p. 53, he puts down Roger de Weseham as Archdeacon of

Rochester in 1238, and resigning the same in 1245, when he was made Bishop, at which time William de Thriplow succeeded: and afterwards he makes Roger de Weseham Archdeacon of Rochester in 1304; so that it is evident he met with two persons of that name in that dignity.

“As Mr. Pegge takes several other advantages against his ‘late good friend, Dr. Willis,’ as he styles him at p. 2, and as Mr. Willis was then in another world, I shall, from my obligations to him, endeavour to invalidate Mr. Pegge’s triumphs over him, in some passages where I have taken occasion to examine whether he was so faulty as represented. Mr. Willis’s researches were far extended: no wonder in the multiplicity of them he was often mistaken; and to be candid, I allow he often was so; but I do not know how it was possible he should be otherwise, considering the variety of MSS. and registers he had to consult, which were often faulty themselves. At p. 7 Mr. Willis is again called to account, and I have added in the margin:

‘Now after all the parade and precision on the author’s part, and negligence of Mr. Willis, it is evident from a MS. note of the latter, that he was satisfied about the date, 1239, which he corrected into that in two places in his copy of his first volume of Cathedrals, p. 75 and 116.’

“At p. 23 he corrects Mr. Willis again, on account of a MS. which he has printed in the second volume of his Cathedrals, p. 219, and I have added on the margin as follows:

‘Whatever the MS. quoted here may say, Mr. Willis in a MS. note has put down Rob. de Marisco as first Prebendary, 1249, for which he quotes Prynne’s Collections, vol. ii. p. 625, so that Mr. Willis’s want of precision ought in justice to be ascribed to the multiplicity of his subjects; which yet, we see, he was able to reduce to a greater exactness, as occasion offered: this appears from numberless corrections and additions entered by himself on the margin of his own copies of such books as he had published; all which I have entered into the margins of my copies from the MSS. themselves; therefore, triumphing over such mistakes, especially when the subject was so confined, as a single life, and a few that depended on it, is neither candid nor

liberal, and in this case is triumphing before the victory: Mr. Willis has corrected his own error.'

At p. 25, 26, he is at him again for a wrong computation: whereupon I have observed in the margin of p. 26.

'I know not the motives of Mr. Willis's computation, but certain it is, that he has corrected his own error by making the date 1298, in a MS. note on the place; but upon what authority he went I know no more than in the former case. All I can say is, that he so corrected them.'

"At p. 50 Mr. Willis is attacked for a mistake about a Prebend of Tame; but I have added:

'Mr. Willis in a MS. note has corrected his error, and refers to *Chronicon de Dunstable*, p. 252, and to Rymer's *Fædera*, vol. vii. p. 265, 266.'

"At p. 55 he is censured for not mentioning John de Kireby as Dean of Winburn: but I have added in the margin thus:

'In a MS. list of the Deans of Wimburne-Minster, by Mr. Willis, inserted in my vol. 28, p. 65, he is put down as being elected Dean, Sept. 12, 1265.'

67. *Ralph Thicknesse, King's College.*

"In a Collection of Epitaphs, published in 2 vols. 8vo. 1775, by T. Webb, is one for this Ralph, my schoolfellow and fellow collegian, who was an excellent performer on the violin, vol. i. p. 158.

"*On Mr. Ralph Thicknesse.*

Beneath this marble tuneful Thicknesse lies,
The man most honour'd, and the wit most wise.
Of manners generous as his open heart;
Warm, but not hot, and friendly without art.
Admir'd, caress'd, the favourite of the Great,
No boon he ask'd, nor envy'd he their state.

A soul with every manly grace adorn'd ;
 No life more amiable, no death more mourn'd.
 Here strew your flowers, ye Muses ! lend your aid,
 And sooth with music his harmonious trade.

“In Mr. Thicknesse's *New Prose Bath Guide*, 8vo. 1778, he thus alludes to and mentions his brother, in talking of the impropriety of taking the Bath waters inconsiderately : ‘ This, in the course of many years acquaintance with Bath, we have often known to have happened, and once to a dear and most affectionate friend. He had frequently found great benefit by drinking the waters ; but being straitened in point of time, was so imprudent as to attempt to pour down the same quantity in three weeks, which on former visits he drank only in six : the sad consequence was, that he died as suddenly, after eating a hearty breakfast of hot spungy rolls, as if he had died by a pistol,’ p. 18 : and at p. 32, mentioning Mr. Quin's Epitaph, in the Abbey Church at Bath, he takes occasion thus to remember his brother, whom I remember at school, where even then, he was remarkable for his fine touch of the violin.

“Having given one Epitaph, which every one may see in its place, we shall avail ourselves of inscribing here two others, written by ingenious men, which ought to have been there. The first by Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, the second by the late Dr. Oliver, both intimate friends of the deceased.

Near this place lie the remains of
 RALPH THICKNESSE,
 Master of Arts
 And Fellow of King's College in Cambridge.
 In his youthful days he acquired all the polite learning that
 could give ornament to the Gown :
 which,
 with a sprightly wit and genius,
 Rendered him entertaining, agreeable, and dear to all his friends.
 He thought arms more becoming to the manly age,
 And therefore joined the Laurel to the Ivy,
 But died when they were just interwoven to adorn his brow.

“Mr. Ralph Thicknesse was reckoned the best gentleman player on the fiddle in England, and fell dead with that instrument in his hand, while he was playing a composition of his own, at a public breakfast in this city. He was one of the Masters of Eton, a Fellow of King's College, and a Lieutenant in the army, at the time of his death. His affectionate friend Dr. Oliver wrote the following lines to his memory :

Weep, all ye wits, that ever laugh'd before,
 Thicknesse, your fav'rite Thicknesse, speaks no more :
 No more his attic salt, his Roman fire,
 The social band, delighted, shall admire.
 Hush'd be all harmony, except the strain
 That's taught, in mournful numbers, to complain,
 How he, whose sounds celestial could combine,
 Was snatch'd from earth, in heavenly choirs to shine.
 Ye poets, sweet companions of his youth,
 Quit all your fables, and adorn the truth :
 In elegiac plaints his story tell,
 How lov'd he liv'd, and how lamented fell.

“He died of the Bath waters in the year 1741, and was buried in the Abbey Church, just opposite to the bust of Quin.

“As well as I remember, he was like this scribbling brother, a very eccentric character, bordering upon high flights, of a sanguine complexion, short-necked and fat ; so it is no wonder that his death was sudden. He had two other brothers whom I knew. One was my most intimate and worthy friend, Fellow also of King's College.

68. THOMAS THICKNESSE,

“Who died young of an habitual complaint, and constant spitting of very white frothy saliva, for which he had a constant seton in his neck ; yet was of a most lively, cheerful conversation. He had made great collections for a new edition of Theocritus, with notes : what became of his papers I know not ; for I think he died in London. He was of a sanguine and ruddy complexion,

but not so much so as Ralph; and was for a few years Vicar of Sawston, near Cambridge, whither I often attended him, as my old friend Mr. Richard Huddleston, though a Roman Catholic, was always desirous of his company after church. He was a great and most intimate friend of the present Bishop of Clogher, Dr. Garnet, who had a small picture of him, in a cap, turned up with linen, and very like him.

“ Another brother was

69. WILLIAM THICKNESSE, *Fellow (I think) of Trinity Hall,*

“ Who was Curate of Twickenham or Isleworth. He was ingenious, short and fat, and was the younger brother; but what became of him, and whether living or dead, I know not. I think they were of Northamptonshire, and had sisters of the name of Tryphena and Tryphesa.”

70. *Rt. Hon. Edward Weston, Esq.*

“ Educated at Westminster, a very ingenious man, at first Secretary to the Embassy at Turin; afterwards for many years his Majesty's Envoy at the Court of Denmark. During the time that he was King's scholar he lived in the house with Bishop Atterbury, as tutor to his son, and his taste and learning were much improved by the Bishop's conversation. His plan of life, as laid down by himself, was to prosecute his studies at Cambridge till he should be 30; from 30 to 60 to be employed in public business; at 60 to retire and return to College, for which purpose he should keep his fellowship. This plan he nearly pursued: he kept his fellowship; he resigned his public employment; but instead of returning to College, where in great measure there was a new society, and few or none were left of his own age and standing, he remained at Copenhagen, where, by his long residence, he was in a manner naturalized, and there lived and died, greatly respected and lamented by all ranks of people.”

71. *Bulstrode Whitelock, Ambassador from Cromwell to Sweden,*

“ Was honoured by Christina with being one of her first Knights of her order of Amaranthus.

“ In Charles Morton's dedication to Lord Lumley, 1772, of a *Journal of the Swedish Embassy in the years 1653 and 1654, from the Commonwealth of England, &c.* 2 vols. 4to. 1772, is this account of the family.

‘ Lord Commissioner, otherwise Sir Bulstrode Whitelock, was the son of Sir James W. Knight, one of the Judges of the Court of King's Bench in the reign of James I. and originally of an ancient family in Bedfordshire. Our author's first marriage was with a Miss Bennet, of the city of London, by whom he had one son, Sir James W. who was settled at Trumpington near Cambridge, and left two sons, both of which died unmarried. His second wife was Frances, daughter of Lord Willoughby of Parham, and of Frances, daughter of the Earl of Rutland; and by this second wife our author had nine children. His third wife was the widow Wilson, (whose maiden name was Carleton) who survived him; and by her also he had several children. The eldest of this last marriage inherited Chilton Park in Wiltshire; and his son is now living: and at this day, of all Sir Bulstrode's numerous issue, there are none left in the male line but Mr. Whitelock of Chilton Park aforesaid; Mr. Carleton Whitelock, (who communicated this note and the MSS. of the Embassy); and his son, Mr. Whitelock, now a student of the Middle Temple.’

“ By the beginning of the said dedication it appears that Sir Bulstrode's grandson, Carleton W. of Priors Wood, near Dublin, Esq. communicated the MS.

“ In the articles of Mr. Nath. Ingelo, his Chaplain, and Hugh Peters, I have said many things of his canting and formality, in refusing healths, in not going to balls at Court on a Sunday: upon which the spirited Queen, at p. 297, vol. i. called him and his a parcel of hypocrites—‘ You are hypocrites and dissemblers.’ And as the Queen was free with him, he took the liberty to preach to

her about the profanation of the Sabbath, and other fanatical subjects. In ridicule of his sabbatarian stiffness, one Sunday afternoon a great parcel of Swedish officers and gentry brought wine, and drank healths before his house, to the great scandal of this canting hypocrite, p. 431, 432, who had even taken the liberty to exhort the Archbishop of Upsal, who civilly paid him a visit, and reproach him for the neglect of observation of the Sabbath, and was arguing against the Swedish Constitution Ecclesiastical. But the whole nation, Clergy and Laity, seemed to abhor the measures of his friends in England, and to ridicule his pedantry. At p. 507, 508, is a most canting letter from one Jonathan Pickes, a fanatical teacher, extolling him for his refusing of healths, going to balls, and preaching up the Sabbath in a strange country. He afterwards sent the Queen a present of an English Bible; and the next time he saw her he pressed her to read so often, that her Majesty at last told him, she thought by his manner of pressing it upon her that she needed much to be informed of the contents of that book. Nay, such a preacher and zealot was he, that after his audience of leave of the Queen, just before her resignation, and on the Prince Palatine's coming to court to receive the crown, he waited on his Highness, who condescended to return his visit, where he preached a long while to him on the profanation of the Sabbath in Sweden, and exhorted him to make a reformation in this and other respects when he came to the throne: vol. ii. p. 212, 213, &c. The same cant he repeated to the Prince at taking leave of him, p. 221."

70. *Francis Rous, Provost of Eton.*

"Mr. Rous, one of the Long Parliament, and by them made Provost or Master of Eton College. He abode in that Parliament, and helped to change the government into a commonwealth, and to destroy the negative voice in the King and Lords: was also of the Little Parliament, and their Speaker; who, when the good things came to be done which were formerly declared for, (and

for not doing of which the old Parliament was pretendedly dissolved) being an *old bottle*, and not fit to bear that *new wine*, without putting it to the question, left the chair, and went with his fellow *old bottles* to White Hall, to surrender their power to the General, which he, as Speaker, and they by signing a parchment or paper pretended to do. The colourable foundation for this apostacy, upon the monarchical foundation, being thus laid, and the General himself, as Protector, seated thereon, he became one of his council, (his salary for both places 1500*l.* per annum). Good old man! and well he deserved it; for he ventured hard. He was also of the Parliament since; and being an aged, venerable man (all exceptions set aside) may be counted worthy to be taken out of the house, to have a negative voice in the other house, over all who shall question him for what he hath done, and over all the people of these lands besides, though he would not suffer it in the King or Lords.

“I saw a good half-length picture of him in the Provost of Eton’s Lodge in 1774, with a high crowned hat, and mace lying by him.”

71. *Nathaniel Samm, Quaker.*

“I put him down here, because about the year 1738 he resided, as I am told by Dr. Ewin, whose father was much acquainted with him at Cambridge, where he was taken so ill that his life was despaired of. He was by profession a Quaker; but by the inventory of his goods and wearing apparel it looks as if he did not follow their mode in dress. He was a man of taste and vertù, and one of the greatest collectors in his way that ever was; inso-much that he injured his fortunes by them. He had quantities of medals, ores, shells, jewels, pictures, enamels, prints, and some books. He was a bachelor; and dying with a will made at Cambridge, as I take it, thirty years ago, his mother being then appointed executrix, his effects fell into the hands of a person who made a public auction of them by Mr. Langford, in the Great

Piazza in Covent Garden, which began on Wednesday, August 3, and was not finished till Monday, August 15, 1768, being nine days in selling. Even his old shoes were sold, which however were not mentioned in the Catalogue, which bore this title :

“ A Catalogue of the genuine and valuable Collection of Coins, Medals, &c. of that ingenious and well-known Collector, Mr. Nathaniel Samm of Bartholomew Close, lately deceased, which, by order of the Administratrix, will be sold by auction, by Mr. Langford and Son,” &c.

“ Though Mr. Samm had such a choice collection of every thing that was rare, he kept them all to himself, and shewed them to no one ; which was as singular as one of his profession taking such a vain turn : yet I knew another instance or two of the same sort : Mr. Ames, who printed an Account of Printing in England, though many years Secretary to the Antiquarian Society, was as illiterate as one can conceive. I have received many letters from him which are not English, and are full of false spelling : yet he was a very curious and ingenious person, and to his dying day kept a sort of patten or hardware shop at Wapping, where I have often called upon him to look over his old books and prints, and have bought many pounds worth of English heads of him ; for he would sell any thing. He was an independent by profession, or anabaptist, but a deist by conversation. This man carried me once to see the finest collection of English heads, I mean as to the binding of the volumes, and letting in of the prints, which were all surrounded by a painted sort of frame, and belonged to one Nichols, a Quaker also, then lately deceased, who lived, I think, in Cannon Street, and were then on sale, and purchased, I believe, by the ingenious Mr. James West of Lincoln’s Inn Fields, and Member for St. Albans, who died last year, and though immensely rich, his books, curiosities, prints, &c. were sold by auction in February and March 1773, and are now selling. I write this March 10, 1773 : his prints alone, as Mr. Horace Walpole wrote to me, were sold for the frantic sum of 1500*l.* within 4 or 5*l.* A coin of Oliver Cromwell, viz. his crown piece, sold for 60 guineas.”

72. *John Smith, A. M. Sen. Bursar and Fellow of King's,*
1768.

"A Letter to the Author of a further Inquiry into the right of appeal from the Chancellor or Vice Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, in Matters of Discipline. London, 1752. Printed and sold by M. Cooper, at the Globe in Pater Noster Row." Pages 84.

"This sensible pamphlet is written against Dr. Chapman, the pragmatistical and insolent Master of Magdalen, who is truly characterized and handled in it. Mr. Smith is a layman; always a steady, rational, and judicious man. Formerly, some thirty years ago, ranked among the Tory part of the College, which was the honest one; and when the management got into the hands of the younger and Whig party, they were always glad of his judgment; and have to this day been forced to be guided by his good understanding: he was always cool and temperate; no great talker, but a most shrewd and sensible thinker. He is, and has been, Bursar for the College these many years; though for about ten or twelve years last past been much afflicted with a lowness of spirits. Exercise on horseback he daily takes; and the time he spends not in the College, is near St. Albans in Hertfordshire, his native county, with an old seafaring gentleman, who is expected to leave his great wealth of 30 or 40,000*l.* to Mr. Smith, if he should survive him.

Mr. Smith has survived him, and quitted a society, which, though he had much benefited, yet could not be pleasant to him. The succession fell to him, as expected, and he lives on the estate. The College, a year or two before he left it, gave him a piece of plate in acknowledgement for his services. I was always much acquainted with him, as much as it was possible to be acquainted with so shy and reserved a man. He was never communicative of his knowledge, or forward to show the College evidences, which he thought should not be divulged: and I never was eager or forward to ask here or elsewhere, where there was not a disposition to be free and communicative. Messrs. Smith,

Sourthernwood, Maul, and myself always dined at one another's room, a week at a time, by rotation. The College hour was then twelve: we made it one; though irregular to dine out of the hall.

"He died at or near St. Albans about 1773; left a legacy to the College, and after some contingencies the remainder to Mr. Betham, Fellow of Eton, a covetous old bachelor, of between 60 and 70 years of age."

73. *Hugh Thomas, Fellow of Christ's College.*

"On the death of Dr. Rooke he was chosen to succeed him as Master of Christ's College, to the government of which he was admitted on the 18th of February, 1754, being at that time domestic chaplain to the Archbishop of York; and being then only Bachelor of Divinity, was created Dr. in that faculty before his admission, Feb. 16. He had been formerly Fellow of the College, and was always esteemed a very worthy man. He had been long engaged, while Fellow of the College, to a daughter of Mr. Metcalf of Toft, and whom he married, but who died soon after he was elected Master of the College. He since married one of his own countrywomen, of the name of Grigson, of Pembrokeshire; and is since made Dean of Ely, having been Vice Chancellor the year before, or in 1756.

"In 1769 he was offered the Bishopric of Carlisle, on the death of Bishop Lyttelton; but on prudential reasons refused it, when it was given to Dr. Law, Master of Peter House, but originally of this College, where the present Archbishop of Canterbury had been Fellow, and a great friend to both, and whose recommendation was thought to have some sway in both their promotions. The See of Carlisle would not have bettered his income, and obliged him to have lived in a more expensive manner than on his Deanery of Ely and Mastership, where he lives snugly, though handsomely, and saves money for a growing family. The list of his preferments, as given to me by a Prebendary of Ely, at the time of his refusal of the Bishopric, is as follows; by which one may judge of the motive that preponderated: though I should

have thought the single Bishopric, with the Mastership, which I suppose he might have kept, as Dr. Law does his, would have sat easier on his mind, than where so much duty is required, and of which he has the charge and care.

1. Deanery of Ely.
2. Mastership of Christ's College.
3. Chancellorship of the Church of York.
4. Archdeaconry of Nottingham.
5. Prebend of York.
6. Prebend of Rippon.
7. Prebend of Southwell.
8. Rectory of Weldrake, in the gift of the Archbishop of York.
9. Vicarage of Etton, near Beverly.
10. Rectory Sinecure of.

“ November 22, 1777, the important, unimportant, and bombast Provost of King's condescended to call on me at Milton, and to give me the whole process of Dr. Thomas's refusal of the Vice-chancellorship, which, being an unprecedented step, he thought I should like to record. Some few days before the election, he desired a meeting of the Heads might be called, when he mentioned his age, infirm state of health, and inability to go through the office. It was then proposed to Dr. Plumptre the next to take it, whether it would be agreeable to him to undertake it: he said he was ready and willing to serve all University offices in his turn, but did not care to obtrude himself upon the electors out of his rotation. The Provost was much for excusing his serving at all, as he was 70 years of age, and not well. The next day the Master sent a paper to be laid on the table of every College Combination-room, acquainting them with his inabilities, and begging to be excused. On the day of election, however, the University elected him, and the beadle was sent to notify to him his election. He told the beadle that he had already acquainted the University with his absolute impossibility to serve the office, and that he would let them hear from him upon the subject. Dr. Goddard had mentioned at one of their meetings, that he had met with an

entry in one of the College books, that Dr. Blyth on a similar occasion had been excused on paying 100*l.* to the University chest. The University books were called for, and the money was found to have been paid, but no reason assigned. Upon this information Dr. Thomas made a formal renunciation of his election before a notary, and sent it to the University, with the offer of an 100*l.* by way of mulct or forfeit for not serving the office: and a grace was proposed by Mr. Whisson of Trinity, his great friend, for his immunity, with the forfeit. The Provost told Mr. Whisson that he objected to the grace as contradictory; for if there was an immunity, there could be no occasion for a mulct; but that he would not vote about it: Dr. Plumptre did the same. It is still depending, and Dr. Plumptre has declared, that he would not object to the election in case he was chosen. By many it was looked upon as a degradation and affront put on the University in its principal officer, and was so far needless, that however ill with the gout Dr. Thomas might be, yet as most of the Heads had offered him their services, he would with ease have gone through a troublesome office with little or no disturbance. The result was, Dr. Plumptre served the office, and had a dispensation of residence at Norwich.

“ Mr. Bentham, who lives at Ely, always in his History gives, at p. 240, a flattering character of him; both he, his son, and brother Jeffrey were to be provided for, and the Chapter have many livings in their disposal. He there says—‘ He was several years Chaplain to Archbishop Hutton, by whom he was preferred in the church and Diocese of York.’ This trimming article is worthy of observation: it was so penned to avoid giving umbrage to the pluralist Dean, who might not have relished the reputation of *ten* pieces of preferment. A most scandalous abuse in those more especially who affect to declaim upon the excesses of this sort in a Church which, however, sets a better example than those who find fault. By the rapaciousness of my informer of the names of his preferments, ten years ago, when he was violently enraged at the Dean and his family for their taking his wife’s part against him, it is evident to me, that to-morrow, if he could, he would

take them all, and even have no scruple to double them : of this I am an ear-witness this year, 1779.

“ Kennet, in his excellent *Parochial Antiquities*, p. 292, observes, that Bogo de Clare in 1279 was presented by the Earl of Gloucester to the Rectory of Wiston in Northamptonshire, and obtained leave to hold it with one church in Ireland, and fourteen other churches in England, all which benefices were valued at 238*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* This he produces as an instance of the corruption of that age in excessive pluralities. I much doubt whether the observator, who was no nice stomached one, would have scrupled as many : nor do I see the difference of the two ages in that respect, when in our own a Dean can, with an easy conscience, hold eleven different benefices, and perhaps nearly as lucrative : especially when we consider, that the one was probably a man of great quality, and relative to the Earl of Gloucester, who always, in all ages, have more indulgences than common people.

“ On Tuesday, July 10, 178 , about half past one in the afternoon, Dr. Thomas died at his Lodge in Cambridge, pretty suddenly ; for on the Thursday before, dining with Dr. Lort at a friend's, he went away soon after dinner to meet the Dean and his family at his chambers in Trinity College, where he spent the evening very cheerfully ; but the next day he was taken very ill of a cold and stoppage of his stomach, and oppression. “ He dies very rich. The Archbishop of York, passing through Cambridge a week or two ago, while the Dean was at Ely, he followed him thither, and found him well : this will surprise him, as the time is so short, and his preferment in his patronage so great. It was lucky that his daughter, Mrs. Parry, and her husband, were with him, as also that Dr. Lort was at Cambridge.”



—○○○○—

*Enthymiaë Raptus:** or the Teares of Peace; with
Interlocutions. By Geo. Chapman.

*At London, printed by H. L. for Rich. Bonian and H.
Walley; and to be solde at the Spread-Eagle, neere
the great North-dore of S. Pauls Church, 1609.*

4to. pp. 44.

—○○—

THERE is a grave and masculine morality in most of Chapman's productions, which renders them deserving of particular notice: his personal character seems to have corresponded with his writings: this we are fully authorised to presume, from the testimonies of other writers. Oldys remarks, that the head of Chapman was a treasury or chronicle of whatever was memorable among the poets of his time; and that he preserved in his own conduct the true dignity of poetry, which he compared to the sun-flower, that disdains to open its leaves to a smoking taper.

Drayton calls him "reverend Chapman," in his Epistle to Henry Reynolds; and Wood, probably from hence, pronounces him to have been "a person of a most reverend aspect, religious and temperate, qualities rarely meeting in a poet." The truth is (as the living Editor of Philips has remarked) he does not seem to have mingled in the dissipations and indis-

* Ritson, in *Bibliographia Poetica*, has printed this *Captus*.

cretions, which then marked his profession.* Freeman, in his Epigrams, 1614, terms Chapman's an "inambitious pen:" but this, his arduous task of translating the whole of Homer's remains from their originals, and his approach to the throne of England in his dedications, appear to refute: for, in addition to his translation of the *Iliad*, the present poem is inscribed—

To the high born Prince of Men,
HENRIE,
thrice-royall Inheritour
to the
united kingdoms of Great Britanne.

This is inserted between a neat wood-cut of the Prince's arms, and a representation of David advancing with his sling and stone to the champion of Gath.

It would seem, from an early portion of the poem, that Chapman had been occupied in his Homeric labour near Hitchin in Herts. The shade of Homer is supposed to answer the poet's inquiry, "what may I reckon thee, whose heavenly look shoves not, nor voice sounds man?"

I am (sayd hee) that spirit Elysian,
That in thy native ayre, and on the Hill
Next Hitchin's left hand, did thy bosome fill
With such a flood of soule, that thou wert faine
(With acclamations of her rapture then)
To vent it to the echoes of the vale;
When meditating of me, a sweet gale
Brought me upon thee; and thou didst inherit
My true sense (for the time then) in my spirit:

* *Theatrum Poetarum Anglicanorum*, p. 252.

And I, invisible, went prompting thee
To those fayre greenes, where thou didst English me.

He afterwards offers to become as an angel to the poet, and introduces Peace, (bearing underneath her arm a coffin) who pours forth her tears to see her heaven-allied brood all dispersed and distrest; and enters into an interlocutory discourse at considerable length, which is concluded by the decease of "Humane Love," who is placed in the coffin borne by Peace, and carried forth to his funeral: after which, Peace and her heavenly brood are taken up to the skies. The following passage may be thought not undeserving of extraction, as it contains much sage and salutary remark.

—This is Learning—to have skill to throw
Reins on your bodie's powers, that nothing knowe,
And fill the soule's powers so with act and art,
That she can curbe the bodie's angrie part;
All perturbations, all affects that stray
From their one object, which is to obey
Her soveraigne empire; as herselfe should force
Their functions only, to serve her discourse;
And that, to beat the streight path of one ende,
Which is—to make her substance still contend
To be God's image, in informing it
With knowledge, holy thoughts, and all forms fit
For that eternitie ye seeke in way
Of his sole imitation, and to sway
Your life's love so, that HE may still be center
To all your pleasures; and you (here) may enter
The next life's peace, in governing so well
Your sensual parts, that you as free may dwell

Of vulgare raptures here, as when calme death
Dissolves that learned empire with your breath.

To teach and live thus, is the only use
And end of Learning. Skill, that doth produce
But tearmes and tongues, and parroting of arte,
Without that powre to rule the errant part,
Is that which some call learned ignorance,
A serious trifle, error in a trance ;
And let a scholar all earth's volumes carrie,
He will be but a walking dictionarie ;
A meere articulate clock, that doth but speake
By others arts.

So that as travaylers seeke their peace through storms,
In passing many seas for many forms
Of forraigne government, indure the paine
Of many faces seeing, and the gaine
That strangers make of their strange-loving humors,
Learn tongues, keep note-books, all to feed the tumors
Of vaine discourse at home ; or serve the course
Of state-employment ; never having force
T' employ themselves : but idle compliments
Must pay their pains, costs, slaveries, all their rents ;
And though they many men know, get few friends.
So covetous readers, setting many ends
To their much skill to talke ; studiers of phrase,
Shifters in art, to flutter in the blaze
Of ignorant count'nance ; to obtain degrees,
And lye in Learning's bottome, like the lees ;
To be accounted deepe by shallow men,
And carve all language in one glorious pen,
May have much fame for learning ; but th' effect
Proper to perfect Learning, to direct
Reason in such an art, as that it can
Turn blood to soule, and make both one calme man,

So making peace with God, doth differ farre
From clerkes that goe with God and man to warre.

The volume is closed by "Corollarium ad Principem," in which Chapman proposes to regather the dispersed fragments of his spirits, and march with Homer, through his deathless merits, to the *undying* graces of the Prince. Alas! how frail are human flatteries. The Prince concluded his mortal course in three years after this was published.



Sixty-nine Enigmatical Characters. All very exactly drawn to the Life; from several persons, humours, dispositions: pleasant and full of delight.

The second Edition, by the Author, R. F. Esquire.

London, printed by William Crook, at the sign of the three Bibles on Fleet-Bridge. 1665.

12mo. pp. 138.



THESE had been printed in 1658 in a larger type: and are said by Mr. Malone to vary in every edition. A short dedication, signed Rich. Fleckno, is inscribed to Beatrix, Dutchess of Lorraine. A brief address follows "to the Courteous Reader:" and this is succeeded by two copies of laudatory verses from the distinguished Duke of Newcastle. The first of these, being the shortest, I transcribe,

To his worthy friend, Mr. Richard Fleckno, upon his "Characters."

Fleckno ! thy Characters are so full of wit
And fancy, as each word is throng'd with it :
Each line's a volume ; and who reads would swear—
Whole libraries were in each Character.
Nor arrows in a quiver struck, nor yet
Lights in the starry skies are thicker set,
Nor quills upon the armed porcupine,*
Than Wit and Fancy in this work of thine.

W. NEWCASTLE.

This is high praise, and a little perhaps too high : but there is much acuteness of observation and sarcastic point in these enigmatical Characters ; and the two following will show the antithetical force with which they are drawn.

" A talkative Lady.

Her tongue runs round like a wheel, one spoak after another : there is no end of it. She makes more noise and jangling than the bells on the fifth of November, or a Coronation-day. Such a wife for Moroso had far surpass all the variety of noises invented for tormenting him ; and would make a husband wish that either she were dumb, or he were deaf. You would wonder at her matter, to hear her talk ; and would admire her talk, when you heard her matter : but, considering both together, would admire, not wonder at neither : but only exclaim with him who plum'd the nightingale,—‘ she is a voice, and nothing else.’ † For 'tis

* This seems to be an unacknowledged borrowing from Shakspeare—

“ Like quills upon the fretful porcupine.”

† Vox et præterea nihil.

nothing but noise she makes ; and 'tis the labour of her tongue, not brain. Whence you would wonder how it holds out ; but for that it moves with as great facility as leaves wag when they are shaken with the wind : or rather indeed as atoms move in air. For 'tis quite unhung, and neither depends on nerve nor imagination ; there being as much difference betwixt a voluble tongue and hers, as betwixt an excellent vaulter, who moves artfully, and one who artlessly precipitates himself. All the wonder is, whilst she speaks only thrums, how she makes so many different ends hold together : but for that she cares not ; all her care being only for some to hear her talk. Meantime, an engine, with so constant a motion as her tongue, would be far better than any murmuring fountain, or purling brook, to make one sleep : and she wants only the faculty of talking in her sleep herself, to make the perpetual motion with her tongue.

A taciturn Person.

He is the contrary extremity, and knows as little to speak as the other to hold her peace. Fryer Bacon's brazen head was a talkative one to his : and there is nothing so phlegmatique as his discourse. You might have patience as well to tend a still, that drops but once a quarter, as to attend his speech : the counting whose words, and a Dutch clock, is an exercise much alike. The wheels of his tongue are like those of a rusty jack, that ever and anon, for want of oyling, are at a stand. He is like Pharasius' picture, all curtain : and who think there's ought under it, like Zeuxis, are deceived. Yet such veiled shrines as he, are counted very oracles in cloisters now, where silence is in precept and veneration : whose profession it is to be rather good religious than good companions ; and whose wisdom is the folly of the world. When the power of well speaking never proceeds to act, I shall think there wants ability more than will ; and that somewhat still in the main spring is amiss, when the clock ne're strikes. Only for this once (since they

will needs have it so) I will believe there's somewhat in him, 'cause as yet I never could perceive any thing come out of him."

The following character I suspect to have been drawn for his noble patron, William Cavendish, Duke of Newcastle.

Of a certain Nobleman.

"His dignity at home is double the same stile abroad, and mind and person answerable to his dignity. His titles become him as they were made for him, and he shews greater the higher he is placed. He blazons his arms by virtues, not colours; and his pedigree, that is but boast with others, is but chronicle with him. He remembers his ancestors more to their praise than his own; and suffers them to get the start of him in nothing but priority of time. He is great, not swollen; high, not lofty; humble, not stooping; raising his inferiors up to him, without abasing himself to them. In fine, he swells not with speaking big, but is courteous and affable to all; holding courtesy so main an ornament of nobility, as that nobleman, he imagines, disguises but himself, and puts on peasant's cloathing, who is discourteous. Above all, he holds loyalty so essential to a nobleman, as who proves disloyal once, he imagines, not only degrades himself, but even his posterity of their nobility."

The delineations of one Character he has put into verse.

Of a natural Beauty.

Whether a chearful air does rise,
And elevate her fairer eyes;
Or a pensive heaviness
Her lovely eyelids does depress;

Still the same becoming grace
 Accompanies her eye and face.
 Still you'd think that habit best,
 In which her count'nance last was drest.
 Poor Beauties! when a blush or glance
 Can sometimes make look fair, by chance,
 Or curious dress, or artful care,
 Can make seem fairer than they are.
 Give me the eyes, give me the face,
 To which no art can add a grace:
 Give me the looks, no garbe nor dress
 Can ever make more fair, or less.

The following Character of "a dull Fellow" has much sprightly humour in it.

"He is the mute of the company, and only plays a part in the dumb show: or if he say any thing, like a pump he labours for it, and presently his spirits sink down again, and leave him dry. He sits nodding in company, like a sleepy person over watcht; and rouse him with a question, he stares on you like one newly awaked out of sleep. He looks with his mouth, and thinks you would sell him a bargain: ask him any thing, and 'tis impossible to ask him any thing he understands. If he be bookish withal, he is yet the greater dunce; being just like a narrow neckt bottle hastily turn'd downward. Like a dull horse, let him go on his own pace, and he advances somewhat: but spur him, and, through diffidence of his strength, his wit fails, tongue shuffles, falters, trips, and falls flat down at last, never arriving at a period."



The Muses-Teares for the Losse of their Hope, heroick and ne're-too-much praised Henry, Prince of Wales, &c. Together with Times Sobs for the untimely death of his glory in that his Darling. And lastly, his Epitaphs: consecrated to the high and mighty Prince Frederick the fift, Count-Palatine of Rheyn, &c. Where-unto is added, Consolatory Straines to wrest Nature from her bent in immoderate mourning: most loyally and humbly wisht to the King and Queenes most excellent Majesties. By John Davies of Hereford, their Majesties poore Beads-man and Vassall.

At London, printed by G. Eld for John Wright: and are to be sould at his shop neere Christ-Church dore. 1613.

4to. pp. 40.



THIS is another of those tributary offerings to the memory of Prince Henry, which have been enumerated in the present volume of *RESTITUTA*, at p. 173, and is rare in its occurrence, but has little that can be deemed poetically meritorious. Part of one of the Epitaphs, therefore, it may be sufficient to extract.

On the Death of the immortall Henry Prince of Wales.

Much briefly said, and clearely too
Is hard; yet that much Art can do.

But here much Griefe and little Art
Is forc'd to act so hard a part.

Nature and Arte, with Grace and Fortune too,
Sought Time and Death to conquer, as they do
In this heroick Prince; who, through those four,
Orethrowes Time's force, and Death's almighty pow'r.
All that was in him was much more than all
That's found in flesh, if young and naturall.
Can Wit say more for his true glory here?
Yes;—for he was a Prince without a peere!
What more? why this—he died but in his prime,
Yet in perfection elder was than Time,
And more compleate than Place: for Fame that growes
From his great worth alone, no limit knowes.
If Time and Death and Place then, be to seeke
For such another; he to none is like.

The remainder is so fulsomely flattering, that it borders on profanation. The following lines close a second Epitaph, and may fitly be added to the former.

Farewell, rare Prince! nor Time nor Death
Shall stint thy glory with thy breath:
For when with them loud fame decays,
Silence shall whisper out thy praise.

¶





A Tale of two Swannes. Wherein is comprehended the original and encrease of the river Lee, commonly called Ware River: together with the antiquitie of sundrie Places and Townes seated upon the same. Pleasant to be read, and not unprofitable to be understood. By W. Vallans.

London: printed by Roger Ward for John Sheldrake. 1590.

Quarto, pp. 24.



THIS was reprinted by Hearne from a copy supplied out of the study of Tho. Rawlinson, in the fifth volume of Leland's Itinerary, and will therefore call for a very slight report: but the poem has much of interesting curiosity from its topographical character, and is not without some merit.* The proem may be adduced as a proof of this.

When Nature, nurse of ev'ry living thing,
Had clad her charge in brave and new array;
The hills rejoyct to see themselves so fine,
The fields and woods grew proud therof also;
The medowes with their partie-colour'd coates,
Like to the rainebow in the azur'd skie,
Gave just occasion to the cheerfull birdes
With sweetest note to sing their Nurse's praise:

* John Turner, a new name on the poetic register, prefixes a short copy of verses to Vallans' tale.

Among the which, the merrie* Nightingale
 With swete and swete (her brest again a thorne)
 Ringes out all night the never ceasing laudes
 Of God, the author of her Nurse and all.

He proceeds to take a survey of the fruitful fields of pleasant Hertfordshire; and particularly notices Ware Park, then the seat of Sir Henry Fanshaw, and spoken of in the *Reliquiæ Wottonianæ*, as “a delicate and diligent curiosity, without parallel among foreign nations.” Two cygnets are shortly after introduced, which become the king and queen of the swans upon the river Lee, and are fancifully said to have had the distinction of drawing Venus in her ivory chariot three times. But when they began to wax old, it pleased them to send throughout their realm for all their subjects of their highest blood; and forty swans were made choice of, to attend their milk-white majesties. In this pomp they hie them to the head of the river Lee; thence, tracing its course through Brook-hall Park, they pass by Bishops-Hatfield, seated not far from ancient Verolane [Verulam]. Passing Hartingfordbury and Tewing, they hasten to Digswell, and to Welwyn: thence turning back, Hertford is visited, and several places in its vicinity, with a small, nameless stream that fosters swans, and comes from Hadham, falling into the Lee at Amwell. This brings remembrance to the classic ground which honest Isaac Wal-

* This is an epithet which was adopted, or, as he probably thought, first employed by our distinguished poet, Coleridge, in his address to the Nightingale, who could be little aware of so remote an authority for its usage. It has since formed a poetic crust for the critics.

ton trod, and pleasingly celebrated in his *Contemplative Man's Recreation*. Vallans next pays an episodic visit to the river Stort, till he follows it into the Lee; the current of which he pursues from Stansted to Waltham, Hackney, Layton, Old Ford, and Bow, whence it passes into the Thames,

—underneath the bridge that thwarts the streame,
And parteth Middlesex and Essex both.

At the close of the poem is given 'A Commentarie or Exposition of certain proper names used in the Tale:' and this is followed by an historical disquisition, addressed by the author "to his beloved father, John Vallans," tending to prove, that great ships or vessels had formerly passed to and fro between London, Ware, and Hertford. Scott, in his sweetly-descriptive poem of Amwell, introduces a similar notion from Smollett's *History of England* to that which Vallans had done from our ancient chroniclers; and relates that the vessels of the Danes were left on dry ground, near Hertford, by Alfred's having turned the river Lee into new channels. But Scott had never met with the production of Vallans, or it would have afforded further local illustration to his own ingenious poem.

Vallans, in an address to the reader, expresses a wish that he could animate or encourage those worthy poets who have written *Epithalamion Thamesis*, to publish the same. This seems to allude to a poem of Spenser's, under that title, which never appeared; but of which he thus spoke in 1579, in a letter to Gabriel Harvey: "I mynde shortly, at convenient leysure, to

sette forthe a booke, whyche I entitle *Epithalamion Thamesis*: whych booke (I dare undertake) wil be very profitable for the knowledge, and rare for the invention and manner of handling: for in setting forth the marriage of the Thames, I shewe his first beginning and offspring, and all the country that he passeth thorough, and also describe all the rivers throughout Englande, whyche came to this wedding," &c. The recovery of this poem would be a prize. Vallans speaks of another on the same subject written in Latin verse, which was well done, but which the unnamed author still suppressed. In 1600 an English poem of a loosely descriptive kind was published under the title of *Thames-iodos*, by E. W. in three books or cantos; but this was a posterior production to the present. Vallans, it may be added, has commendatory lines before Wharton's *Dreame*, 1578.

Diana: or the excellent conceitfull Sonnets of H. C. Augmented with divers Quatorzains of honorable and learned Personages. Divided into viii. Decads.

Vincitur a facibus, qui jacet ipse faces.

At London, printed by James Roberts for Richard Smith. 1594.



THIS is the production of Henry Constable, a sonnet writer of some repute in the æra of Queen Elizabeth, as may be gathered from an article in Mr. Park's Supplement to the *Harleian Miscellany*, vol. ix. p. 491, where his genuine sonnets are inserted from a MS. copy. He is here introduced in a cursory way, for the purpose of a personal record, and for the sake of inserting a specimen, not reprinted in the above publication.

DECAD. VI.

Son. II.

To live in hell, and heaven to behold,
 To welcome life, and die a living death,
 To sweat with heate, and yet be freezing cold,
 To grasp at starres, and lye the earth beneath;
 To tread a maze that never shall have end,
 To burne in sighes, and starve in daily teares,
 To climb a hill, and never to descend,
 Gyants to kill, and quake at childish feares:
 To pyne for foode, and watch th' Hesperian tree,
 To thirst for drinke, and nectar still to draw,
 To live accurst, whom men hold blest to be,
 And weepe those wrongs which never creature saw:
 If this be love, if love in these be founded,
 My hart is love,—for these in it are grounded.

¶





EXCERPTA POETICA.

(TEMP. ELIZ. ET JAC.)

From a MS. in possession of the Rev. H. J. Todd.*



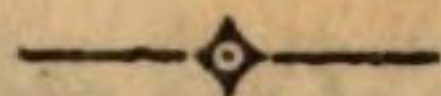
What if a day, a month, or a yeare
 Croune thy delights with a thousand wisht contentings
 May not the chance of a night, or an howre,
 Crosse those delights with as many sad tormentings?
 Fortune, honoure, beautie, youth,
 Are but blossomes dying;
 Wanton pleasure, doting love,
 Are but shadowes flying.
 All our joyes
 Are but toyes,
 Idle thoughts deceaving:
 None hath power
 Halfe an howre,
 Of his lives bereaving.

The earth's but a pointe of the world, and a man
 Is but a poynte of the earth's compared center:
 Shall then a pointe of a pointe be so vayne,
 As to delight in a sillie poynt's aduenter?

* This MS. has been noticed by Mr. Todd in his edition of Milton's poetical works, vol. vi. That portion, including Constable's Sonnets, was liberally imparted for the use of a late Supplement to the *Harleian Miscellany*, and the remainder is now with equal liberality imparted by its indulgent possessor.

All's in hazard that we have,
 There is nothing byding;
 Dayes of pleasures are like streames
 Through fayre medowes gliding.
 Weale or woe,
 Tyme doeth goe,
 There is no returning:
 Secreat fates
 Guide oure states,
 Both in myrth and mourning.

What shall a man desire in this world,
 Since there is nought in this world that's worth desiring?
 Let not a man cast his eyes to the earth,
 But to the heavens with his thoughts high aspiring.
 Thinke that, living, thou must dye,
 Be assured thy dayes are tolde:
 Though on earth thou seeme to be,
 Assure thy selfe thou art but molde.
 All our health
 Brings no wealth,
 But returnes from whence it came;
 So shall we
 All agree
 As we be the very same.



ON PARTING.

Now, oh! now, I needs must parte,
 Parting, though I absent mourne;
 Abscence can no joyes imparte,
 Joyes, once fled, cannot returne.

Whiles I live, I needs must love,
 Love lives not where Hope is gone:

Now at last Dispayre doth prove—
Love divided, loveth none.

Deare ! when I from thee am gone,
Gone are all my joyes at once :
I love thee and thee alone,
In whose love I joyed once.

And although your sight I leave,
Sight wherein my joyes doe lye ;
Till that death doth sense bereave,
Never shall affection dye.

Deare ! if I do not returne,
Love and I shall dye together :
For my absence never mourne,
Whome you might have joyed ever.

Parte we must, though now I dye ;
Dye I doe, to parte with you :
Him dispayre doeth cause to flye,
Whoe hath liv'd and dyed true.

Sad dispayre doeth drive me hence,
This dispayre unkindnesse sends ;
If that parting be offence,
It is thou which then offends.



*Verses on the Death of R. W.**

Such is the verse compos'd in mournfull teene,
Sadlie attyr'd in sorrowe's liverie :

* Probably *Winter*. See stanza third.

So sings poore Philomele, woods ravisht queene,
 Progne's mad furie, Itis' tragedie,
 Pandion's death, and Tereus' trecherye.
 Such songs in Canens' scalding tears were fram'd,
 When Tibur's streames were last heard Picus nam'd.

And such be myne, most meet for funerall;
 A sable outside fits a mourning heart,
 And inward grief doth outward senses call
 In sorrow's quire to beare a weeping part.
 Tears be my inke, sad ensigne of my smart;
 My words be sighs, the characters of woe,
 Which all mishaped like themselves doe show.

First shall I mourn thy too too suddeyn death,
 Deare to my soule as to my selfe, which then,
 Which then, alas! smothered thy feeble breath,
 When life had newly tane possession,
 In spring of years Death winter hastned on;
 And enviouse of thy well-deserved prayse
 Made Winter's youth an end of Winter's dayes.

Like a fayre apple, which some ruder hand
 Ungently plucks, before it ripened be;
 Or tender rose, enclos'd in verdant band,
 New peeping forth from rugged rinde we see,
 To garnish out his fruitfull nurserye,
 Till nipt by northerne blast, it hangs the head,
 All saplesse, livelesse, foule and withered.

Such be thy lookes, pale Death's usurped right,
 Such be the roses that adorn'd thy face,
 Such the bright lamps that gave thy bodie light,
 Such the all-pleasing, simple, modest grace,
 Which had theyr lodging in so sweet a place.

Ah! but thy better part far lovelyer is,
Copartner now of Heaven's eternall blisse.

Thee why doe I with womanish lament,
Unseemlie tears, bewayle my losse in thee;
Stay but a while, and all my store is spent;
Affection needs must beare a part with me,
Since I must share my part with miserie.
Goe, blessed soule as ever cut the sky,
As e're increased Heaven's melodie.

Joy in thy selfe and thy Redeemer's merit!
And now I take my loving last farewell:
Rest to thy bones, blisse to thy gloriouse spirit,
Thy memorie within this heart shall dwell,
And therein shrin'd, nought shall thee thence expell.
Take, mother Earth, into thy frozen wombe
This livelesse corse: thus earth to earth must come.

This poem is signed T. C. and has much poetical as well as moral merit. The fourth stanza is of peculiar and felicitous delicacy.

As epigrammatic specimens the following are passable.

Sextus, upon a spleen, did rashly sweare
That no new fashion he would ever weare.
He was forsworne; for see what did ensue,—
He wore the olde, till it became the new.

Some say, that some which colledges did found
Were wicked men:—I graunt it may be so:
But what are they which seeke to put them downe?
Are not these wicked builders, let me know?
How doe things differ? how are things discust!
For see, their wicked doe excell our just.

Of the L. C. that said he was almost suffocated.

Seventh Henrye's counsayle was of great renowne,
That joyn'd the white and red rose in the crowne :
And the eight Henrye's counsayle were no babies,
That supprest popery, and put down abbies :
But king James his counsayle wins the prize,
For they make wise men mad, and mad men wise.

Thy father all from thee, by his last will,
Gave to the poore :—thou hast good title still.

Westminster is a mill that grindes all causes :
And grinde his cause for me there he who list :
For by demurrs and pleas, appeals and clauses,
The tole is oft made greater than the grist.



*Brachy-Martyrologia: or a Breviary of all the greatest
Persecutions which have befallen the Saints and Peo-
ple of God, from the Creation to our present Times :
Paraphras'd by Nicholas Billingsly of Mert. Coll.
Oxon.*

Psal. xliv. 22.

*For thy sake are we killed all the day long : we are counted as sheep
for the slaughter.*

Nil crus sentit in nervo, cum animus est in cælo. Tertul.

Naz. contra A. p. 113. Εὖγε, ὠμάρτυρες, &c.

London, printed by J. C. for Austin Rice, at the three
Hearts, neer the west-end of S. Pauls, 1657.*

8vo. pp. 228.

* J. Cottrel, as appears from a second title-page.

NICHOLAS BILLINGSLEY is said, or rather supposed by Wood,* to have been a minister's son at or near Bristol; who, having had a long sickness hanging upon him, was dispensed with by the venerable congregation for the absence of eight terms, in which time he wrote "*Hagio-Martyrologia*;" meaning, no doubt, the present work. Wood has entered him as a Bachelor of Arts, in March 1658. He was then only, as appears from the prefix to another production, in the seventeenth year of his age, and must therefore have made rapid progress in academical exercises. From a subsequent article it will be seen that he was an Etonian. In his poem of "*The World's Infancy*" he speaks of Tunbridge as "*famous in our Kentish county*," and this suggests some doubt as to his being a Bristol man; more especially, as in noticing the "*Bristol baths*," there is no such personal propinquity; nothing that seems to connect him with the county of Somerset, except the Dedication to Jeremy Martin, M. D. *in Bristol*, which bears date March 11, 1655, when the author could be only fourteen, if quite so much. It is therefore an early effort of great perseverance in metrical labour, though little can be said in its poetic praise. The volume is divided into two portions: the first of them tracing the foreign persecutions of the Church to the year 1650; and the second, following the persecutions of the Church of England to the end of Queen Mary's reign. Billingsley hopes that the faults of his performance may be laid on the defects of his youth; and expresses his historical obligations to the voluminous works of Mr. Fox, and the conciser

* *Fasti Oxon.* ii. 121.

collections of Mr. Clarke: but he cites some of the Fathers as accessories.

Herein (he says) thou may'st see, though briefly, yet not obscurely, the goodness of God in maintaining and preserving to himself, throughout all ages, "a peculiar people, zealous of good works," notwithstanding all their confronting enemies whatsoever. And in his Address to the Reader he well observes—"they that cannot have leisure to take a full survey of countries themselves, may yet see somewhat to their content in the geographical maps and descriptions of others. Thou hast here presented to thy view the Book of Martyrs in a little room." It can serve indeed as little more than an Index to copious works on the same subject; but such an index is not without its value, from having a chronological arrangement. As a friend observes, in some preliminary verses,

We may at once more briefly far behold
What Fox and others have at large us told,
Touching such martyrs as did live and die
I' th' faith of Christ.

A single specimen may suffice: and perhaps the least prosaic part is the opening of the first section.

Adam being left unto his own free will,
Satan, the primo-genitor of ill,
Maligning his so prosperous estate,
Did exercise his diabolical hate
Under the hood of friendship, to o'rethrow
Both root and branch, at one pestiferous blow.
With large-pretending promises, his suit
He varnish'd thus—' If the forbidden fruit
But kiss their lips, they should more clearly see,
And full as wise as their Creator be.'—

Thus Satan's engines play'd ; till, in conclusion,
 He took the fort by his so smooth delusion :
 Poor man made shipwrack of his innocence,
 Thwarting his God-requir'd obedience.

Thus Adam fell ; and by his hapless fall
 Hath lost his happiness, his God, and all,
 For ever. Ah ! he cannot any more
 Enjoy those blessings he enjoyed before,
 In his first state : and all that he can win
 Is death—death is the wages due to sin.

But what of that ? yet hath it pleas'd the High'st
 To give eternal life through Jesus Christ,
 Our blessed Lord :—Whoever do believe
 In Him alone, are certain to receive
 A glorious crown. O see what God hath done
 To save poor sinners : He hath sent his Son,
 His only Son, who willingly came down
 To bear the Cross, that we might wear the Crown.
 O groundless depths ! O love beyond degree !*
 The guiltless dies to set the guilty free.

The following may be added as a miraculous record,
 and was probably transferred from the pages of Fox.

James Bainham, when half burned at the stake,
 To this effect unto the papists spake—
 “ Behold ! ye look for miracles, and here
 A miracle indeed doth now appear ;
 For I am as insensible of pain
 As if I on a bed of down were lain :
 All's one to me ; both equally do please :
 O 'tis a rosy bed, a bed of ease !”

* This line occurs in the tenth of Quarles's Emblems.



ΚΟΣΜΟΒΡΕΦΙΑ, or *the Infancy of the World*. With an Appendix of God's resting-day, Eden's garden, Man's happiness before, misery after, his Fall. Whereunto is added, *The Praise of Nothing*, Divine Ejaculations, the four ages of the World, the birth of Christ. Also a Century of historical applications: with a taste of poetical Fictions.

Written, some years since, by N. B. then of Eaton school; and now published at the request of his friends.

London, printed for Robert Crofts, and are to be sold at his shop at the Crown in Chancery Lane, under Sergeants Inn. 1658.

Small 8vo. pp. 206.



THIS is by the same author as the preceding, and inscribed to Francis Rous,* Esq. Provost of Eton College, one of the council to Oliver Cromwell, and dated from Canterbury, Dec. 29, 1656. In a preface to the candid reader, he tells him that the "kind entertainment of his first pilgrim that adventured abroad into the world" emboldened and encouraged him to put forth this also. But he apprises his patrons that they are not here to expect strong lines, high towering fancies, and soaring inventions, which when he penned the performance were inconsistent with his boyish years.

* Surmised to be the author of "Thule, or Vertue's Historie," a poem of considerable merit, published in 1598. Vid. supr. p. 7.

Commendatory verses are prefixed by W. Jacob, Edw. Browne, R. Cr. (qu. Crashaw), Tho. Wotton, John Stodder, John Billingsly (his brother), Jo. Swan, Francis Taylor,* Tho. Carter, Jo. Wind, Coll. Wad. D. R. Coll. Mert. and Jo. Cox, Coll. Mert.

The following lines precede the principal poem, entitled "The Word's Infancy," and are creditable to the author's poetic as well as pious attainments, when his juvenile age is taken into consideration.

DEO TER OPT. MAX.

Oh! from thy radiant throne above
Look down on me, great God of Love;
With sacred light my soul infuse,
And wing for flight my unfledg'd Muse;
That she may like the morning lark
Mount up and sing. Lord! I'm a spark:
But if thy bellows please to blow
Me up—oh, then I needs must glow.

My God to me a being gave,
To use those little gifts I have.
Oh, may I then to after days
Make known my All-Creator's praise!

As by instinct the loadstone draws
The iron; as the amber—straws;
So let thy grace mine heart attract:
Dear Lord! O make me have respect
To all thy righteous laws; begin
To purge out all my dross, my tin
Remove far from me. Oh, inflame
My frozen spirit† to praise thy name! &c.

* The author of a volume of religious poems published in 1658, entitled "Grapes from Canaan," before which Billingsley has a copy of verses.

† For *sprite*, the common pronunciation of our earlier writers.

The second portion of these poems is inscribed by the author to his reverend and much honoured friend, Mr. Francis Taylour, and dated from Wickham-brooks, June 5, 1657. The "Praise of Nothing" follows, in which Drayton's *Owl*, published in 1604, is thus noticed.

Witty Erasmus Folly's praise did write ;
And *Drayton* did upon Madge-Owl endite.
On hazle-nuts smooth Ovid versifies ;
And some do treat of maggots and of flies.*

This, which is the leading poem, concludes thus—

Nothing but singults,† mixt with hearty tears,
Can scale the fortress of th' Almighty's ears.
Nothing so mercifull as God,—he moans
Repentant sinners, when he hears their groans.
Nothing but grace conducteth unto glory,
Than which there's nothing more untransitory.
More could I say—but the descending sun
Takes off my pen—with Nothing I have done.

Jam desine tibia versus.

To this poem succeed others mentioned in the general title: and to these are appended "Monumentum Exequiale; on the death of the reverend and eminently-learned Mr. Tho. Horn, late schoolmaster of Eaton Colledge." His acrostical Epitaph is short and neat; and may remind the reader of Ben Jonson's famed one on the Countess of Pembroke.

* A poem "of Silk Wormes and their *Flies*," was published in 1599; and the celebrated S. Wesley printed a juvenile volume of poems, entitled *Maggots*: but this was not till the year 1685.

† Sighs.

Tender hearts, bedew your eyes,
 Here beneath this marble lies
 One was spirit'ally discerned,
 Meek, wise, pious, vertuous, learned,
 And whose understanding parts
 Stor'd up all the liberall arts.

He distilled wholesome truths
 On your hearts, Etonian youths !
 Rouse your Muses to his praise,
 Never dying pillars raise.

Several copies of Latin verses follow here, and may have been scholastic exercises. These are followed by two acrostic Elegies on the rev. Joseph Symonds, Vice Provost of Eton College, and Tho. Weaver, a Fellow of the same. A few lines "On Ambition," and others relating to Francis Rous, close this portion of the book. A new title-page then appears, announcing "a Centurie of historical applications, &c. being the fruits of some spare hours; by N. B. E. C. A." These are dedicated "to his honored uncle, Mr. John Wooton, one of the Commissioners for the county of Hereford:" to whom he expresses great obligation and real thankfulness. A very short address presents this part of the volume to the reader, as "a gallimawfery, a moretum, a hodge-podge, a compound of many simples." I give two specimens.

Cimmerians think there is no sun,
 Because it is debarr'd their sight :
 The darken'd soul doth groping run,
 If God absent his glorious light.

Lord ! turn, with thy corruscant rayes,
My darksome nights to lightsome dayes.

I, tortoise like, wish neither teeth nor tongue,
Rather than have them instruments of wrong.
Abusive language may I alwayes shun ;
By their lewd babblings many are undone.
Silence is laudable : my judgment's such,
Better to have no tongue than one too much.

Wood, in his report of Billingsly's productions, does not appear to have known of this publication, nor of another which occurs in MS. in the British Museum, entitled—" *Ἀνθρωποποιησις* : Theological Reflections on God's admirable Master-piece : or profitable instructions from the Creation of Man, relating to his visible and invisible nature, his body and soul," &c. This had belonged to that distinguished nonconformist, Richard Baxter, who prefixed the following note : "The poetrie of this book I leave to the judgment and relish of the reader : the philosophicall and theologicall matter, so farre as I had leisure to peruse it, is such as is agreeable to the authors that are most commonly esteemed. Rich. Baxter."

¶





*Characters of Vertues and Vices. In two bookes. By
Jos. Hall.*

*London, printed by William Stansby for Henry Fether-
stone, 1621.*

12mo. pp. 114.



THESE were first printed in 1609, and entitled *Characterismes*. Mr. Warton calls them “a set of sensible and lively moral Essays, which contain traces of the Satires.”* I conceive them to have taken the lead in that popular class of sarcastic representations which obtained the general title of “*Characters*,” though Sir Thomas Overbury’s have usually had the compliment paid to them of this merit. Bishop Hall’s, however, have less of apparent personality, and bespeak more of an enlarged mind. In his premonition to the reader, on the title and use of *Characters*, he avows that he trod in the paths of the ancient moral philosophers, whom he terms “the overseers of manners, the correctors of vices, the directors of lives, and the doctors of vertue:” but he ingenuously asserts, that he followed them with a higher and wider step; and out of their tablets drew these larger portraiture.

“More [he adds] might be said, I deny not, of every Vertue, of every Vice. I desired not to say *all*, but enough. If

* *Hist. of Eng. Poetry*, iv. 52.

thou doe but reade, or like these, I have spent good houres ill : but if thou shalt hence abjure those Vices, which before thou thoughtest not ill-favoured, or fall in love with any of these goodly faces of Vertue, or shalt hence finde where thou hast any little touch of these evils to cleare thyselfe, or where any defect in these graces to supply it, neither of us shall need to repent of our labour."

The following form the list of contents to both books.

Book I.

Character of Wisdome.

- Honestie.
- Faith.
- Humilitie.
- Valour.
- Patience.
- true Friendship.
- true Nobilitie.
- the good Magistrate.
- the Penitent.
- the happie Man.

Book II.

- the Hypocrite.
- the Busie Bodie.
- the Superstitious.
- the Profane.
- the Malecontent.
- the Inconstant.
- the Flatterer.

Character of the Slothful.
 Covetous.
 Vaine-glorious.
 Presumptuous.
 Distrust-full.
 Ambitious.
 Unthrif.
 Envious.

From each book I extract a single specimen.

“ Of the truly Noble.

“ He stands not upon what he borrowed of his ancestors, but thinks he must worke out his owne honour: and if he cannot reach the vertue of them that gave him outward glorie by inheritance, he is more abashed of his impotencie than transported with a great name. Greatness doth not make him scornefull and imperious, but rather like the fixed starres; the higher he is, the lesse he desires to seeme. Neither cares he so much for pomp and frothy ostentation, as for the solid truth of Noblenesse. Courtesie and sweet affabilitie can be no more severed from him, than life from his soul; not of a base and servile popularitie, and desire of ambitious insinuation, but of a native gentlenesse of disposition, and true value of himselfe. He scorneth to make his height a priviledge of looseness, but accounts his titles vaine, if he be inferiour to others in goodnesse; and thinks he should be more strict, the more eminent he is, because he is more observed, and now his offences are become exemplar. There is no vertue that he holds unfit for ornament or use; nor any vice which he condemns not as sordid, and a fit companion of basenesse; and whereof he doth not more hate the blemish than affect the pleasure. He so studies, as one that knows ignorance can neither purchase ho-

nour nor wield it; and that knowledge must both guide and grace him. He doth not so use his followers as if he thought they were made for nothing but his servitude; but upon all opportunities lets them feelee the sweetnesse of their own serviceablenesse and his bountie. None can be more pitifull to the distressed, or more prone to succour: and then most, where is least means to solicit, least possibilitie of requitall. He is more carefull to give true honour to his Maker, than to receive civill honour from men. He knows that this service is free and noble, and ever loaded with sincere glory; and so demeans himselfe, as one that accounts the body of nobilitie to consist in blood, the soule in the eminence of vertue."

In his proem to the second part the learned Bishop writes—"Perhaps in some of these my stile shall seem to some less grave, more *satyricall*: but I abhor to make sport with wickedness, and forbid any laughter here, but of disdaine." Somewhat similarly in his *Virgidemiarum*, the first three books were called toothless, the three last *biting*, satires.

In the following there is much point, with a copious record of our *Antiquitates Vulgares*. It seems applied to a romanist.

"Of the Superstitious.

"Superstition is godlesse Religion, devout Impietie. The superstitious is fond in observation, servile in feare, he worships God but as he lists; he gives God what he asks not, more than he asks, and all but what he should give; and makes more sins than the Ten Commandments. This man dares not stirre forth, till his brest be crossed, and his face sprinkled. If but an hare crosse him in the way, he returns; or if his journey began unawares on the dismall day, or if he stumble at the

threshold. If he see a snake unkilld, he feares a mischiefe ; if the salt fall towards him, he looks pale and red, and is not quiet till one of the waiters have powred wine on his lap ; and when he neezeth, thinks them not his friends that uncover it. In the morning, he listens whether the crow crieth even or odd, and by that token presageth of the weather. If he hear but a raven croke from the next rooffe, he makes his will ; or if a bittour flie over his head by night : but if his troubled fancy shall second his thoughts with the dreame of a faire garden or greene rushes, or the salutation of a dead friend, he takes leave of the world, and says he cannot live. He will never set to sea but on a Sunday : neither ever goes without an Erra Pater in his pocket. Saint Paul's day and Saint Swithun's, with the twelve, are his oracles, which he dares believe against the almanacke. Old wives and starres are his counsellors : his night-spell is his guard, and charms his physicians. He weares paracelsian characters for the tooth-ache, and a little hollowed waxe is his antidote for all evils. If he heare that some sacred block speakes, moves, weeps, smiles, his bare feet carry him thither with an offering ; and if a danger miss him in the way, his saint hath the thanks. He knows not why ; but his custome is to go a little about, and to leave the crosse still on the right hand. One event is enough to make a rule : out of these he concludes fashions proper to himselfe, and nothing can turn him out of his own course. If he have done his taske, he is safe ; it matters not with what affection. Finally, if God would let him be the carver of his own obedience, he could not have a better subject ; as he is, he cannot have a worse."

Not having the book at hand, I am unable to say whether the above illustrations are included in Mr. Henry Ellis's enlarged edition of Bourne and Brand.

❖❖❖❖❖

*A Meditation upon the 27, 28, 29 Verses of the xxvii
Chapter of St. Matthew: or a Paterne for a King's
Inauguration. Written by the King's Majestie.*

Psal. ii. 10.

*Be wise now therefore, O yee Kings: bee instructed, yee Judges of
the earth.*

*London, printed by John Bill, printer to the King's most
excellent Majestie: M. DC. XX.*

12mo. pp. 172.

~~~~~

THIS little work has not been noticed in the Royal and Noble Authors, nor in Harris's Memoir, nor was it included in Bishop Montague's edition of the works of our first James, from having been subsequently published. An epistle dedicatory of considerable length is addressed by the Monarch to his "dearest and only Sonne," afterwards Charles the First, and it exhibits a circumstance of some historical curiosity; namely, that Villiers, the King's minion, was his occasional amanuensis. That the King himself evinced great solicitude to direct his Son's affections into the same channel of court favouritism, may be seen from the following passage. He succeeded, as history witnesses, too well.

"One day reading privately to mysele the Passion of Christ in the end of St. Matthew's Gospel, I lighted upon that part



where the governour's souldiers mocked our Saviour, with putting the ornaments of a king upon him : which appeared to me to be so punctually set downe, that my head hammered upon it divers times after ; and specially the croune of thornes went never out of my mind—remembring the thorny cares, which a king (if he have a care of his office) must be subject unto ; as (God knows) I daily and nightly feele in mine owne person. Whereupon I apprehended, that it would be a good Paterne to put inheritors to kingdomes in mind of their calling, by the forme of their Inauguration ; and so borrowed some houres from my rest, to write a short Meditation upon it. But, on a time, telling Buckingham this my intention, and that I thought *you* the fittest person to whom I could dedicate it, for divers reasons following : he humbly and earnestly desired mee, that he might have the honour to bee my *amanuensis* in this worke. First, because it would free me from the paine of writing, by sparing the labour both of mine eyes and hand : and next, that he might doe you some peece of service thereby ; protesting that his naturall obligation to you, next mee, is redoubled by the many favoures that you daily heape upon him. And indeed, I must confesse to my comfort without flatterie, that in making your affections to follow, and second thus, your Fathers's, you show what reverent love you carry towards me in your heart. Besides, the worthy example you give to all other King's eldest Sonnes for imitation : beginning hereby to performe one of the rules set doune to my sonne HENRY, (that is with God,) in my ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΟΝ ΔΩΡΟΝ. And, indeed, my granting of this request to Buckingham, hath much eased my labor ; considering the slownesse, ilnesse, and uncorrectnesse of my hand.\* As I dedicated therefore my 'Meditation upon the Lord's Prayer' to him, in regard as well of the necessitie that Courtiers have to pray (considering that among great resort

\* What the King here says of his hand-writing is said with great humility and candid veracity, as some of his literary reliques show.



of people they cannot ever be in good company, besides the many allurements they have to sinne; as also that short prayers are fittest for them, (for they have seldome leisure to bestow long time upon praying) as I told him in my Preface: even so I can dedicate this my 'Paterne of a King's Inauguration' to none so fitly as to you, my dearest Son, both for the subject and the shortnesse of it: the shortnesse, since you spend so much time abroad, as you can bestow but little upon the Muses at home."

For this the King himself furnishes a feasible excuse in his very interesting dedication; which is followed by an advertisement to the reader: and in this he speaks of the present production as a *ground* upon which he meant (if God should spare him days and leisure) to set down at large the whole principal points belonging to the office of a King. "And if my leisure (he adds) cannot permit, whereof I despaire, I intend, God willing, to set some other more nimble pen on worke, with my instructions. In the meane time, I have made this as a short forewarning to my Sonne, that he may in time prepare himself for the bargaine, and study his craft."

After these copious extracts from the prefatory matter, I forbear to cite any portion of the work itself, which combines much learning and ingenuity, with what the pacific Monarch particularly delighted in, an intermixture of school-divinity.





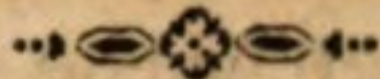


*Epigrammisatiron. The Time's Whistle: or a newe daunce of seven Satires. Wherunto are annexed divers other Poems, comprising things naturall, morall, and theologicall. Compiled by R. C. Gent.*

— *Septem compacta cicutis*

*Fistula.*

4to. 54 leaves.



THIS is the title of a MS. in the Cathedral Library of Canterbury, written in the 17th century. The name of the author or compiler (as he terms himself) has been erased: but the work seems to be perfect, excepting an introductory address to the reader, which wants half a page. It is not known to have appeared in print, though professedly intended for publication. The volume is very closely and fairly written, and contains in sequence to the seven Satires, several miscellaneous poems, with Latin mottos, the first lines of which I will exhibit, as they may furnish a clue to casual discovery of the reputed authors.

"What makes a perfect man? my Muse declare."

"Apollo to his flaming carre adrest."

"Astronomers, with their heaven-searching eyes."

"Each sublunarie bodie is composde."

"What may the reason be that we doe call."

"A certaine man which great possessions had."

"About the dead time of the silent night."

"Out from the depth of griefes infernall cave."

"Well have the poets fainde the queene of chance."



- " Like as a tree from forth the earth doth spring."  
 " The world by some, and that not much amisse."  
 " Hard is it for the patient which is ill."  
 " A monstrous beast there is, Hyena namde."  
 " What profitts it the well-built ship to ride."  
 " He that in youth doth vertue's pathway tread."  
 " The poets faine (for soe I know I read)."  
 " Climene's brat, aspiring Phaëton."  
 " Johnson, they saye's turn'd Epigrammatist."  
 " A country lasse, of silly parents bred."  
 " Base sycophants, crumbe-catching parasites."  
 " About that time when as the chearfull Spring."  
 " You high aspiring witts, which seeke to prie."  
 " Mounted on wings of high aspiring thought."  
 " Like a young tender lambe that man must be."  
 " A ship unto a certain haven bent."  
 " Philosophers which search the cause of things."  
 " Of all the numbers arithmetically."  
 " When sinfull man in Eden's garden plac'd."  
 " Momus, that foul mouth'd slave, my verse derides."

Some of the above are metaphysical, others satirical, poems; others pastoral and amatory. The latter are written in heroic rhyme, or six-lines stanzas, somewhat like those in the collections entitled "England's Helicon," and the "Paradise of daintie Devises." From the allusion to Ben Jonson's *Epigrams*, they were probably composed about 1616.

The following address was placed before these miscellaneous poems :

" *Ad Lectorem.*

" I had not thought (courteous reader) to have protended thus conspicuously in thy sight this rude and indigested chart



of conceites, (the abortive issue of my unfertile braine) and to have set before thee this immature, and unpleasing fruit; collected only for my private recreation, and not for thy publique satisfaction and delight. But the vehement importunity and instigation of certaine friends, with whom I did communicate my moste private studies, prevailing above mine owne determination, enforced me (otherwise unwilling) to commit this piece of poetry alsoe to thy curteous acceptance, and kinde censure. It was soe sodainlie thrust into the presse, that I had not competencie of time, with the bear to lick over this whealp, and with a more diligent perusall to correct any easily overslipped error. Wherefore, I desire thee, if thou finde any, to think it is rather a *lapsus pennæ*, than an *error mentis*. As for the crabbed and criticall interpretation of many, that would seeme moste judicious Catoes, and yet are indeed most censorious coxcombes, I waigh it little; and lesse, the detracting speeches of barking Momists; and yet let them both know, that it is easier to reprove than reforme, and a good word is as soone spoken as a bad. But least I seeme to begge their favors, or distrust mine owne fancies, I will leave them as I found them, and returne to thee, gentle reader; because thou shalt be both the protasis and catastrophe of my epistle. If thou canst, with the bee, sucke honie out of this hemlock, I hope, when the garden of my wit shal be thoroughly watered with the spring of Helicon, to present thee with flowers. In the mean time, thy present kinde acceptation of this, wil be a great animation to my subsequent endeavors. Farewell."

Much of this is the common-place apologetical language of authorship. The Satires possess strength and causticity, and contain numerous allusions to the manners of the times, though (as was usually the practice) with much laxity of expression. The following passages are free of this charge.



God gave to man a reasonable soule,  
 That he might govern, under his controle,  
 All other treasures in the world beside :  
 Yet man wants reason how himselfe to guide.  
 Reason, the *soules* queen, whose impious\* sway  
 Should rule the microcosme of man, and stay  
 By her wise governing authority,  
 Each insolent affection's tyranny  
 Is, through much too much sufferance, become  
 Slave to her subject, who usurps her roome ;  
 Ambitiously-aspiring Passion,  
 Ever delighting in rebellion,  
 Collects her forces, meets her prince ith' field,  
 Subdues her power in conflict, makes her yield :  
 And now the tyrannesse beares all the stroke,  
 Clogging her suffering neck with servile yoke,  
 And proud, insulting in her victorie,  
 Triumphs o're man's base imbecillity.  
 Thus his owne servant, every base affection,  
 Keeps him in slavish thraldome and subjection.  
 By love or hatred, by joy, grieve, or feare,  
 Desire, boldnesse, anger, hope, dispaire,  
 Man is enthal'd ; and doth submitt his will,  
 Their tyrannies and pleasures to fulfill.  
 The Amoretto, pearc'd with Cupid's stroke,  
 Must straight submitt his neck unto the yoke  
 Of peevish love ; either his mistresse' haire,  
 Or else her forehead, is beyond compare :  
 Her eyes are starres, and her cheekes roses be,  
 Her lips pure rubies, her teeth ivorie,  
 Her breath perfume, her voice sweet harmonie,  
 Passing Threician Orpheus' melody ;

\* This epithet seems inappropriate here, and may have been a *lapsus  
 pennæ* of the transcriber.



Her veines pure azure, or what color's best ;  
 Her skin sleek sattin, or the cygnett's brest ;  
 A Venus, in whom all good parts doe hitt ;  
 More than a second Pallas in her witt.  
 In stately pace and dazeling majestie  
 Another Juno ; in pure chastety  
 Spotlesse Diana :—thus is all her feature  
 Beyond the fashion of a human creature.  
 Then what, *ay mees !* what crossing of his armes,  
 What sighs, what teares, what love-compelling charmes  
 He useth, would enforce a sicke man's smile,  
 Yet all the paines he takes—is to beguile.

A selfish voluptuary is thus forcibly characterized.

Philautus with his very soule doth love  
 A wench, as faire as Venus' milck-white dove ;  
 He loves his hunting-horse, his hauke, his hound,  
 His meat and drink, his morning sleep profound ;  
 He loves to follow each new-fangled fashion ;  
 He loves to hear men speake his commendation ;  
 He loves his lands that bring him store of pelfe,  
 But above all things he doth love himselfe.  
 In all this love, noe love of God I finde,  
 Noe love of goodnesse, but a love confinde  
 To sensuall delights, to sinne and ease,  
 A love to others soe himselfe to please.





❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖

*The Mirror of Martyrs: or the Life and Death of that  
thrice valiant Capitaine and most godly Martyre, Sir  
John Old-castle, Knight, Lord Cobham: by John  
Weever.*

*London, printed by V. S.\* for William Wood. 1601.*

12mo.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖

THE author of this rare publication was probably the same person who appended some English and Latin lines (under the title of *Epicrasis and Palinodia*) to Buttes's *Dyet's Dry Dinner*, in 1599; and who in the same year put forth a volume of "*Epigrammes, in the oldest cut and newest Fashion*;" inscribed to Sir Richard Houghton, Knt. and extracted from by Mr. Beloe in his *Anecdotes of Literature*, vol. vi. Mr. B. conceives him to be the laborious antiquary who published a folio collection of *Ancient Funeral Monuments*, or rather of lapidary inscriptions upon the same.†

The present work is dedicated to William Covell, B. D. and spoken of as having been written "some two yeares" before its publication. Lines are prefixed to the author's most honoured friend, Richard Dalton

\* Valentine Sims may be conjectured.

† The modern Editor of Phillips's *Theatrum Poetarum* queries, with much reason, whether this could be the same person? The works of John Weever, he adds, have escaped the notice of Tanner: but in 'England's Parnassus' are extracts from him.



of Pelling. Many words of uncommon usage or original coinage are scattered throughout the poem. A few stanzas that are most free from this blemish have been extracted. The following two are marked by strong antithesis.

Riches in thraldome no contentment bring ;  
 All lordship's lost, when libertie is gone :  
 What vailleth it a lion be a king,  
 Closely shut up within a tower of stone ?  
 Man was made free, and lord o'er every creature,  
 To be in bondage then, is 'gainst his nature.

Even as the head the bodie should commaund,  
 And all his thoughts to peace or warfare lead ;  
 So with a mightie monarch doth it stand,  
 His subjects parts, and he himselve the head :  
 But if those parts do grudge and disobay,  
 Head, bodie, monarch, subjects, all decay.

Valour and courtship, wit and all good parts,  
 Make, without manners, but a glittering show ;  
 Nature is onely beautified with Arts,  
 Wit oftentimes is her owne overthrow :  
 This courtship, valour, wit, and all disgraced,  
 Within the minde when virtue is not placed.

The following stanzas are marked by much natural pathos.

Looke, how some tender bleeding-harted father,  
 When's son hath vow'd a vertue-gaining voyage,  
 Flint-rock relenting arguments will gather,  
 All to diswade him from this pilgrimage ;  
 And prayes, intreates—intreates and prayers vaine,  
 At length considers 'tis for Virtue's gaine.



Yet 'bout his necke he useth kissing charmes,  
 And downe his bosome raines a shower of teares;  
 Hugges, culles, and clippes him in his aged armes;  
 This thing he doubts, another thing he feares;  
 Takes leave, turnes back, returnes, intreates anew,  
 Gives over, weepes,—and last—bids him adew!

Good sense and prudential observation mark the  
 lines which follow.

————— Foolishness it be  
 For treasure lost, to waile or make great sorrow,  
 When whosoever grieves in that degree,  
 Counting his losse, and afterward his paine,  
 He of one sorrow maketh sorrowes twaine.

Greefe kept in, oftentimes doth grow more fell;  
 For rivers damm'd, above the bank doe swell.

That seemeth good which present pleasure brings,  
 Tho't be the roote from whence all evil springs.

Limits there be for every thing beside,  
 No banks can limit in, the sea of pride.

A circumstantial Life of Sir John Oldcastle was  
 published by Gilpin. See also biographical and other  
 notices of him in Lord Orford's *Noble Authors*, vol. i.  
 p. 192, last edition.

¶





*Memoria Sacra: or Offertures unto the fragrant memory of the right honourable Henry Ireton, (late) Lord Deputy of Ireland. Intended to have been humbly presented at his Funerall. By a Nurschild of Maro. Anagr. (On a pedestal or cenotaph.) Fui Ireton.*

MS. 4to.

NICHOLAS MURFORD was the author of this (I believe) unprinted production, which consists of fifteen pages in heroic couplets. He also published, in 1650, "*Fragmenta Poetica: or Miscelanies of poetical musings, moral and divine:*" a very scarce little volume. A copy of verses addressed "to the author, M. *Nicholas Murford*, merchant, *Nurs-Child of Maro*," unveils the above anagram.

From his printed poems Murford appears to have been a merchant at Lynn, and from his MS. a debtor in the Fleet Prison, (25 Feb. 1651-2) whence he petitions Cromwell for the recovery of 13,000*l.* expended by his father "for the good of the Commonwealth, An<sup>o</sup>. 1632, and by the late King's command, who promised and engaged to secure him." The poem is inscribed "To his excellency (my noble patron) the Lord Generall Cromwell," in ten lines: two more are appended "to the Reader."

Murford, in his "*Fragmenta Poetica*," has verses "to his yoak-fellow, from beyond the seas," and an "Elegie upon the death of his daughter Amy." These might be cited to prove, if need were, that the author



was only a *Nurse Child*, and no legitimate bantling of the Virgilian Muse.

---

*Here foloweth a lytell Treatyse of the Beaute of Women:  
newly translated of Frenshe into Englyshe.*

*Printed by Rycharde Fawkes, dwellyng in Duram Rent.*

4to. pp. 6.

~~~~~

A wood cut is prefixed to this rare tract, of a female luting, and a fool by her side with his cap and bauble. The treatise itself was translated from the French *La Beaute des Femmes*. The first page of the poem contains the following prosaic inquiry.

What caus'd the wourthy Troylus of Troye

To cast hys love on Cresyde the shene?

Why set Parys on fayre Helayne hys joye?

What caused Achylles to love Polixene?

Why loved Trystram la belle Isonde the quene,

Or Arthur of Bretayne, the fayre Florence?

All cam of theyr beaulte and theyr plesant eyen,

What have I to do as of the consequence?

This stanzas appears to be the most worthy of extraction in the whole.

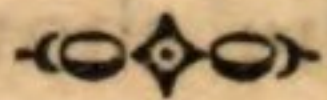
◆



Maggots: or Poems on several Subjects, never before handled. By a Schollar.

London, printed for John Dunton, at the sign of the Black Raven, at the corner of Princes Street, near the Royal Exchange, 1685.

12mo. pp. 188.



PREFIXED to this singular little effusion of metrical jocoseness is a figure of a man writing at a table, with a laurel crown, and a large maggot on his forehead. The following lines are placed beneath.

In's own defence the Author writes ;
Because, when this foul Maggot bites,
He ne'er can rest in quiet ;
Which makes him make so sad a face,—
He'd beg your Worship, or your Grace,
Unseen, unseen, to buy it.

This print is said to represent Samuel Wesley* the elder,† who published, in riper years, “The Life of our blessed Saviour,” in verse, with cuts by Faithorne; “Elegies on the death of Queen Mary and Archbishop

* He was father to that eminent sectarian preacher, John Wesley.

† His son Samuel published poems on various occasions of a very different complexion.

'Tillotson;" and "Dissertations in Latin upon the Book of Job," &c.*

The present appears to have been the literary freak of a young man, and is thus alluded to by Dunton the publisher, in the prefatory address to that singular performance, entitled "His own Life and Errors."† "Perhaps (says he) some one will call my idea of a new life, one of Dunton's *Maggots*; for having printed thirty‡ of W——'s writing, it would be strange if I should not, by *imitation*, become one myself." And in another part of his very strange volume he thus writes (having had, as he shows, some disagreement with him) "I could be very *maggoty* on the character of this conforming dissenter; but except he further provokes me, I bid him farewell, till we meet in Heaven; and there I hope we shall renew our friendship; for I believe Sam Wesley a pious man." His rapidity of composition is attested by the following passage in Dunton—"Mr. Wesley had an early inclination to poetry, but he usually writ too fast to write well: two hundred couplets a day are too many by two thirds, to be well furnished with all the beauties and the graces of that art."

A dedication to his volume of "Maggots" is addressed "to the honoured Mr. H. D. head-master of the free school in D—, in the county of D—." These

* He collated all the original copies he could meet with; and after his labours and his library had been consumed by fire, he resumed his task in the decline of life.

† For scattered notices of this very singular personage, see *Gent. Mag.* for 1785, Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. iv. and v. and Faulkner's *History of Fulham*.

‡ This is very nearly the number of pieces inserted.

spaces may be filled up with *Dorchester* in *Dorsetshire*, at which place he received his early education. For his master's reputation he professes to have had too tender a sense to let his name appear, before he knew what reception these *true trifles* might find in the world. In a prefatory epistle he desires the reader to take notice, that "all here are his own *pure Maggots*, the natural issue of his brain-pan, bred and born there, and only there:" and he expresses a hope that "nothing will be found here that may either make him justly blush to own, or another to read." This *hope* might be indulged by a youth of eighteen, who had just been admitted servitor of a college, but must doubtless have been renounced by him, when he became an ordained minister: for there is much in it that approaches to the low taste, as well as humorous style, of Butler, Sterne, and Swift.

He commences thus:

The Maggot bites, I must begin:
 Muse! pray be civil, enter in,
 Ransack my addled pate with care,
 And muster all the maggots there.
 Just at the gate,* you'll bless your eyes
 To find one of so large a size.
 'Tis true, he's hardly full as tall
 As the two striplings in Guildhall;
 Yet is he jolly, fat, and plump,
 With dainty curls from snowt to rump;
 And struts (says Jordan what he can)
 As goodly as any alderman.

* In reference probably to that depicted in the author's frontispiece to his book.

A note upon this passage adds :

“ The incomparable Mr. Jordan,* *quem honoris causa nomen* ; who has made London as famous by his Lord Mayor’s day poetry as ever Pryn did Mount Orgueil.”

In verses to his “ Gingerbread Mistress,” the succeeding couplet and note occur : in allusion to a mock romance which has been noticed in *RESTITUTA*, p. 196, sup.

——scatter glories that excell
The nose of Zara’s Dowzabel.

“ Vid. The famous and renowned history of Don Zara del Fogo : the lady of whose best affections, (a piece of purtenance as necessary to a knight errant, as Mambrino’s helmet, or the parallel of this lady (Dulcinea del Toboso) to Don Quixot) whose damsel, that had wofully besmitten the gentle knight, was (after all the parentheses) yclept Dowzabella.”

The peculiar vein of Wesley’s humour may be seen in the opening of a poem “ On a Hat broke at Cudgels.”

No silly frog nor mouse, no snake nor gnat
Hag-rides my Muse,—’tis an unlucky Hat,
Whose sudden rise and fall I mean to tell :
O for a dose of the Castalian well,
The Tunbridge of Olympus ! well may I
My whistle whet, for sure the subject’s dry.
At school of Hat I’ve made a pitcher trim,
And suckt sweet water from its greasie brim.

* See *Restituta*, ii. 171.

But tho' it went to th' well so oft before,
At last, 'tis crackt, alas ! and holds no more.

The measure and turn of Anstey's *Bath Guide* occurs in a poem entitled "*Plures aluit Aristoteles quam Alexander.*" I cite part of a supposed gaudy-day bill of fare.

A scholar's light egg, pickt as clean as a bone,
Or a worse than a scholar's, a logicall one ;
Chimerical pullets, digested too soon,
Dress'd at his own fire by the Man in the Moon.
Such dishes as these, 'tis confess'd, are design'd
For stomachs abstracted and palates refin'd.

The following lines are taken from another poem in the same measure, entitled—"A King turned Thresher."

The soul of Domitian sunk into a clod,
Dionysius his scepter was light as his rod :
And the little-great Charles with his shovel and spade
Dug a hole, and lay down in the grave he had made.
But a thousand times brighter my stars do appear,
And I ne'er was a monarch in earnest till here :
On a heap of fresh straw I can laugh and lye down,
And pity the man that's condemn'd to a crown.

That well-known line in Milton's Hymn on the Nativity,

While birds of calm sit brooding on the charmed wave,
is thus nearly borrowed, though without any hint at

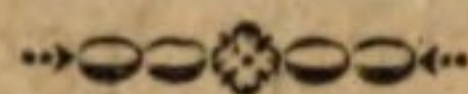
the source; unless the note appended, as below, should have any obliquity of allusion.

And birds of calm brood o'er the marble wave.

“These are a kind of creatures the poets have had the happiness to discover, as harpys, chymæras, &c. when all the other less inquisitive, or less lucky part of the world, knows nothing of 'em. They are said to *brood* on the sea at a set time of the year: and Neptune, while they are hatching, is so complaisant to give 'em all fair weather. If any would see any more of 'em, let 'em enquire at Lucian's true history, second part, and they shall know farther.”



GOLDINGHAM'S GARDEN PLOT.



THIS is a poem which occurs among the Harleian MSS. No. 6902, and has been incidentally noticed by Mr. Nichols in his Preface to vol. iii. of the *Progresses, &c. of Queen Elizabeth*. On the first glance it looks not altogether unlike in its intention to the Darwinian *Prosopopæia on the Loves of the Plants*; but it differs on a further survey: of both Ovid was the prototype. The author's plan is specified in his dedication to the Queen.

“MADAM,

“In regarde of your Magestye's mild gover-
mente over your subjectes, and in token of my bounden duety

and allegiance to your Hyghnes, I have framed thys presente, by shew artyfycyalye to continue that your remembrance, whych by course hath naturally discontinued from your syghte : wherin, althoughe I canot with my conninge counterfett with flowers, to deceave birdes, or senceles creatures, as Apelles did with his Grapes ; or beguile reasonable men themselves, as Zeuxes did with his Carpet ; or be assoiled in overlyking my owne device, as Pigmalion was upon his marble Image : yet I hope your Majestie will no lesse accepte of my well-offeringe then Dido did, to see Æneas with a rodd draw forth the araye of the Greekishe hoste in the sea-sandes ; or that the Ladys of Greece, when their husbands at their retire, did with their fingers dipte in wine, syttinge at the table, drawe the whole plott of the Cetye of Troye. Indeed the matter ys not so historycall, and yet in effecte more morall : and therefore shewyth as well to directe the lyfe as to delyghte the mynde, and may perhappys mysticali contayne as strange transformacions of men and wemen to trees, herbes, and flowers, as ever Ovyd reportid of, in his booke called *Metamorphosis* : which beyng discovered, may move your Hyghnes to higher delighte, and move me to forther travell : and in tyme, as my grounde shall increase, to adde to this *Garden-Plott* bothe an Orcharde of plesant frutes, and a Parke of strange beaste. Humbly beseachynge your Mageste, in the meane tyme, so to accepte hereof : althoughe the worke shall not deserve greatly to be comendyd, yett the manyng of the man may not be utterly condemned, who sekethe to delyght your princeli mynde in all honest plesances : and beseching God that you [may] longe delyght in the same, to the great joye of all your Magestes subjectes.

Your Magestes moste loyall

HENRY GOLDYNGHAM."

The poem opens with an inviting description of the attractions of a summer-morning in the country ;

and has the following, among several other pleasing stanzas.

The busie bees from hollow hive dyd haste,
 The lyttell antes came swarmynge from theyre cells,
 The hissing snakes on sunny bankes were plaste,
 And slothfull snayls gan peepe from out their shells :
 But I, whiche myghte not byde the heate of daye,
 From mottly meades dyd haste my selfe awaye.

The poet hastens into the midst of a pleasant wood, where he is courteously invited to stay by a fair lady, decked with flowers gay, who calls herself *Dame Elonis*, and who is a sort of floriferous Enchantress. After some conversation, she places her tyro in a bower, where he might observe whatever passed in a Garden-plot adjoining, and soon appeared "a crewe of courtlyke wyghts,"

Lyke lovyng lordes and ladyes there they seemde,
 In humayne shape, whych myghte devyne be deemde.
 Some hande in hande, some all alone dyd walke ;
 And as they went, Dame Fancy wylde them chuse
 The flower or leafe, the roote or els the stalke,
 Whych lykte them beste theyr plesurs so to use :
 Thus Fancye strayghte dyd cause them chuse and take
 For vertu, smell, or els for collor's sake.

The poet then passes on to represent the proceedings of the courtly crew, to describe the objects of their choice, to allegorise the meaning thereof, and in a prose *l'envoy* to comment upon and expound the reasons for such choice.

A seemly sir was the fyrste that pluckt the fyrste,
 And suche a flower as grewe not wythe the reste;
 Not passynge all, ne yett of all the worste,
 Butt even the sweet that lyked fancy beste:
 A trewe love trymme thys *Prymrose*, so hit hight,
 Was that he chose as chyfe of hys delyght.

Well may I prayse, and yett not parcyall seeme,
 Where truth (quothe he) doth boldely beare me owte,
 Yf so I may, then must I beste esteme
 Thys galant flower for vertue, out of doubte:
 My *Prymrose* sweet ys, lo! a tru-love rare,
 As showes her leaves, so even thyrd * whytt they are.

My *Prymrose* is the lady of the Sprynge,
 The lovely flower that fyrst doth showe her face;
 Whose worthy prayse the pretty byrdes do synge,
 Whose presence sweet the wynter's colde doth chase:
 She drawes frome house the very wyntred wyghtes,
 And gladethe them wyth worldes of newe delyghts.

“Howe well the *Prymrose*, beyng the fyrst flower of the Spryng whyche representethe Youthe, may well be alluded to a tru-love, I leave for you to consider, who by comparing them together shall fynde theyr buddynge, floreshyng, and fadyng, all alycke. And yett, notwythstandynge the choyse thereof so good, as when the bewty fadethe, there restethe a vertu behynde, whyche the shape of the flower dothe sygnifie; leavynge a kynde of commendacyon to the chusere: who thoughe he desyre to have it youthefull, yett regardethe (so farre as his age permyttethe) to have yt also frutfull. So that as owte-wardly it semethe goodly, it inwardlye may be also thought godly.”

* I suspect this was intended to mean as *white as thread*. The idiom resembles that of the old romances.

In this form and manner the author proceeds through twenty-two pages; after which he seems to have intended to ornament his work with figures and flowers. A few of these are sketched in pencil: but the design is left unfinished. There is much ingenuity in the production, mingled with much obscurity: while the laborious effort to make each flower furnish matter for three six-line stanzas, has sometimes attenuated the verse to unmeaning expletives. It is however not undeserving of a place among the published poesies which so profusely issued from the press during the "golden age of good Queen Bess."



*The affectionate Shepheard. Containing the Complaint
of Daphnis for the love of Ganymede.*

Amor plus mellis, quam fellis, est.

London, printed by John Danter, for T. G. and E. N.
&c. 1594.

4to. pp. 56.



THIS was Barnefield's first publication. It is inscribed, in a metrical dedication, "to the right excellent and most beautifull lady, the Ladie Penelope Ritch;" and is signatured "Your Honours most affectionate and perpetually devoted shepheard, Daphnis." The volume contains the following items:

1. The teares of an affectionate Shepheard, sicke for love: or the complaint of Daphnis for the love of Ganimede.
2. The second daye's Lamentation of the affectionate Shepheard.
3. The Shepheard's Content, or the happiness of a harmles life: written upon occasion of the former subject.
4. The Complaint of Chastitie. Briefely touching the cause of the death of Matilda Fitswalters, an English Ladie, sometime loved of King John; after, poysoned. The storie is at large written by M. Drayton.*
5. Hellen's Rape: or a light Lanthorne for light Ladies. Written in English hexameters.

To the "Shepheard's Content" is subjoined the following Sonnet.

Loe! here behold these tributarie teares
 Paid to thy faire, but cruell tyrant eyes:
 Loe! here the blossome of my youthfull yeares,
 Nipt with the fresh of thy wrath's winter, dyes.
 Here, on Love's altar, I doo offer up
 This burning hart, for my soule's sacrifice;
 Here I receave this deadly poysned cup
 Of Circe charm'd, wherein deepe magicke-lyes:
 Then teares, (if you be happie teares indeed)
 And hart, (if thou be lodged in his brest)
 And cup, (if thou can'st help despaire with speed)
 Teares, hart, and cup, conjoine to make me blest.

* This ascertains the legendary poem of Drayton to have been written earlier than what has hitherto been apprehended.

Teares move, hart win, cup cause, ruth, love, desire,
In word, in deed, by moane, by zeale, by fire.

The following stanza may bear transcription,

Pride looks aloft, still staring on the starres,
Humility looks lowly on the ground ;
Th' one menaceth the gods with civill warres,
The other toyles, till he have vertue found :
His thoughts are humble, not aspiring hye,
But pride looks haughtily with painfull eye.

That the "Complaint of Daphnis" should have been censured for impropriety, cannot be wondered at, when the following stanza is perused, from the "Affectionate Shepherd." It is in vain to plead the example of Virgil, in his Eclogue of Alexis: such licenses admit of no defence.

I have a pleasant noted nightingale
That sings as sweetly as the silver swan,
Kept in a cage of bone, as white as whale,
Which I, with singing of Philemon wan :
Her shalt thou have, and all I have beside,
If thou wilt be my boy, or els my bride.

¶

I proceed to notice two other poetic publications by the same writer: both of peculiar rarity.

*Cynthia, with certaine Sonnets, and the Legend of Cas-
sandra.*

Quod cupio nequeo,

*At London, printed for Humfrey Lownes, and are to
bee sold at the West doore of Paules. 1595.*

12^{mo}.



This rare volume is dedicated by Richard Barne-
feilde to “the most noble-minded Lord, William Stan-
ley, Earl of Darby,” and the author speaks of his years
being so young, that his perfection cannot be great.
To the courteous gentlemen readers he thus addresses
himself, in extenuation of the exception that had been
taken to his former work,

“Gentlemen,

“The last time there came forth a little
toy of mine, intituled “The affectionate Shepheard:” in the
which his Country Content found such friendly favor, that it
hath encouraged me to publish my second fruites. The Affec-
tionate Shepheard being the first: howsoever undeservedly (I
protest) I have been thought of some, to have been the authour
of two bookes hertofore. I need not to name them, because
they are too well knowne already: nor will I deny them, be-
cause they are dislik’t, but because they are not mine. This
protestation, I hope, will satisfie the indifferent; and as for
them that are maliciously envious, as I cannot, so I care not,
to please.

Some there were that did interpret The Affectionate Shep-
heard otherwise then, in truth, I meant, touching the subject

thereof—to wit, the love of a shepherd to a boy : a fault, the which I will not excuse, because I never made. Onely this, I will unshaddow my conceit—being nothing else but an imitation of Virgill, in the second Eglogue of Alexis. In one or two places in this booke, I use the name of Eliza pastorally. Wherin, lest any one should misconster my meaning (as I hope none will) I have here briefly discovered my harmeles conceipt as concerning that name ; whereof once, in a simple shepherd's device, I wrote this Epigramme.

One name there is—which name above all other

I most esteeme, as time and place shall prove ;

The one is Vesta, th' other Cupid's mother ;

The first my goddess is, the last my love ;

Subject to both I am : to that by birth,

To this for beautie, fairest on the earth.

Thus, hoping you will beare with my rude conceit of “Cynthia ;” if for no other cause, yet for that it is the *first imitation* of the verse of that excellent poet, Maister SPENCER, in his *Fayrie Queene*. I leave you to the reading of that, which I so much desire may breed you delight.

RICHARD BARNEFEILD.”

Stanzas here follow by T. T. “in commendatiun of the authour and his worke.” Others are addressed by the poet “to his Mistresse.” The poem of “Cynthia” then commences in the following picturesque manner.

Now was the welkyn all invelloped

With duskie mantle of the sable night ;

And Cynthia, lifting up her drouping head,

Blusht at the beautie of her borrow'd light :

When sleepe now summon'd every mortall wight,

Then, loe ! methought I saw, or seem'd to see,

An heavenly creature, like an angell bright,
 That in great haste came pacing towards me :—
 Was never mortall eye beheld so faire a shee !

“ Thou lazie man ! (quoth' she) what mak'st thou heere,
 Lul'd in the lap of Honour's enimie ?

I heere commaund thee now for to appeare
 (By vertue of Jove's mickle majestie)

In yonder wood.” Which, with her finger shee
 Out-pointing, had no sooner turn'd her face,
 And leaving mee to muze what she should bee,
 Evanished into some other place :

But straite, methought, I saw a rout of heavenlie race.

Downe in a dale, hard by a forrest-side,

Under the shadow of a loftie pine,

Not far from whence a trickling streame did glide,

Did Nature by her secret art combine

A pleasant arbour of a spreading vine,

Wherein Art strove with Nature to compare,

That made it rather seeme a thing divine,

Being scituate all in the open aire ;

A fairer ne'er was seene, if any seene so faire.

There might one see, and yet not see, indeede,

Fresh Flora flourishing in chieftest prime,

Arrayed all in gay and gorgeous weede,

The primrose and sweet-smelling eglantine,

As fitted best beguiling so the time.

And ever as she went she strew'd the place,

Red roses mixt with daffadillies fine ;

For gods and goddesses, that in like case

In this same order sat, with ill-beseeming grace.

The sonnets are amatorious, and in number twenty.
 I extract the last of them; not from preeminence, but

because it introduces Spenser and Drayton, under the names of Colin and Rowland; and because it has less of that sexual perversion for which the *Complaint of Daphnis* was condemned, and many even of the sonnets of Shakspeare deserve condemnation.

But now, my Muse, toyl'd with continuall care,
 Begins to faint, and slacke her former pace,
 Expecting favour from that heavenly grace
 That maie, in time, her feeble strength repaire.
 Till when, sweete youth! the essence of my soule,
 Thou that dost sit and sing at my heart's grieve,
 Thou that dost send thy shepherd no reliefe,
 Beholde these lines, the sons of teares and dole.
 Ah! had great *Colin*, chiefe of shepherds all,
 Or gentle *Rowland*, my professed friend,
 Had they thy beautie or my pennance pen'd,
 Greater had been thy fame, and lesse my fall;
 But since that everie one cannot be wittie,
 Pardon I crave of them, and of thee pittie!

The "Legend of Cassandra" is of considerable length. Appended is an Ode of such lyric excellence, as almost to leave the proprietorship a divided matter of claim between the present poet and our surpassing Shakspeare.

The Encomion of Lady Pecunia: or the Praise of Money. By Richard Barnfield, Graduate in Oxford.
 1598.

The Complaint of Poetrie for the Death of Liberalitie.

1598.

This has a dedication in verse "To his worshipfull well-willer, Mr. Edw. Leigh of Grayes Inne."

The Combat betweene Conscience and Covetousnesse in the Minde of Man.

Dedicated "To his worshipfull good friend, Mr. John Steventon, of Dothill in Salop, Esq."

Poems in divers Humors. 1598.

Printed with the former, and dedicated "To the learned and accomlisht gentleman, Mr. Nic. Blackleeche of Grayes Inne."



Before the first of these pieces was printed the following address.

"To the Gentlemen Readers.

"Gentlemen, being encouraged through your gentle acceptance of my *Cynthia* [vide supra] I have once more adventured on your curtesies; hoping to finde you (as I have done heretofore) friendly. Being determind to write of something, and yet not resolved of any thing, I considered with my selfe,—if one should write of Love, they will say—Why, every one writes of Love: if of Vertue,—Why, who regards Vertue? To be short, I could thinke of nothing, but either it

was common, or not at all in request. At length I bethought my selfe of a subject, both new (as having never beene written upon before) and pleasing (as I thought) because man's nature, commonly, loves to heare that praised, with whose presence hee is most pleased.

“ Erasmus (the glory of Netherland, and the refiner of the Latin tongue) wrote a whole Booke in *The Prayse of Folly*. Then, if so excellent a scholler writ in praise of Vanity, why may not I write in praise of that which is profitable? There are no two countreys where gold is esteemed lesse than in India, and more than in England: the reason is, because the Indians are barbarous, and our nation civill.

“ I have given *Pecunia* the title of a woman; both for the termination of the word, and because (as women are) shee is lov'd of men. The bravest voyages in the world have beene made for Gold: for it, men have venterd (by sea) to the furthest parts of the Earth. In the pursuite wherof, England's Nestor and Neptune (*Hawkins* and *Drake*) lost their lives. Upon the deathes of the which two, of the first I writ this:

*The waters were his winding sheete,
The sea was made his toome;
Yet for his fame the ocean-sea
Was not sufficient roome.*

Of the latter this:

*England his hart, his corps the waters have:
And that which raysd his fame became his grave.”*



Barnefield's "Poems, in divers humors," include the following Sonnets, &c.

SONNET I.

*To his friend, Maister R. L.**

IN PRAISE OF MUSIQUE AND POETRIE.

If Musique and sweet Poetrie agree,
 As they must needes, (the sister and the brother)
 Then must the love be great 'twixt thee and mee,
 Because thou lov'st the one, and I the other.

Dowland to thee is deare; whose heavenly touch
 Upon the lute, doeth ravish humane sense:
Spenser to mee; whose deepe conceit is such,
 As passing all conceit, needs no defence.

Thou lov'st to heare the sweete melodious sound,
 That Phœbus' lute (the queene of musique) makes:
 And I in deepe delight am chiefly droun'd,
 When as himselfe to singing he betakes.

One god is god of both (as poets faigne)
 One knight loves both, and both in thee remaine.



SONNET II.

Against the Disprayers of Poetrie.

Chaucer is dead, and *Gower* lyes in grave;
 The *Earle of Surrey* long agoe is gone;
Sir Philip Sidneis soule the heavens have;
George Gascoigne him before† was tomb'd in stone.

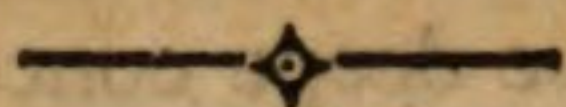
* These initials are likely to appertain to the same unrevealed poet, who put forth "*Diella: certaine Sonnets adjoynd to the amorous Poeme of Don Diego and Gineura: by R. L. Gentleman.*" 1596.

† *Gascoigne* departed nine years before *Sir P. Sidney*, whose death took place in 1586.

Yet, tho' their bodies lye full low in ground,
 (As every thing must dye, that earst was borne)
 Their living fame no fortune can confound;
 Nor ever shall their labours be forlorne.

And you, that discommend sweete Poetrie,
 (So that the subject of the same be good)
 Here may you see your fond simplicitie;
 Sith kings have favor'd it, of royall blood.

The King of *Scots* (now living) is a poet,
 As his *Lepanto* and his *Furies* shoue it.*



A Remembrance of some English Poets.

Live *Spenser* ever, in thy *Fairy Queene*,
 Whose like (for deepe conceit) was never seene:
 Crown'd mayst thou bee, unto thy more renowne,
 (As King of Poets) with a laurell crowne.

And *Daniell*, praised for thy sweet-chaste verse,
 Whose fame is grav'd on *Rosamond's* blacke herse;
 Still mayst thou live, and still be honored
 For that rare worke, *The White Rose and the Red*.

And *Drayton*, whose wel-written Tragedies,
 And sweete Epistles, soare thy fame to skies;
 Thy learned name is æquall with the rest,
 Whose stately numbers are so well addrest.

And *Shakespeare* thou, whose hony-flowing vaine
 (Pleasing the world) thy praises doth obtaine.

* Meres, in his *Wit's Treasury*, 1598, quotes this concluding couplet in favour of the poetic character of King James, which his "friend Master Richard Barnefeilde hath in a distich passing well recorded."

Whose *Venus*, and whose *Lucrece* (sweete and chaste)
 Thy name in fame's immortall booke have plac't,
 Live ever you ; at least, in fame live ever :
 Well may the bodye dye, but fame dies never.

¶

Remains of Sir Walter Raleigh: viz.

Maxims of State.

Advice to his Son: his Son's advice to his Father.

His Sceptick.

*Observations concerning the causes of the magnificency
 and opulency of Cities.*

*Sir Walter Raleigh's Observations touching Trade and
 Commerce, with the Hollander and other Nations.*

*Proving that our sea and land Commodities enrich and
 strengthen other Countreys against our own.*

His Letters to divers Persons of Quality.

*The Prerogative of Parliaments in England: proved in
 a Dialogue between a Councillor of State and a Jus-
 tice of Peace.*

*London, printed for Henry Mortlock, at the Phænix in
 St. Paul's Churchyard, and at the White Hart in
 Westminster-Hall. 1675.*

12mo. pp. 402.



THE title will nearly serve as a Table of Contents
 to this estimable volume ; though among the letters are

several of much interest undenoted. I cite a very spare extract from one, addressed to Lady Raleigh after his condemnation.

“To what friend to direct you I know not, for all mine have left me in the true time of triall. Most sorry am I that being thus surprised by Death, I can leave you no better estate. God hath prevented all my determinations; that great God which worketh all in all: and if you can live free from want, care for no more, for the rest is but a vanity. Love God, and begin betimes: in Him shall you find true, everlasting, and endless comfort. When you have travelled and wearied yourself with all sorts of worldly cogitations, you shall sit down by sorrow in the end. Teach your son also to serve and fear God whilst he is young, that the fear of God may grow up in him: then will God be an husband to you, and a father to him; an husband and a father that can never be taken from you. I sued for my life, but (God knows) it was for you and yours that I desired it; for know it, my dear Wife, your child is the child of a true man, who in his own respect despiseth Death, and his mishapen and ugly forms. I cannot write much. God knows how hardly I steal this time when all sleep: and it is also time for me to separate my thoughts from the world. Bless my boy: pray for me: and let my true God hold you both in his arms.

Yours that was,

but now not my own,

WALTER RALEIGH.”





Satyrical Essayes, Characters, and others: or accurate and quick Descriptions, fitted to the life of their subjects. [By] John Stephens.

London, printed by Nic. Okes, and are to be sold by Roger Barnes, at his shop in St. Dunstane's Church-yard. 1615.

In the same year this book reappeared with the following title.

Essayes and Characters, ironical and instructive. The second impression. With a new Satyre, in defence of common Lawyers, mixt with reproofe against their common Enemy. With many new Characters, and divers other things added: and every thing amended.

Expedit castigare, male dicere non licet neque juvat: affert enim male dictum vel male dicenti pœnitentiam vel vituperationem.—
Jul. Scalig. de Subtil.

By John Stephens the yonger, of Lincolne's Inne, Gent.

London, printed by E. Allde for Phillip Knight, and are to be solde at his shop in Chancery-lane over against the Rowles. 1615.

Small 8vo. pp. 540.



THESE are not different titles merely, as many books exhibit, but different editions: and in the later of them were added many preliminary pages in prose and verse, the new Satire mentioned in the title-page, and seven Characters. A new dedication was also prefixed, though addressed, like the former, to the author's "worthy and worshipfull and honored friend, Thomas Turnor, Esq." Both in the satirical Essays and prose Characters there is much discriminating observation and sarcastic pith, though sometimes rather coarsely clad. The following passage would seem to allude to Ruggle's Latin play of *Ignoramus*, performed at Cambridge before King James in March, 1614-15.* It was a severe attack both upon Law and Lawyers, for which Stephens, doubtless, professionally felt.

It hath been tolde,
 Sound wits are modest, shallow wits are bolde;
 And therefore did the law-tearme Poet weene
 To please a publike eare with private spleene.
 Now, O the pittie! that a misconceite
 Of *some*, should *all* the Law and Lawyers baite.
 Content yourselfe, (saith Ignoramus) I
 Am well acquainted with your pollicy;
 You in the fencers trick are deeply read,
 And off'ring at the foot, you meane the head.
 As doth a rebell who hath taken armes,
 He promises to helpe his countries harmes;
 But hath a meaning to surprise the towne,
 And make the totall regiment his owne.
 Such was the meaning—to disgrace the Law

* A list of the characters in that Comedy, and of those who personated them, is given in Granger's *Biog. Hist.* ii. 18.

Under a colour'd trick, and wisely draw
That honour to yourselves which follows them. &c.

A very short extract from a prose Character shall conclude.

“ An honest Lawyer

Is a precious diamond set in pure gold : the one gives glory to the other ; and, being divided, they be lesse valuable. He knows Law to be the mistris of man, and yet he makes Honesty the mistris of the Law. He hath as much leasure to dispute with Conscience in the most busie Terme, as in the deadeſt Vacation. He railes not againſt the vices of his profeſſion, but makes his profeſſion commendable by his owne practice of vertue. He may well be a preſident to the beſt phyſicians, for he undertakes no cure when he perceives it inclining to be desperate. He makes the cauſe, and not his client, the object of his labour. He hath no leasure to protract time, or ſave his client's opinion with jeſts premeditated, or windy inferences. He owes ſo much worſhip to deſert and innocence, that he can as faithfully applaud ſufficient worth, as not inſult over, or exclaime againſt, dull ignorance. He dares know and profeſſe, in ſight of potency : hee dares be rich and honeſt, in deſpight of cuſtome.”

“ Cynthia's Revenge, or Mænander's Extasy,” a tragedy, by this author, was published in 1613; and is ſpoken of in *Biogr. Dram.* as diſtinguiſhed for being one of the longeſt and moſt tedious dramatic pieces ever written. Three copies of commendatory verſes, ſigned Jo. Stephens, were printed with Fitzgeoffrey's *Satyrical Epigrams* in 1620.





Parnassus Biceps: or severall choice pieces of Poetry, composed by the best Wits that were in both Uniuersities, before their Dissolution. With an Epistle in the behalfe of those now doubly secluded and sequestered Members, by one who himselfe is none.

London, printed for George Eversden, at the signe of the Maiden-head in St. Pauls church-yard. 1656.

Small 8vo. pp. 180.



THESE leaves are said to present the reader with some few drops from that ocean of wit which flowed from the two Universities: they flowed however in such channels as are best calculated for silent return to any attributed source.

ORIGINAL VERSES

BY SIR ARTHUR GORGES, KNIGHT.



“ Sir Arthur Gorges, says Mr. Todd,* has hitherto been recorded as a man of genius, without a proof of

* In his account of the Life of Spenser, p. lxxxviii.

the assertion. I am happy to add his *name* to the list of English poets." A sonnet by him, taken from a MS. in the Marquis of Stafford's collection, is printed by Mr. Todd as a specimen of the Knight's talents and modesty. Spenser spoke of him as a lover of learning and virtue; and Churchyard registers him with Sir Walter Raleigh and others of his honourable friends. It appears from Dr. Birch's Life of Prince Henry, that he married Lady Elizabeth Clinton, daughter of Henry Earl of Lincoln. Two of his letters are printed in that Life.

The following verses by Sir Arthur occur in the presentation-copy of a highly decorated MS. on five folios, addressed to James the First, his Queen, &c. and preserved in *Bibl. Reg.* 18 A. xlvii.

To the Kinges Majestie.

When Time our styled yeare did end,
 And chaunge beganne your raigne;
 Then Time reft us a Soueraigne blisse,
 Which chaunge repayde with gaine.
 Time now, by shortninge his oune time,
 Hath chaung'd the aged yeare;
 Yet in my long borne-zeale, Time's chaunge
 Can make no chaunge appeare.
 But many a blessed chaunge of Times
 Heavens graunt your Time may see,
 That Time chaunge not your royall race
 Till Time no more shalbe.

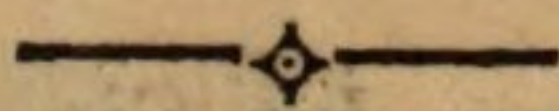
Most humble and loyall,

A. GORGES.

[Arms of England, Scotland, and Ireland united, in the
Rose, Thistle, and Harp.]

Regum est parcere subjectis, et debellare superbos.

Divinely did your royall mott presage
The union of these plants so sweete and sharpe,
Whereby you temper this our looser age
With Justice lore, and thereto tune your harpe.
So Fates ordaine to figure, by your Crest,
The golden sentence fostred in your brest.



[Royal arms of England, emblazoned—with hearts.]

Perfection's Queene ! these Lions three
Do blaze your royall stem ;
And you, by match with Majestie,
Ally three realms to them :
Thus, grac'd by the High Trinitie,
You have enricht the earth
With heav'n-blest triple progenie,
Of hope as greate as byrth.
More fruitfull yeares may you befall,
To plant Greate-Brytain's fields withall.

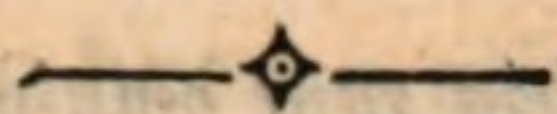


[Beneath the P. of Wales's crest of feathers, with motto
Ich Dien.

Bellona vaunts that this brave Prince to her belong'd,
Because he bare these lofty plumes, the badge of mart ;
But mild Minerva plain'd, her right was therein wrong'd ;
For that the learned quills are instruments of arte.

“ Hay then, quoth Juno, stay ; this crown hee holds of mee :
Therefore shall Arts and Armes but his attendants bee.”

Whilome this subject crown a sovraigne crown pursude,
When that heroick Prince a mighty Kinge subdude :
Then did these plumes so well the brawle of Poytiers daunce,
As that the wronge was quaild that brav'd his right in France,
Thus thundred that greate Mars of Britaine, tearmed *black* ;
Yet of Greate Brytaine's force did half Great Brytaine's lack.



[No arms nor ornament.]

Of many now that sounde with hope's consort
Your wisdome, bountie, and peace-blessed raygne,
My skyll is least ; but of the most import,
Because not school'd by favours, gyfts, or gaine :
And that which more approves my truthfull layes,
To sweete my tunes I straine not Flattrye's stringe ;
But holde that temper in your royall prayse
That longe I did, before you weare my Kinge,
As one that vertue for itselfe regards,
And loves his Kinge more then his King's rewards.

1^o *Janua* :

1609.

The concluding verses bespeak a very honourable and independent mind, nor does the poetry degrade the sentiment.





*Ter Tria: or the Doctrine of the three sacred persons,
Father, Son, and Spirit: principal graces, Faith,
Hope, and Love: main duties, Prayer, Hearing,
and Meditation. Summarily digested for the plea-
sure and profit of the pious and ingenious reader.
By Faithfull Teate, Preacher of the Word at Sud-
bury in Suffolk.*

Tria sunt omnia.

The second Edition.

London, printed in the year 1669.

Small 8vo. pp. 198.



FOLLOWING this title are anagrams on the author's name: a metrical address "to the wits of his age, pretended or real," by Jo. Chishull: couplets *from* the author to the reader, and others *to* the author, by W. Jenkyn. The wits of a former age were thus addressed,

You candidates for fame, who ne'er could gain
The name of Wits, till you dar'd be profane;
Or with ingenious tartness to deride
The scripture stile, and all that's good beside:
And you, great souls, who bathe in contemplation,
Come, here's a prize—Wit's worthy recreation:
Words fit for matter, matter fit for men,
Baxter or Boyle may read and read again.
I'll wish that Teates and Herberts may inspire
Randals and Davenants with poetick fire.

Randal for *Randolph* was not uncommon in poetical compliments. Wood speaks of a Joseph Teate, A. B. of St John's College, Oxford, who went to Ireland, and took the degree of A. M. at Dublin, in 1655. The same person preached a sermon at the Cathedral Church of St. Canier, Kilkenny, in Feb. 1669, and became Dean thereof.* This may have been a relative of the present writer, but could not well be the writer himself, from local circumstances: otherwise, his christian name might have been a ministerial assumption.

These poems have the several divisions of subjects denoted in the title-page, and contain some passages of brilliant thought, and not unfelicitous expression: but these are intermixed with so much quaint singularity, and defectiveness of poetic taste, that it is difficult to offer a satisfactory specimen. The following is taken from the portion entitled HOPE.

Hope is next door to Heaven's gate,
 'Tis but a step from this to that;
 Nay, Hope doth heaven antedate,
 And bring down hither.
 Hope's th' antidote against Despair,
 Coffin of fear, and couch of care,
 Cradle of patience; Hope hath fair
 Even in foul weather.

Hope is the mourner's handkerchief,
 Hope is the balme of every grief:
 'Hope doth endorse the beggar's brief,
 Ere it's collected:

* *Fasti Oxon.* ii.

In Hope I have what yet I want,
 Hope makes me full, while things are scant;
 Hope doth consummate what I can't
 Yet see effected.

True Hope's a Jacob's staff indeed;
 True Hope is no Ægyptian reed,
 That springs from mire, or else can feed
 On dirt or mud.

By Hope just men are sanctified,
 I' th' ocean safe at anchor ride,
 Fearless of wrack, by wind or tide,
 By ebb or flood.

Hope's the top-window of that ark
 Where all God's Noahs do embark;
 Hope lets in sky-light, else how dark
 Were such a season:

But, would'st not be engulf'd or drown'd,
 When storms and tempests gather round,
 Ere thou cast anchor, try the ground;
 Hope must have reason.

Hope hath a harvest in the Spring,
 In Winter doth of Summer sing,
 Feeds on the fruits whilst blossoming,
 Yet nips no bloom:

Hope brings me home, when I'm abroad;
 Soon as th' first step homeward's trod,
 In hope to Thee, my God! my God!
 I come, I come.

¶



GENERAL INDEX OF NAMES AND SUBJECTS

- A.
ABBOT, Maurice, i. 223
 Tre'r, iv. 357
Abchurch, St. Mary, iii. 300
Abdy, Sir Anthony Thomas, iii. 224
Abel, Master, Discourses between him and Master Kilvert, 1641, iv. 123
Abingdon, iv. 356
Abuses, Anatomie of, Philip Stubbes's, 1583. i. 526. Contents, 526. Extracts, 527. Second Part, 530. Contents and Extracts, 530, 535
 Stript and Whipt, &c. George Wither's, 1633, 282. Extracts 536, 355
Achates, ii. 525
Acheloy, ii. 395
Achemenides, ii. 385
Acteon, ii. 379
Acrostic on Elizabeth Triumphans, iii. 452
 and Vale to young Prince Henry.
Adam, ii. 391
Adams, Mr. i. 161
 J. iv. 127
Adderbury, iv. 246
Addison, iii. 52, 233
Admonition, ane, to the trew Lordis, M. G. B. ii. 439
Address to the Queen's deceived Subjects in Rebellion, Norton's, 1569. iv. 33
Adonis, ii. 283
Ad Populum, or a Lecture to the People, extracts from, iv. 160
Æacus, ii. 381
Ædes Walpolianæ, iv. 249, 372
Æneas, ii. 385
Æneidos, thirteen bookes of, translated by Thomas Twine, 1583, ii. 516. Dedication. The Address to the Reader, 518. Arguments to the books expresse i. Verse, 519. Beginning of the first book, 520
Æolus, ii. 522
Æson, iii. 303, 461
Africa, ii. 525.
Agrippina, iv. 119
Aque, iv. 172
Akenside, iv. 332
Aide, Capt. Frobisher's Ship, ii. 207
Aikin, Dr. i. 75
Air, prodigious noise in, i. 260
Aire, iii. 378
Airay's Apology. Hearne on the Scarcity of, i. 90
Ajax, ii. 384. iii. 507
Alaste, an, like an old Woman, i. 258
Alastores, a Species of Spirits, ib.
Albany, John, Duke of, ii. 444
Albemarle, Duke of, i. 485
Altinon, ii. 395
Alcyone, ii. 384
Aldrick, Dr. iv. 83.
Ale, Exaltation of, iv. 135
Alemon, ii. 385
Alen, iii. 237
Aletha, iii. 467
Alexander, Dr. iii. 215
Alexander, Wiilliam, Earl of Stirling, Anagramma to, iv. 110
 Sir Wiilliam, ii. 52. iii. 435. 436
 William, ii. 162
 his Parænesis, 1604, iv. 172
Algebra, a Tract on, noticed by Waring, iii. 163
 Nicholas Saunderson on the Elements of, iv. 403
Allam, i. 56
Allein, Joseph, i. 222
Allen, Cardinal, 185
 Mr. John, iv. 241, 413
 Thomas, i. 157
Alleyn, Edmund, iv. 39, 40
 Mary, ibid.

- Allibond, P. i. 145
 Allot, Robert, i. 282, 283, 425
 Almanac Maker, iv. 282
 Alphabetical table of Characters, iv. 281, 282
 Alsace, iii. 406
 Alsop, Barnard, iii. 17
 Alson, John, iv. 237
 Altham, Dr. 468
 Althea, iii. 8
 Altot, Robert, iii. 234
 Amatory Sonneteers, Allusion to, iii. 420
 Ambrose, iii. 296
 America, discovery of adverted to, in Goodall's Tryall of Travel, iii. 421
 Jews in, by Tho. Thorowgood, S. T. B. Norfolciensis, 1660, 34
 Amersden, iii. 394
 Ames, Joseph, his Typographical Antiquities, iv. 234, 427
 Amon, Lord, i. 136
 Amphitrite, ii. 404
 Anacreon's celebrated Ode imitated, ii. 272
 Anagramma, by Mary Fage, to John Digbie, Earl of Bristol, iv. 105. Lionell, Earl of Middlesex, 106. Mildmay Fane, Earl of Westmorland, 106, 107. Henry Montague, Earl of Manchester, 107. William Cavendish, Earl of Newcastle, 108. William Fines, Lord Say and Seale, 108, 109. Edward, Baron Cecill of, 109. Edward, Lord Herbert, 110. Robert Car, Earl of Ancram, 111. Lord Roger Boyle, 112
 Anagrams, by M. Jenkyn, iv. 510
 Anatomie, Abuses of Stubbes's, i. 526
 Anaxarete, ii. 385
 Anaximander, ii. 145
 Anaximenes, ib.
 Ancient Funeral Monuments, conjectures concerning the author, iv. 476
 Ancram, Earl Robert Car, Anagramma to, iv. 111
 Anderson, Mr. Hearne, on his death, i. 81
 Henry, ii. 483
 Anderton, Mrs. Anne, iv. 297
 Andrews, Peter, i. 270
 Bishop, iv. 135
 Anecdotes of Literature, Mr. Beloe's, iv. 1
 Painting, Lord Orford's, 139
 Angels, the Blessed Hierarchie of, &c. 1635. Heywood's, i. 240
 Title and Proem, ib. Extracts, 240, 249. His Discourse of, noticed, iii. 358
 Angler, Lines to an, by Mildmay Fane, Earl of Westmorland, ii. 102
 Anglia Sacra, Wharton's, iv. 375
 Angus, Earl of, ii. 448
 Animi Immortalitate De, iv. 252
 Ananderdail, ii. 453
 Anne, Queen, iii. 62, 133
 Princess, i. 60
 Anne Warwick's Sound, ii. 215
 Annibal, ii. 432
 Anotomie, Time's, Pricket's, 1606. iii. 445. Extracts, 444, 450
 Anson, Lord, iii. 58
 Anstis, i. 86. Mr. Hearne's Account of one of his Works, 548
 Answers to the Preface to the Rhemish Testament, Cartwright's, iv. 153
 to ten frivolous and foolish Reasons, Bulkley's, 154
 Antidote to Fear, Wither's, ii. 477
 Antigonous, King, iii. 464
 Antiquities and History of Colchester, Hearne's Remarks on, i. 552
 Ames, Joseph's, Typographical, iv. 234
 of York, Drake's, Hearne's Remarks on, iii. 278
 Northern, &c. iv. 244
 Antisthenes, ii. 66
 Anwyll, Lewis, of Park, Esq. ii. 246
 Apee, Isle of, iv. 253
 Aphorisms of Dr. Lambe, iv. 201
 Apothegmes, translated into English, by Udall, 1542. ii. 59. Epistle of the Translator, 60. Extracts, 64, 74
 Apparel, ancient Prices of, iii. 510
 Apprentice in London, Father's Counsel to, iii. 320
 Apsley, Peter, i. 137
 Arabella, Lady, i. 239
 Arachne, ii. 380
 Archimedes, iii. 296
 Archer, Thomas, iv. 249

Areskine, Sir Thomas, iii. 435
 Arethusa, ii. 145
 Argyll, Duke of, iii. 406
 John, iii. 64
 Ariadne, iii. 320
 Aristippus, ii. 67
 Aristotle, iii. 499
 Ark, Noah's, ii. 392
 a Sonnet, Sylvester's, ii. 415
 Arlington Street, iv. 373
 Armada, Spanish, Extract from Roger
 Cotton's Poems, in allusion to that
 Event, iii. 139
 Armin's Nest of Ninnies, Extract
 from, iii. 595
 Armour of Proofs, Cotton's, 1596,
 iii. 138
 Armstronges, ii. 453
 Arms of England, Scotland, and Ire-
 land, united in the Rose, Thistle,
 and Harp, iv. 508
 Armyne, Lady, i. 224
 Arnold, i. 70, 71
 Nicholas, 237
s Chronicle, Hearne's Obser-
 vations on, i. 70, 71, 82, 91, and *n*.
 Arrane, Erle of, ii. 445
 Articles, certain Pamphlets, &c. in
 Defence of an Admonition to Par-
 liament, i. 199. Extract from, ib.
 Arthur, James, i. 136
 King, iii. 441
 Arundel, iii. 334
 Arundell, Earl of, i. 270, 526, 530.
 ii. 89. iii. 59
 Countess of, 239
 Asaph, St. ii. 248
 Ascham, Roger, iii. 57
 Ash, Simeon, i. 212
 Ashby, George, iii. 227
 Ashford, John, Poem on the Death
 of, iv. 29
 Ashmole's Character of Berkshire, i. 89
 Ashton, Execution of at Tybourn, iv.
 82, 83
 Dr. iii. 74, 223. iv. 249, 386
 Mrs. Anne, ii. 302
 Aske, J.'s Elizabetha Triumphans,
 1588. iii. 450
 his Acrostic on, 452
 Askew, Dr. iv. 406
 Ashwell, G. i. 145
 Astferry, iii. 335

Athanasius, iii. 297
 Atheling, Edgar, i. 81
 Athenæ Cantabrigienses, Collections
 for, iii. 39, 211, 537
 Oxonienses, referred to for an
 Account of Barton Holyday, D.D. 292
 Atherton, iii. 335
 Athletæ, among the Greeks and Ro-
 mans, ii. 68
 Atterbury, Bishop, i. 148. iv. 423
 Doctor, iii. 379
 Atticus, Pomponius, iii. 317
 Avise, iii. 528
 Aubigny, Account of the Town of, i.
 520
 Auchour exhorting a Friend con-
 cerning Marriage, iii. 464
 Audley, Lord Chancellor, iii. 45
 Augusta, Princess of Wales, iii. 218
 Augustus Cæsar, ii. 70
 Aungier, Lady, iii. 68
 Auster, ii. 406
 Austin, iii. 296
 Austria, Don John of, Lamentation
 and Epitaph on, iv. 149. Conjec-
 tures concerning the Author, 152
 Author, an, Description of his own
 Feelings in a Letter to the Editor,
 i. 303. Announces his future In-
 tentions as a Correspondent, ib.
 His isolated State, and waking
 Dreams, 304. Woes of, wrapt
 in Mystery, Quotations from Lord
 Byron, 305. From Sampson Ago-
 nistes, 306, 308
 Awbrey, Sir J. i. 237
 Awn, Eli. i. 216
 Axholme, iv. 66
 Ayliffe, Anne, i. 447.
 Aylett, Robert, iv. 39, 42

B.

Baby-Houses, iv. 335
 Babylon, a Sonnet, by Joshua Syl-
 vester, ii. 420
 Baccharis Coronaria, from Powell's
 Ismarus, iii. 173
 Bacchus, ii. 399
 Bacon, Sir F. i. 130
 Bacon, Lord, iii. 483
 Bacone, Mr. Anthonie, ii. 419, 420
 Badger, Richard, i. 282, 283, 355, 384,
 425

- Badger, F. iv. 135
 Bagford, i. 86, 91
 Bagshaw, i. 207
 C. 470
 Bailey, Lewis, Bishop of Bangor, ii. 246
 Baillie, Col. i. 138
 Baker, Mr. iv. 376, 409
 Dr. i. 55
 Reverend T. i. 9. ii. 71. iii. 234.
 Thomas, Letter from, to Bp. Kennett, respecting Camden's Britannia, i. 18. Extract of a Letter from, to Bp. Kennett, on his then State, mental and bodily, 112
 Anecdotes by, of the Family of Oates, i. 40
 Balcanqual, Walter, i. 68
 Baldwin, W. i. 96, 128
 ii. 104
 Bale, i. 70, 72, 89, 166
 Bale's Book on Sir T. Oldcastle, Hearne's Opinion of, i. 89
 Balfoure, Sir D. i. 136
 Sir Ph. i. 137
 Balguy, Dr. i. 112
 Archbishop, his Sermon on the Consecration of the Rev. Jonathan Shipley, 1769, iv. 321
 Thos. Charge delivered by, to the Clergy of Winchester, iv. 391
 Dr. *ibid.*
 Ball, John, i. 219
 iii. 108
 Ballard, Hen. i. 129
 Ballad of the Hermit and the Outlawe, iv. 91, 104
 Ballad-monger, Character of, 283
 Balle, Peter, Esq. ii. 275
 Mr. Wm. ii. 275
 Ball, Hans, ii. 367
 Balm of Gilead, by Jos. Hall, D. D. 1660, iii. 284. Extracts, *ibid.*
 cited, 501
 Balsom, R. i. 219
 Baltimore, Lord, i. 270, 271
 Banburie, iii. 34
 Bancroft, i. 112.
 Dr. 193, *n.* 196
 Bancroft's Queries to the Puritans, i. 195
 Lines on Satires,
 Bancroft, Thomas, Two Bookes of Epigrammes, Epitaphs, &c. by, 1639, ii. 490, 496
 Bancroft, Thomas, Epigram on a Glacier, shrewdly married, ii. 493.
 Heroic Lover, by ii. 16
 Epigram on the Spheares, ii. 491
 his Epitaph on the Cracking of Nuts, ii. 492
 Usurer, an Epitaph on ane, ii. 494
 Epigrames and Epytaphs, 1634, ii. 490
 Lines to an Eunuch, 496
 Verses against Drunkenness, ii. 496. iii. 493
 Bancroft, Dr. Richard, iv. 405
 Bangor, ii. 247
 Bishop of, his Sermon, 9th May, 1716, iv. 73, 74
 Bannister, Edw. Esq. i. 501
 Banquet of Essayes fetcht out of Famous Owen's Confectionary, &c. by Henry Harflete, 1653, ii. 258.
 Dedication, Contents, 259
 Banquet of Pleasure, iv. 348, 353
 Barbarossa, Frederick, iii. 11
 Barbe, Mr. iv. 241
 Barbers, Stubbes's Description of the Labours of those temp. Eliz. i. 533
 Barbers, a whimsical allusion to, in Tom Nashe's Dedictory Epistle, ii. 360. Another in Gabriel Harvey's Trimming of Tom Nashe, 369.
 Barclay, ii. 45.
 Baret, John, iii. 46
 Bargrave, Dr. Isa. account of, ii. 238
 Barleycorn, Sir John, the arrainging and indicting of, by Thomas Robins, 1675, iii. 132
 Barker, i. 464.
 Mr. 230, 231, iv. 524.
 Barkstead, W. conjectured to be the author of "That which seems best is worst," i. 43.
 Burnaby, Andrew, his escape from murder in his travels through North America, iv. 390
 Barnabe Barnes's Four Books of Offices, &c. iv. 127
 Portrait of, iv. 135

- Barnadiston, Sir, N. i. 221, 223
 Dr. iii. 220
 Barnard, Dr. Edwd. iv. 250, 251, 252
 Barnes, i. 85
 Paul, i. 218
 Dr. i. 301
 Barnabe, 317, 329
 Barnefield, Richard, his Combat betweene the Conscience and Covetousness in the Mind of Man, iv. 334
 Barnefield's Affectionate Shepheard, &c. iv. 490
 Richard, Cynthia, &c. iv. 493—5
 Encomium, the, of Lady Pecunia, &c. by, 1598, iv. 496
 Complaints of Poetrie for the Death of Liberalitie, 1598, iv. 497
 Legend of Cassandra, 496
 Baronies, cases of claims to, temp. Ja. I. iii. 345
 Baronius, Card. i. 550
 Barrel, R. i. 145, 146
 Barrett, Thomas, Esq. iii. 230
 Barrow, iii. 56
 Bartas, Du, i. 25, 36, 328. ii. 422. iii. 188, 269
 'Bartas Metaphrased,' lines of Bishop Hall prefixed to, 162
 Barton, And. i. 236
 iii. 381
 Mr. iv. 241
 Barwick, Dean, iii. 68.
 Baseing, iii. 335, 336
 Basse, W. particulars relating to his poetical writings, and the probability of his being the author of 'That which seems best is worst,' i. 42
 Wm. iii. 68
 Bates, Thomas, iv. 155
 Basset, Sir R. i. 237
 Baskerville, Sir H. ii. 200
 iv. 210
 Bastard, Thomas, ii. 8, 19, 26
 iii. 409
 Bateman, Chris. i. 156, 550
 Bath and Wells, bishop of, 228
 Bathurst, i. 42
 Dr. Ralph, Dean of Wells, 1704, the patron of young scholars, i. 151
 Bathurst, Dr. iii. 69
 Bath, iii. 380.
 Batteley, Dr. iii. 374
 Battus, ii. 379
 Baubles, meaning of the term, iii. 257. n.
 Bavier, Duke of, i. 425
 Baxter, Richard, i. 221, 224
 Marg. 224
 his Poetical Fragments, 1681, iii. 185
 Poem, Love Breathing Thanks and Praise, iii. 339
 Bay, the, an extract from Powell's Ismarus, iii. 171
 Bay-trees, lines occasioned by seeing a walk of, ii. 102
 Bayley, Nicholas, ii. 248
 Theodore, ii. 247, 248
 Dr. Thomas, ii. 248
 Bays, Dr. ii. 238
 ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΟΝ ΔΩΡΟΝ, a selection from, called a Prince's Looking-glass, by William Willymat, iii. 482.
 ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΟΝ ΔΩΡΟΝ, or his majesty's instructions to his dearest sonne Henry the Prince, 1603, iv. 176
 Beachcroft, Sir Richard, ii. 473
 Beadon, Dr. iv. 254
 Beakesbourne palace, i. 7
 Beatson, iii. 332, n.
 Beattie, iv. 332
 Beauchamp, Lady, M. i. 236
 Beaumont, F. R. i. 246
 Dr. Joseph, R. P. of D. at Cambridge, 1669, biographical notices, of, i. 164
 Francis, ii. 18, 31
 iii. 2
 Sir Henry, Viscounty, claim to, Temp. Ja. I. iii. 346
 Robert, Love's Missives to Virtue, 1660, iii. 278
 Francis, iv. 136.
 Beaute of Women, Treatise of, iv. 480
 Beaumont, Robert, simile, what it resembles, iii. 279
 Beauvoir, Osmund, iii. 48
 Beaw, Dr. W. W. Bp. of Llandaff, 1705, desire of, to be translated to another Welsh see, i. 158

- Beckford, i. 69
 Beckingham, Charles, iii. 48
 Bedell, Bp. ii. 499
 Bedford, Mr. Thomas's, Symeone's Monarchie, &c. iv. 112
 Countess of, ii. 92. iii. 348
 Duke of, iii. 222
 Bee, the, iv. 177
 Bedlam, Wits, iii. 453
 Beelby, J. i. 45
 Bell, Dr. i. 62
 Beloe, Mr. ii. 194. iv. 746
 Anecdotes of Literature, by, iv. 1
 Bellenden, John, i. 82
 Bellingham, Charles, iii. 319
 Belvoir Castle, ii. 434
 Bembo, Cardinal, iii. 216
 Bendlosse, iii. 42
 Bendlows, Serjt. iii. 45
 Benet, H. i. 147, 356
 Dr. iv. 376
 College, iii. 62
 Bennet, James, iii. 57
 Bennett, Miss, iv. 424.
 Benlowes, Ed. i. 365, 382.
 iii. 41, 42
 Benlow, Arthur, iii. 51
 Bentham, James, iii. 233
 Mr. iv. 239, 240, 431
 Bentivoglio, ii. 33
 Bentley, Dr. R. i. 165
 Berenger, Dr. iii. 370
 Berkshire, (Ashmole's character of), i. 89, *n.*
 Berkeley, Earl of, i. 55, 58
 M. i. 145
 Samuel, iv. 241
 Berkshire, Earl of, ii. 95, *n.*
 Berks, Co. iii. 348, 382
 Bernard, iii. 296
 Bernardiston, Dr. iv. 254, 201
 Berners, Juliana, Hearne's observations concerning, i. 72, 75, 76
 Lord, i. 182
 Berwick, Friars of, ii. 508
 Best, Charles, ii. 13
 Betham, iii. 223, iv. 449.
 Betoun, James, Bishop of Sanctandros, ii. 446
 Betraying of Christ, by Samuel Rowlands, 1598, iii. 353. Address to the reader, *ibid.*
 Beveridge, Dr. i. 51
 Beza, T. i. 198.
 Geo. Fabri hist. &c. ii. 159, *n.*
 Bibliographical list of Jordan's publications, ii. 176
 Bibliotheca Americana, iv. 64
 Bickerstaff, iii. 279
 Bilney, i. 207
 Billingsley, Nicholas, Infancy of the World, with an Appendix, &c. by, i. 356, iv. 454, 458
 his Paraphrase on Brachy-Martyrologia, &c. iv. 454
 Bilson, Dr. iv. 154
 Bindlose, Robert, iii. 303
 Bing, Dr. Thomas, iii. 352
 Biographiana, i. 50, 149, 453
 ii. 238, 471
 iv. 55, 225, 309
 Collectanea, for Athenæ Cantabrigienses, iii. 39, 211, 537
 Birch, Wm. i. 205, 206, 208
 Dr. iii. 63, 80, 248
 Birkett, Henry, ii. 132
 Biss, Dr. iii. 381
 Bit of John Taylor, &c. a poem, iv. Black-letter mania, origin of, i. 516
 Bishop Kennett's Letters, iii. 359
 George, iv. 127
 Blackall, iii. 214
 Blackerby, Richard, i. 221, 222
 Black.... Ed. i. 174
 Blackman, I. *vita Hen. VI.* Hearne's observations on, i. 80
 Blackwall, Dr. iii. 80
 Rev. S. iii. 359, 361
 Blackwell, iii. 379, 395, 361, iv. 65.
 Mrs. iv. 65, 66
 Blair, Rob. i. 222
 Blake, iii. 334
 Delaval, Sir Francis iv. 245
 Bletshoe, Baron of, iv. 55
 Bliss, i. 66, 167, 168
 Bliss, Dr. Nathaniel, iv. 416
 Blockland, ii. 367
 Bloomfield, Robert, iv. 332
 Blount, Walter, iii. 345
 Sir Michael, iii. 345
 Sir Richard, iii. 345
 Blunt, Leonard, ii. 276
 Edw. iii. 495
 Blyth, Dr. iv. 431
 Boccacio, i. 367

S

- Boccacini, iii. 39
 Bodenham, Mr. John, Songs by, A.M. 1610, ii. 50
 Thomas, Esq. ii. 200
 Bodenham's Sonnet prefixed to the Garden of the Muses, ii. 50
 Bodleian letters, instructive and interesting, i. 65
 Boethius, Hector, i. 82
 Bogas, Robert, iv. 379
 Bohemia, occasion of the alteration of the armes of, iii. 11
 Vladislaus, king of, iii. 11
 Bohemia, Queene of, commiseration of her sufferings, by Sir F. Wortley, iv. 123
 Boisard, i. 207
 Booke of Christ, iv. 247
 Bookishness of Julia, epigram on, ii. 454
 Boldro, Mr. iii. 391
 Bolifant, Edm. i. 498
 Bolingbroke, Lord, iv. 67, 247
 Bolton, i. 207
 Samuel, i. 222
 Bonner iii. 282, 440
 Booth, i. 267
 Borde, And. and others, Hearne's observations on, i. 82
 Borgia, Cæsar, iii. 315
 Boreas, ii. 406
 Borlase, G. i. 145
 Edm. i. 356 Account of, 363
 Borthick, Lord, ii. 445
 Borough, John, i. 356
 Bothwell, Earle of, ii. 448
 Bourne, Vincent, iii. 67
 Bowman, Hon. John, iv. 237
 Bowden Hills, iii. 335
 Bowes, Dr. iii. 379
 Bowle, Rev. J. i. 462
 Bowles, John, iii. 237
 Bowle's Antient English Poesie, i. 462
 Bowyer, i. 5, n.
 Boyd, Robert, i. 222
 Boys, Miss, iii. 48
 Brabler, drunken, epigram on a, by Thomas Bancroft, ii. 493
 Brachy Martyrologia, or a breviary of all the greatest persecutions, &c. by Nicholas Billingsly, iv. 454
 Brackley, Viscount, Lord Ellesmere, ii. 87, n.
 Bradford, i. 207
 Bradford, John, 228
 Bradforth, S. his hurte of hering masse, &c. i. 203
 Bradford, Dr. iii. 373, 381, iv. 77
 Bradshaigh, Roger, Esq. iv. 297
 Bradshaw, Dr. i. 62, 263
 W. ii. 18
 Brailesford, i. 368
 Brainford, i. 334
 Bramden Heath, iii. 334
 Brampton, iii. 371
 Branch, Sir John, iii. 297
 Lady Helen, iii. 297
 Brathwaite's, Richard, Spirituall Spicerie, ii. 286
 Satyre upon Poetasters, or general Sciolists, &c. iii. 145
 Remains after Death, iii. 196
 Epitaphs upon sudden and premature Deaths, iii. 202
 Extract from his Poems, entitled Strappers for the Divell, iii. 145, 203
 Golden Fleece. Madrigals annexed to, iii. 304
 History and Survey of a Nursery for Gentry, 1638, iii. 339
 Brathwaite, Nicholas, iii. 66, 145, 196, 303, 304, 340
 Brathwayte, Thomas, iii. 304
 Bray, iii. 76
 Breda, a true and experimentall Discourse upon the beginning and victorious Event of the last Siege of, &c. By William Lithgow, 1537, 134. James Arthur's, 136. Extracts from the Work, 137, iv. 140
 Breton, Nicholas, ii. 8
 Lines from his Wit's Will, &c. ii. 500
 Soule's Immortal Crowne, ascribed to, iii. 13
 supposed to be the Author of I would and I would not, 1614, iii. 174
 Lawrence, iv. 779
 Mr. *ibid.*
 Rich. iii. 13, n. 16, 49, 174
 Brett, Dr. iii. 374, 399
 Bride-oake, R. i. 145, 147

- Bridges, John, iii. 60
 Bridgett, Countess of Lindsay, iii. 68
 Bristol, iii. 381
 Earl of, iii. 63, 245
 Bishop of, iv. 67
 Earl John Digby, iv. 105
 Britannia, Camden's, 1587, iv. 18
 British Museum, iv. 122
 Broad-street, iii. 10
 Brock, Bar. i. 163
 Brockman, W. i. 60
 Broke, Sir William, ii. 242
 Brokesby, i. 169
 Brome, Alexander, ii. 25
 Richard, ii. 43
 Bromley, Sir T. i. 173
 Lord Chancellor, iii. 45
 Brooke, Lord, ii. 22, *n.*
 Lord, iii. 187, 334
 Brooke, Sir George, iii. 346
 Brooks, Dr. III. 282
 Broughton, Hugh, i. 222
 Brown, i. 267
 Browne, Wm. ii. 10
 Brown, iii. 392
 Dr. 380
 Dr. Launcelot, iii. 217
 Isaac Hawkins, iii. 243
 Sir Richard, iii. 292
 Browne, John, iii. 258
 William, iii. 2
 Edward's Meteor and Starre,
 iv. 126, 459
 Bruce, Robert, i. 222
 Bruen, Mr. iv. 382
 Bruised Reed, a celebrated Tract by
 Dr. Sibbes, noticed, iii. 498
 iv. 368
 Brute of England, Hearne's Observa-
 tions on a MS. of, i. 91
 Brydges, Sir Egerton, iii. 332, *n.*
 Buc G. Knight, his Eclog. on
 Crownes and Garlands, 1605, ii. 58
 Bucer, Mar. i. 198
 Buchanan, John, iv. 237
 Buckden, iii. 373, 377
 Buckhurst, Lord, i. 21, *n.* 96
 ii. 8
 iii. 412
 Buckhurstium ad Dominum, &c. i.
 126. Ode Monocolos, extracted
 from Drant's Latin Poems, i. 127.
 The Editor's Opinion of Lord Buck-
 hurst's Abilities, 128
 Buckingham, Duke of, i. 128
 ii. 244
 iii. 348
 iv. 346, 488
 Buckinghamshire, Earl of, i. 106
 Buckmaster, William, iv. 383
 Bucks, Co. iii. 348
 Budge, John, Mistake of Ritson re-
 specting, ii. 254
 Bulgarians, ii. 371
 Bulstrode, Sir Richard, iii. 67
 Bullenger, Hen. i. 198
 Bulkley, Edw. his Answer to ten fri-
 volous and foolish Reasons, iv. 154.
 Bullock, W. his Virginia impartially
 examined, i. 270
 Henry iv. 383
 Bunyan, iv. 140
 Burbage, Richard, ii. 196, *n.*
 Burbie, C. iv. 127
 Burden, iv. 65
 Burdett, Sir Francis, ii. 34
 Burgæus, Annas, iv. 179
 Burgh, Barony claim to, temp. Ja. I.
 iii. 345
 Burghley, Lord, i. 195, *n.* iv. 28
 Burgh, Lord, iii. 346
 Burghleigh, Lord, iii. 46, 128, 216,
 351, 406
 Burleigh, Lord, i. 120, 173
 Memorandum in the
 hand-writing of, 1581, iv. 25
 Burlington, iii. 334
 Barnaby, Andrew, iv. 390
 Burnet, Bp. 60. Atterbury's Remarks
 on his History, i. 148
 Dr. Thomas, Master of the
 Charter-house, 1715; his high
 Opinion of Mr. Smelt, his Instruc-
 tor, i. 61
 Burnet, iii. 221, 281
 Mr. Gilbert, iv. 74
 Burney, Dr. iii. 83
 Burns, i. 116. iv. 332
 Burning Glasse, a Poem, 296
 Burrell, Wm. L. L. D. iii. 48
 Burrowes, iii. 172
 Burroughs, Mr. iv. 390
 Burton, Latimer, ii. 474
 Dr. iv. 250
 Bushell, Mr. his Miners, a song sung
 by, ii. 185
 Butler, Mr. Alban, iv. 241
 Jacob, iv. 379

Butler, i. 256
 Samuel, iii. 42, 225
 Nathaniel, iii. 206. iv. 126
 Byash, E. iii. 67
 Byblis, ii. 383
 Byneham, Hen. i. 109
 Byron, Lord, i. 305, 515. iv. 332
 Dr. John, iii. 66

C.

Cadiz, iii. 397
 Cadman, William, i. 205
 Cæsar, Sir I. i. 141
 ii. 71, 371
 iii. 313, 356, 495
 Sir Julius, L. L. D. iii. 451, 508
 Cairfax in Oxford, Conduit at, ii. 79
 Caius, Dr. i. 67
 Calamy, Dr. E. i. 161, 212
 Account of his Book in
 a Letter from T. Baker to Bishop
 Kennett, i. 133
 Caledonian Forest, the, by John Hep-
 with, gent. iv. 346, 348
 Calve, Jo. ii. 257
 Calverly, Sir George, ii. 246
 Camber, Jemy, iii. 506
 Cambridge, ii. 139
 Camden, iii. 345, 347, *n.* iv. 356, 399,
 400
 Camel, Thomas, ii. 503
 Campbell, Alexander, iii. 291
 iv. 332
 Sir James, rare Pattern of
 Justice and Mercy, &c. iv. 126
 Campion, Dr. Abraham, Dean of Lin-
 coln, 1700; Biographical Notices
 of, i. 161
 Dr. ii. 12
 Thomas, iii. 49
 Canisius's Catechism, i. 143, *n.*
 Cantabrigienses, Athenæ, Collections
 for, iii. 39, 211, 537. iv. 225, 264,
 369
 Canterbury, Life of the 70 arch-
 bishops of, 1572, 74, i. 5.
 Archbishop of, i. 223
 iii. 249, 383
 his Op-
 position to the Vestry Bill, iv. 72.
 Archdeacon of, iii. 374.
 Archbishop Laud, Con-
 ference between, and Thomas Earl
 of Stratford, 1641, iv. 122

VOL. IV.

Canterbury, Wm. Sandcroft, Arch-
 bishop of, iv. 375
 Canwood, iii. 335
 Capell, Rich. i. 220, 225
 iii. 61
 Caprario, John, iv. 174
 Captains, The, a Sonnett by Joshua
 Sylvester, ii. 413
 Carbonius, iii. 273
 Cardonel, P. i. 366, 383
 Car, Earl of Ancram, iv. 111
 Careless, i. 229
 Carleton, i. 207
 Guy, Bishop of Chiches-
 ter, 1635; Extract from Kennett's
 MS. proving him to have been a
 keen Sportsman, i. 51, 52; his
 Daughter's Zeal for the Church, 52
 Carew, Sir George, ii. 243
 Autograph of Raleigh, iv. 25
 Carne, M. i. 238
 Carey, Henry, Earl of Dover, ii.
 296, *n.*
 Sir Philip, ii. 200, iv. 210
 Carleton, Sir Dudley, iii. 58
 Carlisle, Bishop of, iv. 77
 Richard Barnes, iv. 127
 John May, iv. 249
 iii. 335
 Lady, iii. 80
 Carmen Panegyricum on Hen. Prince
 of Wales, 1612, iv. 172
 Carr, Nicholas, Hearn's Observations
 on, i. 85
 Carmarthen, Marquis, iv. 83
 Carte, Mr. iv. 256
 Carter, John, i. 219, 225
 iii. 245
 Thomas, iv. 459
 Carthage, ii. 530
 Cartwright, i. 11, 111, 112, 199
 the Puritan, dangerous
 Tenets of, i. 195, *n.* Memoirs of,
 i. 218
 Guil. i. 145, 146
 T. his Answer to the
 Preface of the Rhenish Testament,
 iv. 153
 Cary, R. i. 147
 Casin, Bishop, iv. 402
 Castell, Edmund, iv. 395, 396
 Castello, Don Mariano Dell, iii. 203
 Castilion, Jo. i. 145
 Castlereagh, Lord, iv. 213

3 x

- Castlemareh, ii. 245
 Catechism, Russian, with an Account of the Church Government and Ceremonies of the Muscovites, cited by Hearne, ii. 80
 Catesbye, iii. 328, 330
 Cave, iii. 395
 Caveats, some verses, by Sir W. Killgrew, so entitled, ii. 133
 Cavendish, Lord, iii. 363
 Cawley, Dr. John, Archdeacon of Lincoln, 1709, i. 157
 Cawne, ii. 383
 Caxton, i. 72
 Caxton's Chronicle, Hearne's Remarks concerning, i. 72, 74, n.
 Cecil, Dr. i. 471
 Secretary, iii. 447
 Sir Thomas, iii. 512
 Cecill, Edw. Visc. iv. 109
 Censura Literaria, referred to respecting the Pestilence in 1625, ii. 197
 Centaurs, ii. 384
 Cephalus and Procris, ii. 382
 Ceselius Bassus, iii. 469
 Ceyx, ii. 384
 Chaderton, Dr. L. i. 219
 Chalgrave, iii. 334
 Chaliners, i. 22, n. 86, n. 208, 543
 Biog. Dict. ii. 53, n.
 George, iii. 144
 Chamberlain, Robert, his Nocturnal Lucubrations by, 1638, ii. 275
 his Praise of a Country Life, ii. 279
 his Verses on Death's Impartiality, ii. 280
 Chamberlayne, Dr. iv. 70
 Champion, T. iv. 174
 Chaos, ii. 404
 Chapman, L. i. 93
 George, ii. 8, 18, 83
 Lines to, from Freeman's Epigrams, 30
 Dedication to his *Σχίσμα νυκτός*, ii. 51; to his Ovid's Banquet of Sense, 53. See Marlow.
 Chapman George, his finished Hero and Leander, began by Marlow, ii. 112, Specimen, 128
 Dedicatory Sonnets before his Homer's Iliad, ii. 81.
 Commencement of his Part of Hero and Leander, ii. 313, n.
 his Commentaries on Homer, Extracts, ii. 81, 86
 Manner, Specimen of, from the last Sestiad, ii. 128
 his Enthymiaë, Ruptus, or Tears of Peace, 1609, iv. 433. Eugenia on Nobilitaë, 1614. Travels, ii. 57
 Chapman, L. i. 93
 iii. 213
 iv. 199, 428, 433
 Chappell, Bartholomew, ii. 503
 Chara, nimis amicitia, an epigram, iii. 416
 Characters, New Cast of, Extracts from, iv. 279, 285
 of the truly noble, iv. 465
 of the superstitious, iv. 66
 of the Virtues and Vices, by Jos. Hall, 1261, iv. 463
 of a talkative Lady, by Rd. Flechnoe, iv. 438
 of a taciturn Person, iv. 439
 of a natural Beauty, iv. 40
 of a dull Fellowe, iv. 441
 of a certain Nobleman, iv. 440
 Characterisme, iv. 463
 Charie, iii. 376
 Charge delivered to the Clergy of Winchester, by Thomas Balguy, iv. 391
 Charles I. i. 51, 235. Epigrams by, and to Poets in his Reign, ii. 26. Letter from, to Archbishop Laud, ii. 93
 Charles I. iii. 44, 360, 487. Memoirs of the Reign of, iv. 21
 Charles II. i. 60, 235, 456. Anecdote of, 156. ii. 131. iii. 360, 487
 his Restoration foretold, by Walter Gostelo, iii. 107
 Charles V. of France, iii. 319
 the IXth. iv. 182
 Charleton, Fr. i. 224
 Charlett, Dr. i. 79
 Charlette, Dr. iii. 70
 Charter-house, iii. 60
 Chatham, Lord, iv. 417

- Chatillon, Cardinal of, iii. 234
 Chatsworth, Description of, from Bp. Kennett's Letters, iii. 361
 iii. 371
 Chaucer, ii. 138, 140
 iv. 167
 Chawcer, iv. 29, 199
 Cheeke, Sir John, i. 159. ii. 365
 Cheek, Thomas, Esq. iii. 49
 Cheronæ, ii. 73
 Chester, Bp. of, iii. 369, 383
 Chesterton, iv. 388
 Chettle, Henry, ii. 367. iv. 152
 Pope's Lamentation, &c. ascribed to, iv. 102
 Chewt, Ant. i. 317, 330
 Childrey, Dr. i. 63
 Chirurgeon, J. H. iii. 235
 Chishull, Jo. iv. 510
 Chiswell, iii. 63
 Christ on his Crosse, or the Holy Lambe ('s) Funerall, by George Raleigh, Esq. 1624, iv. 174. Description of the Work; quere as to the relation of the Author to Sir W. R. Extract, i. 174, 175
 Christ Jesus, Holland's History of, ii. 153
 iii. 321, 353
 Christ's Nativity, Robert Holland's Holy History of, iii. 137
 Christ, the Betraying of, by S. R. (Samuel Rowlands), 1598, iii. 353. Extracts, 353, 355
 Christian Passions, by Henry Locke, Extracts from, iii. 292, 296
 Christian Reader, an Address to the, Extracts from, relating to Archbp. Parker, i. 11, 14
 Christian Religion, Answer to a late View of the internal Evidence of, by whom written, iii. 247
 Christianity, Memorials of, iv. 366, 367.
 Christian, Countess of Devon, iii. 363
 Christolorus, ii. 19, *n.*
 Church, English, Antiquity of the, malignant anonymous Comments on, i. 14, 17
 Church, St. Paul's, her Bill for the Parliament, by Hen. Farley, 1621, iii. 426
 Churchill, iv. 332
 Churchyard, iii. 415. Extract from his Dedication of Cvid's de Tristibus to Chs. Hatton, Esq. iii. 514
 Churchyard, Thos. ii. 8, 203. iii. 514
 Chrestoleros, Bastard's Epigram on Microcosmos, from, iii. 409, *n.*
 Chute, Mr. iv. 385
 Chivaen, ii. 474
 Cianippus, iii. 469
 Cibber, Colley, iii. 32
 Cicero, ii. 71. iii. 321
 Ciceronianus Gabrielis Haureii, 1577, iii. 349. Dedication, *ib.*
 Cippus, ii. 385
 Circe, ii. 385
 Cirencister, iii. 334
 Civil Warres of England, the History of, in English verse, iii. 331
 Claims of Peerage, Cases of, in the male Line, temp. J. I. iii. 344
 Clanchattan, ii. 453
 Clangregour, ii. 453
 Clanricard, Earl of, iii. 253
 Claraphel and Clarinda, in a Forrest of Fancies, by Thomas Jordan, gent. ii. 183. Extracts, 183, 187
 Clare-hall, iii. 52
 Clarendon, Earl of, i. 59
 Lord, ii. 50, 476. iii. 68
 Clark, Samuel, the Marrow of Ecclesiastical History, by, i. 205
 General Martyrologie by, 1677, i. 207. List of his Authorities, 207, 217
 Clark, Kath. i. 223, 224, *n.*
 J. i. 224
 Hugh, i. 219
 Andrew, iii. 130
 Dr. iii. 228
 Barth. L. L. D. iii. 216
 Clarke, Samuel, i. 206, 208, 209, 214, 221, 224
 four Works of, i. 204. Memoirs of; his Mirror, (vol. i.) described; title, 208. Epistle to the Reader, 209, second volume. Epistle to the Reader, 210. Commendatory Verses, 211
 Clarke, i. 84
 Dr. John, i. 156
 Wm. 1603, (the Traitor), Person of described, i. 465
 T. ii. 301
 iii. 233, 370
 Dr. iii. 230

- Clarke, Mr. iv. 455
 Clavel, Robert, i. 205
 Clavering, Mr. iv. 69
 Claypole, Family, Account of the burial Place of, i. 54
 Clayton, Sir R. iii. 388
 Clement, iii. 378
 Cleveland, John, iii. 3. iv. 256, 257, 258
 Cliddisdaill, ii. 453
 Clipston, iii. 391
 Clive, Lord, iv. 415
 Cloanthus, ii. 527
 Clogher, Dr. Garnet, Bp. of, iv. 423.
 Cleveland, John, Poems, iv. 256
 Cobham, Lord, Mirror of Martyrs, on the Life of, &c. iv. 476
 Cobler's New Translation, &c. by L. P. iii. 131
 Cock, Dr. iii. 63, iv. 246
 Cockayne, Sir Aston, his Elegy on the Death of Michael Drayton, ii. 37. Encomiastic Verses on several Books, 38; Epigrams by, ii. 31
 iii. 49
 Cockaine's Lines to Randolph on his Play called the Muse's Looking-glass, ii. 38
 Cockayne, Sir A's Remedy for Love, ii. 138, 140
 Cocks, Roger, Weekes Devotion, or Hebdomada Sacra, &c. 1630, ii. 505
 Cockburne, Mrs. C. iii. 56
 Cocus, John, iii. 47
 Coke, Sir Edward, ii. 421. iv. 81, 379
 Coker, William, i. 229
 Colbath, T. iii. 70
 Colborn, iii. 20
 Colchester, (see Antiquities)
 ii. 428, 437, iii. 335
 Colchos, ii. 381
 Cole, Robert, i. 163
 William, i. 463, 464
 Extract from his Ath. Cantab. respecting Mr. Long's Funeral, i. 468. Extracts from his Ath. Cantab. 469
 Cole, iii. 39, 40, 221, 179, 349.
 Charles, iv. 401
 Francis, the Echo, a Poem by. Epilogue and Prologue to a Comedy by, 1641, iv. 263
 Jane, iv. 251
 Cole, Wm. iv. 242, 244, 369. His Letter to Dr. Lort, 370, 371
 Colebrooke, iv. 356
 Colepepper, Col. i. 136
 Coles, E. iii. 131
 Coleshill, iii. 348
 Coligni, Gasp. I. 220
 Collett, Dean, i. 218
 Collier, Jer. i. 365
 iii. 51
 Collier, Mr. iv. 402
 Collin, i. 499
 Collin Clout, iv. 14
 Collins, i. 94, 106. iv. 332
 John, Esq. i. 18
 iii. 38
 Rev. Mr. 361
 Anne, Extracts from the Discourse, a Poem by, iii. 180. Divine Songs and Meditations by, 1653, 123. 180, 182
 's Peerage, iii. 526
 Colman, Dr. iii. 54, 55, 220, 224
 Mr. iv. 238
 Colmer, iii. 367
 Colonies, the, a Sonnet, by Joshua Sylvester, ii. 117
 Coloni, ii. 366
 Colophon, iv. 359
 Colquhoun, John, iv. 237
 Colson, Francis, iv. 260, 261
 John, iv. 260, 262
 Columns, the, a Sonnet, by Joshua Sylvester, ii. 418
 Columbus, iii. 423
 Combat betweene Conscience and Covetousnesse, in the Mind of Man, by Richard Barnefield, iv. 497
 Comber, Dr. T. Dean of Durham, biographical Account of, i. 57
 Comedy, why preferred by some to Tragedy, iv. 384
 Comforts against Imprisonment, by Bishop Hill, iii. 285
 Coming of God in Mercy, in Vengeance, by Walter Gostelo, 1658-iii. 106
 Commendatory Sonnets to the first Edition of the first three Books of Spencer's Fairy Queen, iii. 346
 Commentaries, Chapman's, on Homer, Extracts from, ii. 81, 86
 of John Fox, Hearn's Remarks on, ii. 75

- Commentators, their Obligations to
Tom Nashe, ii. 359
- Commodus, Emperor, iii. 484
- Commonwealth, New, Extracts from,
iv. 217, 218
- Commoedia, containing an Enterlude
of Myndes witnessing the Man's
Fall from God and Christ, iv. 140
- Complaint, Penelope's, by Peter Colse,
1596. iii. 529. Dedication, 530.
Address to the Readers, 531. Pene-
lope's Answer to her Woers, 532.
Her Epistle to Ulysses, 532
- Compleat Man, from Jordan's Pic-
tures of Passions, ii. 173
- Comyns, Mr. Justice, iii. 237
- Conant, Dr. John, Archdeacon of
Norwich, 1693, extraordinary Mo-
desty of, i. 165
- Conjectures respecting the Author of
the Volume of Maggots, iv. 481,
482, Extracts from, 483, 486
- Connell, Arthur, iv. 237
- Considerations occasionall, or Horæ
Vacivæ, by John Hall, iii. 305
- Constable, Hen. commendatory Son-
net by, to James I. i. 23
- Constable, Henry, iii. 255, *n.* 420,
476. iv. 152, excellent conceitful
Sonnets by, iv. 447, 448. iv. 199
- Contemplatio Diurna; Verses by Mild-
may Fane, Earl of Westmoreland,
ii. 100
- Contumely of Defamatory Speeches,
how to support, an Epigram, by
Thomas Urchard, ii. 29
- Convocation Writ, Amendment of,
mentioned in Bishop Kennett's Let-
ters, iii. 376
- Cony, Mr. Sutton John, iv. 226
- Conyers, Dr. iii. 73, 332
- Cook, Sir John, Dean of the Arches,
1740, Anecdotes of, i. 156
- Cook, Capt. iv. 253
..... James, iv. 235
- Cooper, Thomas, i. 261, 262
..... An. his History of the Civil
Warres of Englande, in Verse, by,
iii. 331, 332
- Cooperi, Thomæ's Thesaurus Linguae,
&c. i. 261
- Cooper, John Gilbert, iii. 51, 163
- Coote, Sir Charles, i. 222
- Copcot, John, iv. 383
- Copland, i. 80
..... Wm. i. 203
- Copedray, bridge, iii. 334
- Copy of Letters sent to the Quene
(Mary), by Archbishop Cranmer,
1556, iii. 281. Extract, 282
- Copyholder of Bridge-town, Extract
from Edmund Sharpe's Song so
called, iii. 214
- Coppleton, Dr. J. i. 150
- Corbet, i. 137
..... Edw. i. 146
..... Marg. i. 220, 225
- Corbridge, iii. 335
- Cordell, Sir Wm. i. 140
- Cordis Schola, in 47 Emblems, 1647,
iii. 323
- Cork, Earl of, i. 224, 543
- Cornish, Hen. Esq. 1689, Extract
from the Journals of the House of
Lords, concerning, i. 60
- Cornucopia and divers Secrets, trans-
lated into Englishe, by Thomas
Johnson, iv. 358
- Cornwall, iii. 334
- Cornwallis, Sir Charles, ii. 241
..... Lord, ii. 379
..... Archbishop, iii. 226
- Cortesium, R. i. 19
- Coryat, i. 66, 67
- Coryat's Crudities, Hearne's Remarks
on, i. 66, 67. Note concerning, 73
- Cosins, Dr. i. 196
- Costell, iii. 222
- Cotgrave, Randle, his French and
English Dictionary, i. 302
- Cotton, J. i. 220, 225
..... Steven, i. 229
..... Charles, ii. 31
..... the younger, ii. 39,
33, 47
..... iii. 363
..... Roger, iii. 138, 141
..... Sir John, iv. 256
..... Explanation of the Verb, iii.
413, *n.*
..... Roger, Extract from his
Poem in allusion to the Spanish
Armada, iii. 139
..... Armour of Proofs,
by, 1596, iii. 138
..... Spiritual Songs, by,
1595, iii. 141.
- Counsel, a Father's to his Son, an

- Apprentice in London, by Caleb Frenchfield, gent. 1678, iii. 320
 Countries, Low, the Actions of the written by Sir Roger Williams, knt. 1618, i. 130. Dedication; Notices of the Author; Wood's Opinion of the Book, 130. Address to the Reader, by Sir J. Haywarde, 131. Further Particulars of the Author, 131.
 Country Life, Praise of, by Robert Chamberlain, i. 279
 Countryman's new commonwealth, iv. 217
 Courayer, F. i. 18
 Court Convert, &c. by H. A. Gent. i. 481. Dedicatory Epistle, 482. Proem, 483. Extracts, 484, 489
 Covell, Wm. iv. 476
 Coverdale, Miles, i. 218
 Coventry, iii. 334
 Hen. i. 162
 F. iii. 50
 Earl of, iii. 50
 Hen. Esq. iii. 50
 Cowley, iii. 2, 51, 187.
 iv. 327, 329
 Cowper, i. 207
 ii. 260
 Lord, iv. 81
 Cox, Bishop of Ely, i. 17
 iv. 408
 Jo. iv. 459
 Ro. ii. 105
 Crabbe, iv. 332
 Cradock, John, i. 52
 Dr. Zach. Provost of Eton, 1695, Excellence of his extempore Preaching, i. 63
 Cranbourne, Visct. iii. 405
 Crane, Sir Robert, iv. 378
 Cranley, R. i. 270
 T. Wither's Lines to, i. 352
 Cranmer, Tho. i. 166, 207. iii. 281
 Archbp. i. 228
 Craven, Lord, i. 137
 Crawford, Earls of, i. 138
 Creature, the Dyenge, i. 363; Work and Wooden-Cut described, 363; Character of and Specimen, 364
 Criche, Miles, i. 146
 Critique, on the Taste of the Public, as it regards Poetry, iv. 134, 342
 Croft, Sir I. i. 173
 Crofts, Capt. i. 137
 Croftes, M. Anth. ii. 265
 Crompton, Col. T. iii. 167
 Hugh, i. 277
 Hugh's Retreat, iii. 167.
 Humility, 168
 Pierides, or the Muse's Mount, 1658, i. 272. Situation of, 272. Briskness of his Mare, 273
 Crompton's Fardle of Fancies, Scarcity of, i. 281. Uncertainty concerning him, 282
 Cromwell, i. 265
 Eliz. Relict of the Protector, Extract from Kennett's MS. stating the Place of her Interment, and the Register of her Burial, i. 54
 Oliver, iii. 66, 107, 335, 536, 405. iv. 458
 Crook, S. i. 219, 225
 Crook-Back, Epigram on a, iii. 454
 Crossthaite, Dr. i. 50
 Croutch, iii. 131
 Crowder, J. i. 144
 Crowley, Robert's, Voyce of the last Trumpet, 1550, iii. 301
 Crowne, the Soules immortal, iii. 13
 Crowther, Dr. Joseph, Chaunter of St. Paul's, 1689, Kennett's Account of his irritable Disposition, i. 59
 Crucifix, the trew Use of the, &c. a Poem in the Scottish Dialect, ii. 253
 Cuckow, the, &c. Richardus Nicols, Oxon, 1607, ii. 1. Extract, ii. 8.
 Cudmore, Daniel's *Εὐχόδια*, or Prayer Song, iv. 189
 Poem, Spring, iv. 290
 Cumberland, G. Earl of, ii. 203. iii. 255
 Bishop, iii. 360
 Cunningham, ii. 449
 James, Laird of Barnes, ii. 478
 Dr. iii. 235
 Wm. iii. 235
 Cuthbert, St. Hearne's Enquiry concerning a MS. of, i. 548
 Cutts, Lord John, iv. 255
 Curteyne, Amos, iii. 338
 Cyclops, ii. 562
 Cynthia with certaine Sonnets, and

the Legend of Cassandra, by Rich. Barnefield, 1595, iv. 493. Extracts from, 494, 495
Cynthia's Revenge; or, Mœnander's Extasy, by John Stephens, iv. 505
Cyprus, iii. 11

D

Dacians, ii. 371.
Dacier, M. his Abstract of the Story of the Seven Seages, i. 178, 179
Dacre, Lord, i. 158. iii. 61. iv. 307
Dacres, Lord, iii. 35
Dædalus, ii. 382
D'Alva, Duke, i. 223
D'Aubigini, the Memorie of the most worthie and renowned Bernard Stuart, Lord, renewed, &c. by Walter Quin, 1619, i. 520. The Author's Verses from, to the Prince, 521. Extracts, 522, 525
Dalmatians, ii. 371
Dalton, Michael, Esq. iv. 378
..... Thomas, *ib.*
..... Richard, iv. 476
Damon, iii. 472
Damman, Had. i. 24, 25
Dancing, Essay on, was Soame Jenyns's first poetical Essay, iii. 240
Daniel, iii. 420
..... i. 336. iv. 199
..... Sam. i. 238
..... R. ii. 188, *n.*
..... the Poet, iv. 272
Daniell, Sam. ii. 8, 16
D'Arcy, Conyers, i. 146. iii. 332
Daphne, ii. 378
Darbie, Lady Marg. Countess of, R. Green's Dedication of his Mirror of Modestie, to, i. 39. Account of, 40
Darby, Earl William Stanley, iv. 493
Darell, Thomas, iii. 35
..... Mary, curious Letters of to Burnaby Gooze, iv. 307, 309
Darius, Sir William, Alexander's encomiastic Verses to, by Walter Quin, iii. 435
Dart, iii. 215
Darwin, iv. 332, 335
Daunt, T. i. 145
Daunsell, Sir Wm. iv. 28
Davenant, W. i. 366
Davenport, William, Esq. ii. 490

David's Hainous Sinne, Heartie Repentance, Heavie Punishment, by Thomas Fuller, M.D. 1631, iii. 164
..... St. Bishop of, i. 543
Davidson, i. 222
David, ii. 436
..... Penitentiary Psalms of, Hunnis's Version of, ii. 106
..... a Paraphrase on the Psalms of, by George Sandys, 1636, iii. 81
Davies, Sir John, ii. 8, 21, 27, *n.* 195
..... John of Hereford, ii. 11. Verses on himself, 24. His Humours, Heaven on Earth, 1603, 194. Pilgrimage, &c. by, iii. 256. Bedlam supposed to be by, 1617, 453
....., iv. 442
Davies, Mr. iv. 232, 233
..... John, iii. 449, 258. His Microcosmos, iii. 409, 454
..... 1603, iv. 172, 173, 210, 211
..... his Representations of the Plague in London, ii. 197
..... Sonnet, addressed to Dr. Whitgift, Abp. of Canterbury, iii. 249. To the Duke of Lennox, *ib.* To the Earl of Northumberland, 250. Earl of Worcester, *ib.* The Countess of Rutland, 251. To Lord Mountjoy, 254. The Lord of Kinlosse, *ib.* Lady Rich, 225. Scourge of Folly, ii. 11
..... Dump on the Death of Henry Earl of Pembroke, by, iii. 259.
.....'s Discovery of the Little World, &c. 1603, iii. 409
Davies, Miles, iii. 218. iv. 371
..... Tho. iii. 232, 242. iv. 262
..... Jo. iii. 42
..... iii. 188
Davilla, ii. 33
Davis, N. i. 270
Davison, Francis, ii. 8
Davison's Poetical Rhapsody noticed, ii. 13, *n.*
Davison, iii. 189
..... Sec. Profitable Instruction, by, iv. 119
Dawes, Sir William, iii. 370
Daye, John, i. 228, 301, 409, 419
Day, John, iv. 35

- Deacon, iii. 375
Dearing, Maister Edwards, Sermon before the Queene's Majestie, 1569, by, iv. 215
Death, a Sonnet of, 417
..... Remains after, by Richard Brathwaite, 1618, iii. 196. A Description of Death, 197. Epitaphs upon sudden and premature Deaths, 202
Death's Impartiality, Verses on, by Rob. Chamberlain, ii. 80
Debtor, a careful, Verses on, by E. Hake, ii. 376
Decay the, a Sonnet by Joshua Sylvester, ii. 414
Declamations, iv. 27. Of him that falling down from the Top of his House, &c. 57. The Answer to it, 58, 95. Of a Jew who would have for his Debt a pound of the Flesh of a Christian, 59. Answer to it, 62.
Declaration of Jn. Wenlock to Charles II. iv. 377
Dedication to Warwick's Spare Minutes, &c. ii. 299, 302
..... to George Chapman's *Σκλα νικητὸς*, ii. 51
..... an interesting one, prefixed to Golde's kingdom and this unhelping Age, iii. 271
..... Extract from Arth. Hall's to Sir Thomas Cecill, of his Bookes of Homer's Iliades, 1581, iii. 512
Dedicatory Sonnets before Geo. Chapman's Translation of Homer's Iliad, ii. 81. To the Duke of Lennox, 86. To Lord Ellesmere, 87. To the Earl of Salisbury, *ib.* The Earls of Suffolk and Northampton, 88. Earls of Arundel and Pembroke, 89. Earl of Montgomery, 90. Lord Lisle and Countess of Montgomery, 91. Lady Wrothe and Countess of Bedford, 92. Earl of Southampton, 93. Lord Walden, 94. Sir Thomas Howard, 95.
Dee's Verses against Popery, Extracts from, iv. 319, 320
Dekker, his Dreame, ii. 249
..... iv. 199
Delahay, J. i. 238
Delamore, iii. 238
Delightes for Ladies, &c. 1611, ii. 282. Extracts, 282, 286
Delia's Store, Remarks on, iv. 3, 4
Delphos, ii. 371
Democritus, ii. 145, *n.*
Demonstrations of the Truth, &c. Puritan Pamphlet, i. 201
Demosthenes, ii. 73
Denham, N. i. 543
..... Sir John, iii. 44
Dennie, Sir W. Bart. i. 366
Denton, Mr. Justice, iii. 237, 376
Deo Ser Opt. Max. iv. 459
Derby, Earl of, i. 173
..... Countess of, i. 239
..... Alice, Countess of, iii. 261
..... 371
Dering, ii. 260
..... Elizabeth, ii. 238
Derny, Sir William, iv. 379
Description of the Ancient Kingdom of Maccaria, 1641, iv. 124
Dethick, Hen. i. 129
Deucalion, ii. 392
Devil, Strappado for, Extracts from Brathwaite's, iii. 145, 203
Devises, Heroical, a Garden of, &c. by Henry Peacham, 1612, ii. 148. *Nusquam tuta*, 148. *Nec metuas nec optes*, 148. *Vos nobis*, 149. *In prodigos*, 149. *Sic vos non vobis*, 150. *Ex Avaritia Bellum*, 150. *Nos tra elucibus damno*, 151. *Salomone Pulchrius*, 151. *Tu contra audentior*, 152. *Huic ne credere Tutissimum*, 152
Devon, Countesse of, iv. 321
Devonshire, Countess of, i. 58
..... Earl of, i. 499, *n.* ii. 416, 417. iii. 345, 363
..... Duke of, iii. 360
Devoreux, Markham's, Gilpin's preliminary Sonnet to, ii. 467
..... Walter, iv. 357
D'Ewes, Sir S. i. 552. Hearne's Remarks on, 86. iii. 374
Deyanira, ii. 383
Dialogue, Know before thou knitte, iv. 312.
Diana, or the excellent conceitful Sonnets of H. Constable, iv. 447, 448
..... of George of Montemayor, translated by Bar. Yong, 1598, i. 498. Dedication, 499. Preface, 501. Extracts, 503, 515. Remarks on ancient and modern Poetry, by the Editor, 515

- Dibdin, i. 6, 66, 73, 76, 363, 364.
 iii. 507
 Dickenson, W. iii. 243
 Dickman, Miss, iii. 225
 Dictionary, a French and English, by
 Randle Cotgrave, &c. 1673, i. 302
 Dicus, the Batchelor, iv. 38
 Dido, ii. 530
 Digby, iii. 335
 Digges, Tho. i. 17. ii. 260
 Diggle, Edw. i. 144
 Dighton, J. i. 145
 Diodorus, ii. 145, *n.* iii. 296
 Dionysius, King, ii. 371
 Disbrow, i. 269
 Discontented Mind, Passion of, a,
 1621, iii. 419. Extract, *ib.* Close,
 421
 Discourse, the, a Poem, by An Col-
 lins, Extracts from, iii. 180
 betwixt Master Abel and
 Master Richard Kilvert, 1641, iv.
 123
 of the three most blodie
 broils that have happened in France
 for the Gospel of Christ, by Ann
 Dowriche, iv. 180
 Discovery of the Projectors of the
 Wine Project, 1641, iv. 123
 Discretion, Essay on, iv. 116
 Discourse, Apologetical, iv. 258
 D'Israeli, i. 197, *n.*
 Disney, iv. 246
 Dissimulation, Essay on, from Hall's
 Horæ Vacivæ, iii. 314
 Divell, the Practyse of the, by L.
 Ramsey, 1590, iii. 439. Specimens,
 440
 the, conjured, 1596, i. 308.
 Scarcity of, 308. Address to the
 Reader; Extracts, 309, 312
 Divine Legation of Moses, the, iv.
 406
 Diton, iv. 395
 Ditton, Plough, iv. 227
 Dod, i. 213, 219. iii. 57
 Dodd, John, iv. 245
 Dodechedron of Fortune, the, trans-
 lated from the French of John de
 Meun, by Sir W. B. Knight, 1813,
 iii. 313
 Dodington, Sir Wm. ii. 299
 iv. 20
 Dodsley, ii. 7
 VOL. IV.
 Dodwell, i. 549
 Hen. i. 53, 156
 Dolben, Bp. ii. 248, 474
 Dolle, Ant. i. 302
 Dolman, i. 471
 Dolobella, Hor. i. 142
 Donald, John, iv. 237
 Dongwith, iii. 61
 Donne, John's, Sheet of Miscellany,
 written in Latin, 1652, i. 225,
 226
 Dr. Paradoxes, &c. i. 226
 ii. 8, 9. Elegy on, by Lord
 Herbert, of Cherbury, 426
 Extracts from an Elegy on,
 by Lord Herbert, ii. 427
 iii. 2. iv. 175, 345
 Donne, his Faults, and those of his
 Imitators, ii. 9
 Dorman, iii. 370, 440
 Dorrell, Adrian, iii. 529, 535, *n.*
 D'Oyley, Thomas, iv. 407
 Mr. Saml. iv. 260
 Dorney, John, iv. 155
 Dorset, Countess of, i. 239
 Earl of, ii. 413, 422
 Dosthorp, iii. 376
 Douce, iii. 257
 Douglas, Garvan, ii. 518
 Dover, Henry Earl of, ii. 296. iii. 10
 Dowglas, Schir George, ii. 447
 Downham, John, iii. 284
 Drake, Rev. S. i. 5, *n.* 18, *n.*
 Sir F. i. 133. ii. 458. iv. 1
 Mr. ii. 78
 iii. 73, 142, 424
 Drant, Anna, i. 19
 i. 127
 Thomas, iv. 316
 Drantæ, Thomæ, Angli Aduordinga-
 mii Præsul, &c. 1578, i. 19. List
 of the Contents, 19
 Memoirs of, i. 19, 22
 Shakloki Epigram-
 matis in mortem Cuthberti Scoti
 Apomaxis, 1565, i. 22. Verses be-
 fore his Præsul et Sylva, 22
 Draper, Wm. i. 146
 Draut, T. Horace's Art of Poetrie,
 &c. Englished, addressed to the
 Earl of Ormond, iv. 316, 318
 Drayton, Michael, ii. 2, 8, 12, 33
 his Lines before
 Christopher Middleton's Legend of
 3 Y

- Humphrey Duke of Gloucester, ii. 29. —Funeral Elegy on, by Sir Aston Cockayne, 37
 Sonnet by, ii. 104.
 iii. 261. iv. 147, 199, 433
 Drayton, Mich. Sonnet to Dd. Murray, 1661, ii. 104, 111
 Dress of the Personæ Dramatis of Comœdia, iv. 140
 Droome of Domesday, translated by George Gascoigne, iv. 299. Extracts from, 300, 307
 'Droupe and Die,' by E. Hawke, iii. 276
 Drummond, i. 137
 Wm. of Hawthornden, ii. 55
 Sonnet to, ii. 200
 iv. 342
 Drunkard's Prospective, or Burning Glasse, by Joseph Rigbie, Extracts from, iv. 296, 299
 Drunkenness, Verses against, by Thomas Bancroft, ii. 496
 Dryden, iv. 329, 335
 Duple, N. iii. 261
 Ducarrell, Dr. iv. 223
 Duck, Marg. i. 220, 225
 Duckett, G. i. 169
 Duckett, George, Hearne's Enquiries concerning, i. 170
 Dudley, Robert Earl of Leicester, ii. 105
 Du Fresne, Hearne's Observations concerning, i. 551
 Dugard, Thomas, i. 214, 216, 224
 Wm. i. 206
 Dugdale, Sir W. i. 68, 83
 Dump on the Death of Henry Earl of Pembroke, by John Davies of Hereford, iii. 259
 Dunbar, William's Poem, Thissil and the Rose, 1503, ii. 508
 Duncomb, W. i. 212
 Duncombe, iii. 47, 50
 Dunkirk, iii. 385
 Dunton, iv. 482
 Duport, iii. 56
 Duports, James, iii. 248. iv. 394
 Dutch Miller, the merry, 1672, iii. 131
 Dutie of Sir Francis Wortley delineated, in the Sufferings, &c. of the Queene of Bohemia, 1641, iv. 123
 Dutton, Mrs. Elizabeth, ii. 200
 Dyer, Sir James, Chief Justice, 1582, Extracts from Great Stoughton Reg. Co. Hunt. relating to, and his Epitaph, i. 466
 Dyer, Sir Richard, Epitaph of, 1605, i. 467
 iii. 383, 384
 Sir Edw. ii. 24. iii. 314
 Dyffryn Clwyd, ii. 248
 Dynham, Penelope, Lady, iii. 68
 Dyson, Humphrey, Hearne's Observations on, i. 78
- E
- Earldom of Northumberland, case of, James Percy, claimant of, iii. 519, 528
 Earth, Epigram on the, by Thomas Bancroft, ii. 493
 East, Thomas, i. 133
 Eaton, Dr. Byrom, Archdeacon of Leicester, 1704, unprofitable Life of, i. 161
 Eccleshall, iii. 334
 Ecclesiastes, containing Solomon's Sermons, or Commentaries, by Hen. Lok, 1594, iv. 44
 Echo, the, a Poem by Francis Cole, iv. 263, 264
 Eden, a Sonnet, by Joshua Sylvester, ii. 415
 the Garden of, by Sir Hugh Plat, Knt. 1675, iii. 18. The Publisher to the Reader, 19. Second Part, 23
 iii. 118
 Sir F. M. iii. 502
 Edge-Hill, iii. 334
 Edgecombe, Master Pearse, iv. 181
 Edinburgh Review, Eulogium on the poetical Department of, i. 515
 Editor's, the, Remarks on ancient and modern Poetry, i. 515
 Answer to those who object to his Reprints of Wither's Works, i. 489
 Edmond, S. Martyr, iii. 479
 Edward II. King of England, the de-

- plorable Life and Death of, &c. &c. 1628, i. 92. Proved to be a spurious Edition, 92, *n*.
- Edward, surnamed Carnarvon, one of our English Kings, the Historie of, &c. &c. by F(rancis) H(ubert), 16291, i. 92
- the Life of, &c. 1721, i. 93. (See Eulogium.)
- ii. 88
- Edward V. i. 90
- Edward VI. iii. 234
- Egerton, Thomas, Lord Chancellor, ii. 412
- Mrs. Vere. ii. 400
- i. 267. iii. 371
- Sir T. high Character of, i. 197
- Sir Ran. i. 237
- Lady Bridget, iii. 347
- Egineta, Paul, i. 464
- Eglogues, the Shepheards. Oracles delivered in certain, by Fr. Quarles, 1646, i. 46. Contents, Extract. Eclogue, viii. 46. Song in ridicule of the Puritans, 47—9
- by Dicus, iv. 38
- Eglogs, by Barnabe Googe, iv. 360
- Egypt, iv. 274
- Elegies on the Death of Edmund Alleyne, Esq. and Mary his Wife, iv. 39
- three, on the Death of Prince Henry, by Tourneur, Webster, and Heywood, 1613, iv. 173. By Geo. Wither, *ib*.
- by Wm. Alexander, iv. 172—by William Browne, 173—by Dr. Donne, iv. 173
- by Bp. King, 1613, iv. 174—by Lord Cherbury, 1665, *ib*.
- Elegies by William Sampson, iv. 322.
- Elegy, Funeral, on the Death of Michael Drayton, by Sir Aston Cockayne, ii. 37
- on Mrs. Anne Phillips, by Thomas Jordan, ii. 152
- on a good man, ii. 186
- to the memory of Sir Charles Lucas and Sir George Lisle, ii. 437
- Gray's, Remarks on, iv. 340
- on the Death of the Lord Gray of Wilton, Extracts from, iv. 343, 346
- Elements of the Civil Law, iv. 406
- Elgin, Earl of, i. 58
- Elizabeth, Queen, i. 19
- Elizabeth's (Queene) Tears, &c. by Christopher Leuer, (about 1603) ii. 55
- Speech to her Serjeant Major, iii. 453
- Elizabeth, Queen, ii. 55. iii. 23, 24, 128, 144, 268, 344, 350, 451. iv. 36, 45
- Stubbes's Eulogiums on, i. 531
- Princess, i. 425
- Queen of England, Funeral Oration on the Death of, iv. 10. A Subject's Sorrow for the Loss of, 12. Indecent Reign of, 405
- Elizabetha, quasi vivens, Eliza's Funerall, by Hen. Petowe, 1603, iii. 23. The induction, 25. Eliza's Funerall, 26
- Elizabetha, Triumphans, by J. Aske, 1588, iii. 451. Acrostic, 452
- Elizabeth, Queen of Bohemia, iii. 422, 476
- Elkins, Dr. iv. 244
- Ellesmere, Lord Chancellor, ii. 87, 421. iv. 381
- Elliott, iii. 34, 245
- Ellis, iii. 8.
- George, iii. 133, 291. iv. 104, 212, 214
- Henry, iv. 155, 156
- Elliston, Dr. iii. 543
- Elpenor, ii. 399
- Elphinston, iii. 337
- Elstred, iv. 17
- Ely, Dr. i. 470
- Bishop of, iii. 370, 399
- See of, iv. 68, 139
- iv. 260
- House, iv. 228
- Elysian Fields, ii. 398
- Emanuel College, Cambridge, iii. 75
- Emblems, with elegant figures, newly published, by J. H. Esq. ii. 188. Preface by John Quarles, 188. Præ-ludium, 189. Sparkles of Divine Love, 192
- Emerie, iii. 475
- Emery, Jasper, iii. 340

- Empedocles, ii. 145, *n*.
- Emperor of the East, Lines to Mas-singer on his Play so called, ii. 39
- Enchiridion, containing Institutions, by Francis Quarles, 1681, i. 455. Dr. Hoadly's Opinion of, *ib*. Vindication of Quarles's Poetry, 456. Dedication, 457. Extracts 457—62. Century, i. 494.
- Encomiastic Verses on several Books, by Sir Aston Cockayne, ii. 38
..... to Sir William Alexander's Darius, by Walter Quin, iii. 435
- Encomiums, the, of Lady Pecunia; or, the Praise of Money, by Richard Barnefield, 1598, iv. 496
- England, the State of the Church of, laide open, &c. i. 200
- Englande. Here begynneth the Kalendar of the new Legend of, 1516, i. 376. Cut of the Crucifixion; Prologue; Contents, 376—7. Extracts, 378—82
- England, iii. 30, 335, 370. iv. 359
- England's Cæsar, by Hen. Petowe, 1603, iii. 30. Dedication to a Plurality of Persons, 30. Ad lectorem, 31. The Induction, 32. His Majesty's most Royal Coronation, 33
- England and Ireland, Historical Allusion to, in Norden's Vicissitudo Rerum, iii. 129
..... Civil Warres of, a History of, in English Verse, by An. Cooper, iii. 331
- England's Summons, or London's Alarum from Heaven, by J. W. iv. 30
- English College at St. Omer's, Particulars relating to, i. 142
- Englyshe and French Chronycles, iv. 25, 30
- Enigmatical Characters, &c. Sixty-nine, by Richard Fleckno, iv. 437
- Enquiry into the real Causes of the Neglect of valuable Works, and the subsequent appreciation of them, i. 93—5
- Ent, George, iii. 217
- Enthymiaë Raptus, or Tears of Peace, with Interlocution, by Geo. Chapman, 1609, iv. 433
- Enyon, Mrs. Dorothy, ii. 183
- Epicede on the Death of Henry Prince of Wales, iv. 169
- Epicedium, a funeral Song upon the Life and Death of Lady Helen Blanch, 1594, iii. 297. Invocation, 298. Commemoration of her Benefactions, *ib*.
- Epicurus, ii. 145, *n*.
- Epigram on Microcosmos, from Bastard's Chrestoleros, iii. 409, *n*.
- Epigrams concerning Marriage, i. 444, 446
..... a Sheaf of Miscellany written in Latin, by J(ohn) D(onne), 1652, 225. Account of the Work: Extracts, 226
- Epigrams multitudinous, in the reign of James I. ii. 18
..... Twenty-nine, addressed to co-temporary Poets, by John Davies, of Hereford (about 1611) ii. 11
..... by and to Poets in the Reign of King James I. and King Charles I. ii. 26
..... by Sir Aston Cockayne, ii. 31
..... by Sir John Harrington, 1615, ii. 255
..... and Epitaphs, two Bookes of, &c. by Thomas Bancroft, 1639, ii. 490. Extracts, 490, 496
..... and Satires ascribed to Hen. Parrot, iii. 415
..... from Wit's Bedlam, against a writing country Schoolmaster, iii. 454. Julia's Bookishness, *ib*. Of a Crook-Back, *ib*. Wolfgangus's great Nose and thin Beard, 445. Fast and loose, *ib*. Loss of a great Stomach, *ib*.
..... by Sir John Stradling, iv. 146, 149.
..... on the Death of Henry Prince of Wales, by Gamage, iv. 174
..... on Filcher, iv. 267. Silence, *ib*. Chat's Wife, *ib*.
..... why preferred by some to an epic Poem, iv. 334
..... by Samuel Pike, Remarks on, iv. 351, 353
- Epigrammaton, Johannis Dunbari Me-

- galo Britanni, *Centuriæ sex*, *Decades Totidem*, 1616, iv. 202, 206
- Epigrammisatiron, the Times Whistle, or a new Daunce of Seven Satires, by R. C. Gentleman, 1616, iv. 471
- Epigrammes in the oldest Cut and newest Fashion, Remarks on, inscribed to Richard Houghton, iv. 476
- Epistle of Octavia to Anthony, S. Brandon's, 1598, iii. 503. Extract from Anthony to Octavia, 504
- Epitaph, Mason's, on Gray the Poet, iii. 231
- on Lady Helen Branch, iii. 297
- on Prince Henry, by Walter Quin, iii. 437
- on Don John of Austria, iv. 152
- on Sir Nathaniel Brent, iv. 269
- on J. T. Gent. iv. 269, 270
- by Mrs. Walker, for her Husband, iv. 409
- on Mr. Ralph Thicknesse, iv. 420, 421, 422
- two on Prince Henry, 1641, iv. 174
- by Barnaby Googe, iv. 360, 361
- by Thomas Jordan, ii. 181
- Epithalamia, or Nuptiall Poems upon the most blessed and Happy Marriage between the Duke of Baviar and the Princess Elizabeth, by G. Wither, 1612. Dedication; Address to the Christian Readers, i. 425. Epithalamium, 426, 443
- Epithalamium Teratos in Chapman's Hero and Leander, ii. 345.
- Epithalamion Thamesis, Remarks on, 1579, iv. 447
- Erasmus, i. 157. ii. 59
- Erskine, Lord, ii. 445
- Essayes, Morall and Theologicall, 1609, ii. 137. Conclusion of the Dedication, *ib.* Extract from the first Essay, 137
- Essay, Banquet of, &c. by Henry Harflete, &c. 1653, ii. 258
- from Hall's *Horæ Vacivæ*, iii. 310, 318
- Essay, by Johnson, iv. 112. Of Witt, 113. Discretion, 116
- and Characters, Ironical and Instructive, &c. by John Stephens, 1615, iv. 503
- banquet of, iv. 218, 222
- Essex, iii. 334
- Essex, Earl of, i. 59, 173, 323, 499, n. ii. 415. iii. 52. iv. 119, 125, 130
- Anecdote of, and Queen Elizabeth, respecting the Pamphlet, Martin Mar-prelate, i. 96, n.
- funeral Sermon, preached Nov. 26, 1576, by Rich. Bp. of St. Davy's, i. 543. Dedication to Rob. Earl of Essex, 544—6. Contents, 546. Conclusion of the Sermon, 547
- Essex, Countess of, i. 239
- Estates, those that have greatest, not always the richest men; an Epigram, by Sir Thos. Urchard, ii. 28
- Etheridge, George, i. 464
- Ethiocles, iii. 459
- Eton, iii. 348
- Eton College, iii. 222. iv. 240
- Etough, Henry, iv. 246, 248
- Euclid, ii. 66
- Eugenia, or true Nobilities Trance, &c. by Geo. Chapman, 1614. ii. 57
- Eulogium on the Powers of Sir Francis Hubert, i. 96
- first Introduction of historical Poems, i. 96
- Dedication of the genuine Edition, i. 97. Extent of the Poem, 98
- the Author's Preface, i. 98
- Extract from the Opening, i. 99, 103
- Hubert's Success in this difficult Pursuit; opposite Functions of the Poet and Historian, i. 103
- Extract relative to Gaves-ton's seductive Proceedings with Ed. i. 104—6. Conjectures concerning the Author, 106. Eurys, ii. 406
- Evans, S. i. 145, iii. 376
- Everard, S. i. 356
- Ewein, Dr. iv. 235, 411, 426
- Mr. *ib.*

Ex-ale-tation of Ale, or a clear Definition of its Effects in this Realme, iv. 135

Excerpta Tudoriana, ii. 12, *n.*

..... Poetica, iv. 5, 105, 212, 449

Exeter, Bishop of, iii. 367, 369

Exton, Sir Thomas, iv. 388

Eyston, i. 88. Hearne's Account of, 85.

F.

Fable of Narcissus, Ovid's Translation of, ascribed to Thomas Howell, iii. 265

Facile Treatise, contenand ane infalible reul to discerne trew from fals religion, &c. Be Maister Ihone Hamilton, &c. 1600, ii. 251. Account of the Author, 252. Poem in the Scottish Dialect, 253

Fage, Mary, Excerpts taken from Fame's Roule, iv. 105.

..... Anagrammas by, to the Earl of Bristol, iv. 105—to the Earl of Middlesex, 106—Earl of Westmoreland, *ib.*—Earl of Manchester, 107—Earl of Newcastle, 108, to Ld. Say and Seale, *ib.*—Baron Cecill, 109—Edward Lord Herbert, 110—Earl and Viscount of Stirling, *ib.*—Earl of Ancram—Lord Boyle, Baron of Broghill, 112

Fairclough, S. i. 222

Fairfax, Edmund, ii. 8

..... iii. 335

Fair Virtue, the Mistress of Philarete, by George Wither, 1633, i. 283. Extracts from, 286, 301

Fairnyherst, ii. 453

Falkland, Lord, iii. 82. Lady, 368

Falstaff, iii. 167

Famulentur prioribus, verses by Mildmay Fane, Earl of Westmoreland, ii. 101

Fancy, the Forrest of, 1579, iii. 456. Epistle to the Reader, *ib.* Heads of the several Pieces and Extracts, iii. 458

Fancy, conceited, iv. 8

Fane, Earl of Westmoreland, see Contemplatis Divina

Fanshaw, Sir Hen. iv. 445

Fargeson, i. 137

Farley, Henry, iii. 426. Curious Post-

script in one of his Poems, 431. His Poem to James I. on his Progress to Scotland, iii. 428

Farmer, Dr. i. 463. iii. 60, 217

Fashion displayed, a poem, iv. 402

Fashionable World, Critique on the Taste of the, iv. 334

Fastidium, a Latin Eclogue, by Wm. Hawkins, Extract from, iii. 236

Father's Counsel to his Son, by Caleb Trenchfield, gent. 1678, iii. 321

Fauconberge, Thomas, Lord, ii. 286

Fauere, John, iv. 383

Faulconbridge, ii. 246

Fautors, iv. 233

Fawkes, iii. 329

Fayth, the Confessions of the true and Christian, &c. 1581, i. 202. King of Scotland's Charge, &c. 203

Feathers Tavern Petitioners, iv. 418

Feckenham, John, i. 166

Feers, Mr. iii. 408

Fell, Bp. i. 50, 162. iv. 82

.... J. i. 45

Fenton, Geffery, i. 541, 542. Account of, 543

Fenton, ii. 207

Ferriar's, Dr. Theory of Apparitions, cited, iii. 107

..... Lord, iv. 418

Ferriour, John, his Portrait of a Prince, iv. 285

Festum Voluptatis, or the Banquet of Pleasure, by Samuel Picke, gent. iv. 348, 349, 353

Fever personified, a poem, iv. 171

Ficus, iv. 9

Fidelia of Wither referred to, ii. 480, *n.*

Fidelite, Flower of, iv. 161

Field, i. 195, *n.* 198

Fillingham, Wm. Esq. iv. 91, 104

Finch, Dr. Leopold Wm. Warden of All Souls, Oxford, 1702; his Christian Names accounted for, i. 152

Finch, Hearne's Opinion of a Pamphlet by, i. 80

..... Francis, jun. iii. 19

Finet, ii. 260

Finland, a strange Water in, i. 254.

Fire of London in 1666, described by T. Vincent, iii. 96.

Firmin, Thomas, i. 54, 56

Fish, Simon, i. 72

Fisher, Payne, i. 366

- Fisher, Ford, i. 383
 Bp. his funeral Sermon on the
 Countess of Richmond, iv. 383
 Fitzharris, i. 54
 Fitzherbert, i. 85
 Fitzgefferey, Charles, ii. 17. Cham-
 berlaine's Lines on his Death, 281.
 His dedicatory Sonnet to the Lady
 of Sir Francis Drake, 468
 Fitzwilliam, Lord, i. 54
 Fitzwilliams, W. i. 463
 Sir W. i. 467
 Flamma sini Fumo, or Poems with-
 out Fictions, by Rowland Watkins,
 i. 235. Contents, 235—8
 Flanders, iii. 379. iv. 359
 Fleckno, Richard, on his Enigmatical
 Characters, iv. 437, 441
 Fleece, the Golden, by Richard Brath-
 waite, gent. 1611. iii. 303. Sonnets
 or Madrigals, 304
 Fleetwood, i. 269
 Fleming, Bishop, ii. 79
 Abraham, ii. 202. iii. 47
 Fletcher, John, i. 246. Verses to, on
 his Faithful Shepherdess, ii. 14, 32.
 Lines to, by Sir Aston Cockayne,
 40. Epitaph, 47, iii. 2
 Fletcher, Phineas, iii. 46
 iii. 212, 371. iv. 199
 Giles, ii. 10
 Fletcher's Play of the Mad Lover,
 Lines on, ii. 140
 Floid, James, iv. 379
 Florence, iii. 373. iv. 357
 Flowers, how to dry, ii. 284
 Floyd, Sir F. i. 236
 Fluxions, a Volume on, written by
 Waring, iii. 163
 Forbes, i. 138
 Fordel, i. 137
 Foote, i. 281
 Fool, a Scotch, described, from Ar-
 min's Nest of Ninnies, iii. 506
 Forrest of Fancy, 1579, iii. 456
 Forrest, iii. 440
 Forrester, Dr. iv. 241
 Dr. Puller, iv. 397
 Forster, Mr. iv. 80
 Fortune, the Dodechedron of, trans-
 lated from the French of John de
 Meun, by Sir W. B. Knight, 1613,
 iii. 319. Some Account of the ori-
 ginal Author, *ib.*
 Foure Bookes of Offices, &c. by Bar-
 naby Barnes, iv. 127
 Fourteen Sermons preached in Lam-
 beth Chapel, by Henry Wharton,
 iv. 375
 Fotherby, Dr. Bishop of Salisbury, ii.
 244
 Fowler, Dr. Edward, Bishop of Glou-
 cester, 1714; Particulars of his
 Life and superstitious Fancies, i. 55
 Forster, Mr. iv. 80
 Forster-lane, iv. 252
 Fowler, W. 26
 Fowler's Tarantula of Love, &c. iii.
 132, 286
 Fox, i. 207, 216, 217, 301. iii. 232,
 281, 283. iv. 167
 John, ii. 75. iii. 374
 Mr. iv. 55
 Fragmenta Prophetica, or the Re-
 mains of G. Wither, Esq. &c.
 1669, i. 472. Preface, 472—87.
 Postscript, 487. List of Books quot-
 ed by the Author, 488. The Edi-
 tor's Answer to those who object to
 his Reprints from Wither, 489.
 Extracts from the Preface repeated,
 492
 Fragments, Poetical, by Richard Bax-
 ter, 1681, iii. 185. His Notices on
 several contemporary Poets, 186.
 Extracts from his Poem called
 'Love breathing Thanks and Praise,'
 189. The Return, 192. Epistle to
 the Reader, *ib.* A Description of
 Death, 197
 Leyden's Lay of the
 Ettercap, ix. 212
 Fragmentum Poeticum, iv. 481
 Frampton, Dr. Robert, deprived Bp.
 of Gloucester, 1709, Biographical
 Notices of, i. 58
 France, iii. 379, 383. iv. 57, 359.
 Francis II. King of France, iii. 72
 Frederick Prince of Wales, i. 464
 Freeman's Epigrams, Lines from, ii.
 30.
 Freeman, M. ii. 257
 Ralph, iv. 397
 William, *ib.*
 Catherine, iv. 401
 French, Historie of the, iii. 460
 Frewen, A. i. 144, 146
 Frith, i. 207

- Frith, John, i. 301
 Friend, a true one, when best known,
 an Epigram by Sir Thomas Ur-
 chard, ii. 28
 Friendship, perfect, a plain Descrip-
 tion of, iii. 460
 Frobisher, Rythme on his last luckie
 Voyage, ii. 202. Last Voyage, &c.
 Report of, &c. 1577, ii. 207, 225
 Froissart, i. 282
 Fructus Temporum, i. 74, *n.*
 Fugitive Pieces, iv. 249
 Fuller, J. i. 214
 Dr. Samuel, Dean of Lincoln,
 1699, Memoirs of, i. 102, 104
 iii. 68, 73
 Fulham, Mr. iv. 253
 Funeral Elegy on the Death of Mi-
 chael Drayton, by Sir Aston Coc-
 kayne, ii. 37
 Funeral Oration on the Death of
 Queen Elizabeth, by Infelice Aca-
 demico Ignoto, 1603, iv. 10
 Funeral Sermon, by Bishop Fisher,
 on the Countess of Richmond, iv.
 383
 Funerall Song on the Death of the
 Lady Helen Branch, iii. 297. Com-
 mendation of the Life and Death
 of, *ib.* Epitaph, *ib.* W. Har, (pro-
 bably Sir William Harbert), 1594,
 298
 Funeral Song on the Death of Henry
 Prince of Wales, 1612, inscribed to
 George Chapman, iv. 169
 Funerals of Henry Prince of Wales,
 iv. 173
 Furies, the, a Sonnet by Joshua Syl-
 vester, ii. 419
- G.
- Gabriel, a Bark attending Capt. Fro-
 bisher, ii. 207
 Gainsborough, iii. 335
 Gale, i. 160, *n.*
 Galloway, Earl of, i. 136
 Gamage's Linsi Woolsie, 1621, iv.
 174. Epigram on the Death of
 Henry, Prince, *n. ib.*
 Gamble, iii. 1.
 Garagantua, ii. 157
 Gard, Richard, iii. 47
 Garden of the Muses; Bodenham's
 Sonnet prefixed to, iv. 50
 Garden of Prudence, &c. 1595, ii.
 503. Extracts, 504
 Plot, Remarks on, by Henry
 Goldingham, iv. 486
 Gardener's Labyrinth, the, by Dydy-
 mus Mountain, 1594, i. 129
 the same, 1608,
 Dedication; Wood-cuts, i. 129
 Gardner, iii. 340
 Gardiner, Mr. W. iv. 415
 Bp. ii. 25. iv. 415
 Stephen, 545
 Garnet, Bishop, iv. 244
 Garrick, i. 238. iv. 262
 Garth, Maister, iii. 47
 Gascoigne, Geo. Droome of Domes-
 day translated by, iv. 299
 Gatford, Lionel, i. 272
 Gattaker, Tho. i. 220, 225. iv. 258
 Gauden, John, Bp. of Worcester,
 1662; Extract from Kennett's MSS.
 respecting his Additions and Amend-
 ments to the *Εικων Βασιλικη*, i. 51.
 iii. 187, 385
 Gaulus, iii. 454
 Gautius, F. i. 331
 Gaveston, i. 104
 Gawdie, G. iv. 379
 Gaywood, R. i. 104
 Geale, Rich. i. 356, 360
 Gell, Dr. superstitious Sermon by, i.
 476
 Genoa, iii. 370. iv. 357
 Gent. D. B. iii. 17
 Gentleman, the Institucion of a,
 A. D. 1568, i. 536. Extract from
 the Dedication, 536. The Work
 praised, 537. Contents, 537. Ex-
 tract, 538, 540
 Germain, Lady Betty, iv. 248
 Geoffrey Ekins, iv. 392
 George, St. iii. 345
 Gerardus Mercator, ii. 243
 Germana quædam Antiquitatis eru-
 ditæ Monumenta, iv. 3-2
 Ghosts and Spirits, Stories of, from
 Heywood's Hierarchie, i. 250
 Gias, ii. 527
 Gibbon, John, the Herald, Hearne's
 and Dugdale's Opinion of, i. 82, 83
 Gibbon, ii. 260. iii. 248

Gibraltar, iii. 397
 Gibson's, Bishop, MS. Papers in Lambeth Library, Remarks on, iv. 248, 249, 355
 iii. 408
 Mr. iv. 80
 Gideon, Hy. Anagramma by, iv. 105
 Gifford, iv. 332
 Gilbert, Sir Humphrey, iii. 189
 Gilchrist, i. 286
 Gillesborough, iv. 259
 Gillies, i. 26, 23
 Gilead, Balm of, by Jos. Hall, D. D. 1660, iv. 284. His Dedicatory Address, *ib.*
 Gilpin, i. 207. iii. 283
 Gingerbread, Mrs. Jordan's, iv. 484
 Gisby, G. i. 145
 Gladstones, i. 137
 Glasgow, Castell of, ii. 445
 iv. 237
 Glazier shrewdly married, Epigram on, by Thomas Sanicroft, iii. 493
 Gloucester, iii. 334
 Gloucester, Duke Humphrey of, Lines before Christopher Middleton's Liquid of, ii. 29
 Gloucester, Co. iii. 348
 Bp. of, iii. 408. iv. 77
 Earl of, iv. 431
 Glover, Robert, i. 228
 Glynne, Sir W. i. 153. iii. 359
 Goad, G. i. 356
 God's Terrible Voice in the City, by Thomas Vincent, 1667, iii. 89. Extracts relative to the Plague, 90, 95. Narrative respecting the great Fire, 96, 106
 God, the coming of in Mercy, in Vengeance, by Walter Gostelo, 1658, iii. 106. Extracts, 108. Introduction predicting the Restoration of Charles II. 110.
 God, the Love of, a black-letter Tract, Extracts from, iv. 493
 Goddard, Dr. iii. 75
 iii. 415, *n.*
 Godfrey, Richard, i. 356
 John, i. 356
 Godliness, Memorials of, iv. 366, 367
 Godolphin, Earl of, iii. 385
 Godslove, Sir, J. i. 167
 Gold's Kingdome and this unhelping Age, by E. Hake, 1604, iii. 268.

VOL. IV.

Speech intended to have been spoken to King James at Windsor, 269. Dedication, *ib.* Verses on a Visitation which swept away 30,000 Souls, 272. No Gold no goodnesse, 274. Droupe and die, look up and live, 276. A careful Debtor, *ib.* Passages from a memorial Address to Rich. Lovelace, Esq. 277
 Goldingham, Henry, his Remarks on the Garden Plot, iv. 486
 his Letter to Q. Elizabeth, iv. 486, 487
 Remarks on the Prymrose, iv. 489
 Golding, Arthur, his translation of Ovid's Metamorphoses, 1589, ii. 376. iii. 47.
 Goldsmith, iv. 282, 332
 Goldwell, Bp. i. 550
 Gooche, Dr. i. 155. iii. 230. iv. 228, 229, 376
 Goodall, Dr. i. 159. iii. 230
 Baptist, his Tryall of Travel, iii. 422
 Goodman, Dr. John, Archdeacon of Middlesex, 1690; Observations of, on Suicide, i. 59
 Goodrich, Thomas, Bp. of Ely, iii. 233
 Goodwin, Arthur, iii. 347
 T. iii. 309
 Good-Friday, Squabbles respecting the Observance of, in 1777, iv. 416, 417
 Googe, Dr. W. i. 220
 Barnaby, iv. 307, 359, 365
 his Descent, iii. 35
 Gordon, Rev. Pat. Hearne's Eulogium on, i. 71. iv. 401
 .. Duke of, iii. 394
 Gorges, Sir Arthur, ii. 3. Original Verses by, iv. 506
 Goring, Colonel, i. 136, 137
 Gosnold, S. i. 167
 Gostelo, Walter, iii. 106
 Gostling, Reverend William iii. 539, 541
 Gotobed, Mr. iv. 241
 Gouge, Mr. i. 222. ii. 247
 Dr. William, i. 225
 Gower, Dr. Humphrey, Master of St. John's College, Camb. 1711; Biographical Notices of, i. 154

3 z

- Gowley, iii. 188
 Grafton, Duke of, iii. 26. iv. 399, 417
 Graham, Miss, iii. 225
 Dr. iii. 396
 Grahame, Alexander, i. 136
 Grainger, ii. 78
 Granby, Marquis of, iii. 242
 Grandison, Visc. i. 137
 Granger, i. 79, 272, *n.*
 Granger, iii. 236, 242
 iii. 496, *n.*
 Rev. James, iv. 174, 256
 Granger's Coins, Hearne on, i. 77
 Grant, Edw. iii. 47
 Granville, Dr. D. i. 57
 Earl of, iv. 405
 Gratulatio Quadrilinguis, in Nuptiis
 Caroli I. et Pr. Henr. Mar. Fr. of
 Walter Quin, mentioned in his
 Sertum Poeticum, iii. 438
 Gratulationum Valdinensium libri
 quatuor Gabrielis Harueii, 1577,
 iii. 350
 Graves, i. 88
 Gray, i. 552
 Edw. i. 146
 Lady Eliz. i. 146
 the Poet, Letter from, to Mr.
 Cole, respecting the Funeral of Ro-
 ger Long, i. 468
 iii. 36, 73, 231, 239
 Mrs. Eliz. iii. 239
 Mr. iv. 247, 248, 384, 385
 Lord, Arthur, iii. 347
 Wm. iii. 348
 Zachary, Dr. iii. 48. iv. 229,
 250, 343, 408
 Lady Sibilla, iii. 347
 Gray's-Inn, iv. 257
 Great Britaine's Troy, a poem, &c.
 by Thos. Haywood, 1609, ii. 141.
 Extract, 144
 Greaves, iii. 60. iv. 380
 Greek, Thomas, iv. 379
 Green, Robert i. 245. ii. 94, *n.* iii.
 222
 Dr. Bishop, iv. 376, 401
 M. R. of Lichfield, iii. 510
 J's Complimentary Poem to
 King James, iii. 428
 Green, R. iv. 1.
 Thomas, *ib.*
 T. Poems of Love, iv. 15. Con-
 ceited Fancy, 8
 Green, Mrs. iv. 376
 Charles, *ib.*
 Greenham, Richard, Memoirs of, i.
 218
 Greenwich, iii. 391
 Gregory, Dr. iii. 370
 Grene, Bartlet, i. 229
 Grenville, R. i. 147 iii. 414
 Greville, Sir Fulk, ii. 22
 Grey, Lord, i. 543
 Lady Jane, Letter from, to her
 Sister, Lady Katharine, iv. 229
 Greys, Anthony, ii. 195
 Griffith, Robert, of Caernarvon, Esq.
 Griffin, Lord, iii. 245
 ii. 474
 Griffith, John, ii. 245
 Prince, iii. 334
 Dr. iv. 265
 Mr. iv. 408
 Grigson, Miss, iv. 429
 Grindall, Edm. i. 19, 20, 21, 84
 Grindal, Archbp. iv. 261
 Grismond, John, i. 283, 284
 Grones, Greevous, of the Poore, Tract
 on Mendicity, noticed, iii. 503
 Grose, Capt. iii. 444
 Grove, G. i. 145
 Grove, Dr. Robert, Bishop of Chi-
 chester, 1696, Particulars of his
 Life, and Poverty of his Family,
 i. 53
 Groves near Marlow Castle, Sonnet
 on, by Lord Herbert of Cherbury,
 ii. 425
 Gruytrodius, Jacobus, the Life of, ii.
 287
 Gualter, Rod. i. 198
 Gualteri Tabulæ Siciliæ, Hearne's
 Commendation of, i. 79
 Guiana, Tracts relating to, iv. 126
 Guicciardini, ii. 33. iii. 315
 the Historie of, &c.
 translated by Geoffrey Fenton, 1579,
 i. 541. Dedication to Queen Eliza-
 beth, *ib.*
 Guildford, Francis, Lord, iii. 219
 Guilford, Lady Eliz. i. 239
 Guilpin's Preliminary Sonnet to Jer-
 vis Markham, ii. 467
 Guiscard, iii. 383, 384
 Gumble, Dr. Thomas Account of, i.
 132
 Gauden, Dr. J. i. 366

Gunne, Col. i. 138
 Gunning, Dr. Peter, Bp. of Ely,
 1684, Burnet's Opinion of his Ta-
 lents, i. 50
 Gunpowder-Plot, a Poem in Relation
 to, iii. 329
 Verses against in
 Pricket's Time's Anotomie, iii.
 450
 Gunter, Mary, i. 223
 Guttridge, Miss Ann, iv. 243, 244
 Gwyn, Elizabeth, i. 237

H.

H. A's, Court Convert, ii. 481
 Habington, ii. 33
 Hacker, i. 269
 Hackett, Sir Andrew, 260
 Haddington, Viscountess, i. 239
 Haddon, i. 11
 Hagio Martyrologia, iv. 454
 Hair, Stubbs's Censure of the Manner
 of Dressing, temp. Eliz. i. 528
 Hake, E. Gold's Kingdom, and this
 unhelping Age, 1604, iii. 268.
 Speech of, &c. 269
 his Poem on the Harleian
 Miscellany, iii. 278
 Hale, Sir Mat. Paraphrase by, of
 Lines in Seneca's Thyestes, i.
 223, n.
 Hales, Stephen, D. D. iii. 218
 Sir James, iii. 259
 Halifax, Dr. 227, 233, 391
 Hall, Bp. Latin Iambicks by, iii. 163
 Hall Arthur, Extract from his De-
 dication to Sir Tho. Cecill, of his
 ten Bookes of Homer's Illiades, iii.
 512
 Bishop, his Comforts against Im-
 prisonment, iii. 285
 Lines of, prefixed to Bar-
 tas Metaphrased, iii. 87, 162, 219,
 284, 501, n.
 Hall's Horæ Vacivæ, iii. 310, 318
 John, Occasionall Considerations
 on Horæ Vacivæ, by, iii. 305
 Hall, John, Complimentary Verses
 to, iii. 307
 Dr. Joseph, the Peace Maker,
 by, 1645, iii. 87
 iii. 211, 235, 305

Hall, Joseph, Characters of Virtues
 and Vices, by, iv. 463
 his Balm of Gilead,
 1660, iv. 284. Dedicatory Address,
 285
 Lord Chief Justice, iii. 523
 Halle, iii. 235
 Hallet, Mr. iii. 388
 Halyruidhouse, Abbey of, ii. 245
 Hambledon, iii. 370
 Hamden, iii. 60
 Hamilton, i. 137, 138
 Jhone, his Facile Treatise,
 1600, ii. 251
 Duke, iii. 336
 Dr. iv. 238
 Sir David, iii. 407. iv. 70,
 75
 Hamilthoun, Schir James, ii. 445
 Hamiltounis, the, ii. 444
 Hammond, John, i. 270
 ii. 260. iv. 332
 Anthony, iii. 211
 James, iii. 211
 W. iii. 307
 (of Pembroke Hall, Cam-
 bridge), iii. 219
 Hannay, M. of, i. 138
 Handicrafts, the, a Sonnet, by Joshua
 Sylvester, ii. 417
 Happy Deliverance from Poison, iv.
 125
 Har. W. Epicedium, by, iii. 297
 Harbert, Sir Wm. supposed to be the
 Author of Epicedium, a funeral
 Song, &c. 1594, iii. 297
 Lines by, on the Losse of
 Queen Elizabeth, i. 234
 iii. 298
 Harbin, T. i. 93
 Harcourt, Sir Simon, i. 232. iii. 381
 Hardinge, G. Esq. iii. 61
 Hardwicke, Lord, iii. 63, 68, 229,
 237, 245. iii. 241, 370, 379
 Hare, Ralph, i. 147
 Dr. iii. 378
 Harflete, Henry, ii. 259, 260
 Sir Christopher, ii. 258
 iv. 218
 Harington, iii. 507
 Harleian Library, ii. 80
 Misc. ii. 1. iii. 278
 Harley, iii. 374, 379, 381

- Harlow, iii. 387
 Harper, T. i. 271, 284
 Harrington, i. 266, 463
 Sir John, ii. 8, 13, 139.
 iii. 60
 Sir John, Epigrams by,
 ii. 26, 255
 Lucy, Countess of Bed-
 ford, ii. 92, *n.*
 Harrison, Wm. ii. 242
 Thomas, iv. 382
 Richard, iv. 289
 Harris, Hen. i. 356
 J. i. 147
 Dr. Rob. i. 220, 225
 Hart, Joseph, iii. 59
 the Orthographer, iii. 337
 Hartley, iii. 403
 Harveii Gabrieli, Ciceronianus, &c.
 iii. 349. Gratulationum, &c. 350.
 Valdinatus, Smitheus, 1577, iii. 351
 Harvest, Mr. iv. 370
 Harvey, Dr. G. i. 131, 317, 324, 326,
 330
 Gabriel's, New Prayer of an
 old Asse, &c. 1593, i. 317
 Harvey, Gabriel, his Hunt is up, ii.
 358
 iii. 215, 222, 349,
 350
 Thomas, Schola Cordis, in
 47 Emblems, 1647, ii. 323. iii.
 323
 Wm. iii. 217
 Harvey's Pierce's Supererogation, Ex-
 tract from, in Praise of the Lepanto
 of James VI. of Scotland, i. 35
 Harvie, Christopher, iii. 323
 Haslewood, ii. 76, *n.* 77, *n.* 471. iii.
 49, 529. iv. 19
 Hatcher, John, iv. 383
 Hatfield, Ann, i. 175
 Hatton, Sir. C. i. 173, 196. iii. 216,
 352
 George Finch, iv. 254
 Have with you to Saffron Walden,
 &c. 1596, ii. 358
 Hostility of Tom. Nashe and Gabriel
 Harvey, ii. 358. Dedicatory Epistle,
 359. Address to all Christian Read-
 ers, 366
 Hawe's, Edward, Prosopopeia of tray-
 terous Percy's and Catesby, 1606,
 iii. 328
 Hawkins, i. 419
 Dr. F. i. 55
 Dr. Francis, Dean of Chi-
 chester, 1699, happy Retort by, to
 an impertinent Request, i. 54
 Thomas, ii. 11
 Sir John, iii. 9, 323
 William, his Fastidium, a
 Latin Eclogue, iii. 136
 Hawkesworth, iii. 58
 Hay, Dr. iv. 254
 Haydoch, Wm. ii. 302
 Hayes, J. iii. 224
 Robert, iii. 348
 Hayley, Dr. Wm. Dean of Chiches-
 ter, 1715, Memoirs of, i. 55
 Dr. i. 54
 Headley, Dr. his Declaration respect-
 ing Quarles's Enchyridion, i. 455,
 466
 Headley, Mr. iv. 147
 Hearne, T. iii. 40, Extract from
 Letters of, to J. West, Esq. on
 Subjects of English Biography,
 1665. Opinions of, invaluable to
 the Biographer, i. 73
 Remarks on John Fox's
 Commentaries, ii. 75. On the Con-
 duit at Oxford, 79
 Notices of the Saxon Lan-
 guage, i. 81
 Remarks on the Antiquities
 and History of Colchester, i. 552.
 On the Antiquities of York, ii.
 78
 Russian Catechism recited
 by, ii. 80
 Hearniana, i. 65, 73, 169, 548
 Memoires of John Fox
 and John Tzetzes, ii. 75. Humphrey
 Wanley, 76. Tradesmen's Tokens,
 77. Ancient Manuscripts for Coun-
 ty History, 78. Conduit at Oxford,
 79. Bp. Fleming, *ib.* Bp. Me-
 niati, 80
 Heart, the Covetousness of the, from
 Schola Cordis, iii. 223. The en-
 larging of the, 326
 Heath, John, ii. 11
 Hebdomada Sacra, &c. by Rog. Cocks,
 1630, ii. 505. Dedication; Extract,
 506
 Heberden, Wm. M.D. iii. 227
 Hebrides, New, iv. 253

- Hecate, ii. 399
Hector, ii. 523
Hedges, Sir Charles, iii. 379
Helder, T. i. 455
Helen, S. Empress, iii. 349
Hemingby, iii. 348
Hemyngsford, Walter, i. 170. Hearne on a Manuscript of, i. 171
Henchman, Dr. Humphrey, ii. 474
Henden, Mr. iv. 389
Henderson, i. 137
Henley, iv. 356
Henneberge, Countess of, brought to Bed of 365 Children, ii. 297
Henrietta Maria, Queen, iii. 82
Henry VIII. i. 157. iii. 253
Henry III. of France, iv. 357
Henry IV. of France, ii. 252, 2
Henry King of Scots, Murther of, ii. 440
Henry, Prince, Obsequies of, or mournful Elegies upon his Death, &c. by George Wither, 1633, i. 282, 384. Dedication; Anagrams; Epistle Dedicatory, 384. Epitaph on Sir William Sydney, 385. Extracts, 387, 392, 409. Prince, Obsequies of, i. 387, 409. Epitaph on, 410. Supposed Intercolution between, and Great Britain, 410
Henry, Prince, Lines on his Death, ii. 497
..... his laudable Life and deplorable Death, by James Maxwell, A. M. 1612, iii. 477
..... iii. 163, *n.* 436, 447
..... 1612, iv. 169. Funeral Song on the Death of, 170, 171. Notices of Tribute to his Memory, 172, 173. Obsequies of, *ib.*
..... Extract from his Letter, &c. iv. 175
Henry II. iii. 234. iv. 181
Henry Illustrissimum, Walliæ, Principum, iv. 172
Hepburne, Col. i. 138
Heptameron of civil Discourses, by Wetstone, 1582, iv. 5
Hepwith, John, Caledonian Forest, the, by, iv. 346, 348
Heraclitus and Democritus, the Riddles of, 1598, i. 175. Extracts, 175, 176. Quere, whether the Book of Riddles mentioned in the Merry Wives of Windsor? i. 176
Heraclitus, ii. 145, *n.*
Herbert, i. 73, *n.* 363, 736
..... Jo. i. 146
..... Col. i. 136
..... Ja. i. 144
..... Hen. Lord, i. 236
..... of Cherbury's Epitaph on a stinking Poet, ii. 424. His Sonnet on Groves near Marlow Castle, ii. 435
..... occasional Verses of, ii. 423
Herbert, Philip, Earl of Montgomery, ii. 90, *n.* iii. 259
..... Edw. iii. 267
..... George, iii. 188
..... iii. 278, 323, 493
..... Thomas, Vox Secunda Populi, &c. 1641, iv. 123
..... iv. 124, 300, 335
Hercules, ii. 382
Hereford, iii. 335
..... Co. iii. 348
Herisius Hugo, iii. 435
Herman, Earl of Henneberg, ii. 297
Hermaphrodite, ii. 380
Hermit of Warksworth, iv. 244
Hero and Leander, by Marlow and Chapman, 1606, ii. 112. Sestiad, 113, 127. Specimen of Chapman's Manner, from the sixth and last Sestiad, ii. 128. Second Sestiad, 161. Third Sestiad, 307. Remarks, 320. Fourth Sestiad, 321. Fifth Sestiad, 332. Tales of Teras, 335. Epithalamium Teratos, 345. Sixth Sestiad, 458
Hero of Lorenzo, or the Way to Eminence and Perfection, iv. 403
Herodotus, iii. 296
Heroic Lover, Bancroft's Poem, Lines on, ii. 46
Herreis, Sir Hughe, iii. 435
Herrick, iii. 4
Herring, Archbp. i. 213, iii. 66
Hervey, F. i. 145
..... Lady Louisa, ii. 63
..... William, iv. 383
Hesilrig, i. 269
Hesiod, ii. 64

- Heywood, Thomas, i. 240. *Troia Britannica*, 1609, ii. 141. Dedicatory Epistle, *ib.* Address to the Reader, 143. Canto I. 144
 iv. 173
 Hickes, N. 61, iv. 66
 Hickman, Dr. Charles Bishop of Londonderry, indolent Life of, 1713, i. 155
 Hierom, i. 207
 Highmore, iii. 47
 High Treason, Considerations on the Laws of Forfeiture for, by Mr. Yorke, iv. 398
 Hildersham, Mr. i. 213, 219
 Richard, H. P. iii. 24
 Hill, Dr. Robert, iv. 381
 J. i. 220, 225
 Mr. iii. 20. iv. 68
 Hind, Mr. i. 213
 Captain James, his Life, or no Jest like a true one, 1674, iii. 132
 Hinde, iii. 382
 Hinxton, Vicarage of, iv. 230
 Hippolitus, ii. 395
 Hippomenes, ii. 383
 Historical Library, Nicholson's, Reputation of, i. 88
 History, Strange one, from Heywood's Hierarchie, i. 250
 Ecclesiastical, the Marrow of, &c. Samuel Clark's, i. 205. Account of the Work, 206. Catalogue of Authors, *ib.* Author's Portrait, *ib.* Dedication; Calamy's Address to the Christian Reader; Ash and Wall's Address, 212. Author's Epistle, Verses, &c. 214. Tables, Advertisement, 215. Further Account of the Book, 216
 of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, &c. gathered into English metre, by Robert Holland, ii. 158. Dedication, *ib.* Address to the Reader, 159
 a Survey of, or a Nursery for Gentry, Richard Brathwayte, Esq. 1638, iii. 339. Dedication, *ib.* Another, 343. Extract, 344
 of the Puritans, (Neale's) iv. 412
 H. J. Esq. Emblems, with elegant Figures, ii. 138
 Hoapton-Heath, iii. 334
 Hobart, i. 106
 Hodges, Anthony, i. 145
 Richard, Orthographie, iii. 336, 337
 Hodson, Thomas, i. 272. iii. 212
 Hody, Dr. Humphrey, Archdeacon of Oxford, 1706, Biographical Notices of, i. 156
 Hogarth, i. 464
 Houghton, Lady Margaret, iv. 297
 Holbein, Hans, ii. 367
 Holden, A. iii. 308
 Holdernes, Lord, iii. 75
 Earl of, iv. 332
 Holinshead, ii. 243. iv. 167
 Holland, i. 207. ii. 33
 Earl of, iv. 125
 Earl Florence of, ii. 297
 Lord, iii. 233
 Hugh, iii. 215
 Dr. Philemon, 41
 Robert, History of Jesus Christ, &c. ii. 153. Christ's Nativity, 1594, iii. 137. His Versification of the Lord's Prayer, *ib.*
 Samuel, Gent. his Romance on Romances, iv. 196, 197, 201
 Hollar, iii. 339
 Hollis, iii. 60
 Thomas, iii. 64
 Holman, i. 552
 Holt, Chief Justice, iii. 344
 Holyday, Barten, his Survey of the World, iii. 292
 Holy Memorials, or Heavenly Mementos, Specimen from, ii. 287
 Holy Rood, or Christ's Crosse, John Davies's, 1609, iii. 260. Extract, 261. Sonnets appended to the Poem, 262
 Homer, iii. 313, 358
 Homer's Iliad, Chapman's, ii. 81
 Homerum Britannicum, iv. 147
 Honeysuckles, Handful of, Lines from the, ii. 109
 Honeywood of Pett, ii. 260
 Sir Thomas, i. 223
 Honeywood, Sir Robert, Translation of Nani's History, &c. iii. 515
 Honour Triumphant over Death, iv. 321
 Hood, Eustace, iv. 323
 Hooker, Richard, iii. 187

- Hooper, Bp. of Gloucester, i. 207, 228
 Hopkins, Dr. W. Preb. of Worcester, 1700, Character of, i. 162
 Hop, verses from a Pack of Patentees, iii. 264
 Horace, ii. 45, iv. 296, iv. 335
 Horace's Art of Poetrie, Pistles and Satyrs, englished, Addressed to the Earl of Ormond, by Tho. Drant, iv. 316, 318
 Horæ Vacivæ, John Hall's, 1646, iii. 305. Complimentary Verses to the Author, 307, Essay, i. Of Opinions, 310, ii. Of Time, 312, ix. Of Dissimulation, 314. Titles of the other Essays, 318
 Horne, iii. 214
 Horni, Caroli Carmen Funebre, referred to, ii. 499
 Hornsey, iii. 408
 Horsefield, Robert, i. 462
 Horsey, Lady Edith, iii. 533
 Sir Raufe, iii. 531
 Horsley, iii. 376
 Horton, iii. 336
 Mr. iv. 259
 Hotham, iii. 333
 Charles, iv. 299
 Hotherus, King of Suetia, and Dacia, Strange History of, i. 252
 Houghton, Rich. Epigrammes, inscribed to, iv. 476
 Houre Glasse of Indian News, &c. i. John Nichols's, iv. 125, 126
 Howard, Henry, Earl of Northampton, ii. 88
 Howard, Lord, i. 173, iii. 128
 Sir Thomas, ii. 95
 Howe, Captain, iv. 73, 75, 76
 Joseph, i. 147
 Howell, James, i. 302
 Thomas's Fable of Narcissus, Ovid, translation ascribed to, iii. 265
 Howland, Dr. Richard, Bishop of Peterborough, ii. 243
 Hubbard, Henry, iii. 213
 Hubburt, Charles, iv. 289
 Hubert, Sir Francis, 96. See Eulogium, ii. 9. Success in his difficult pursuit, 103
 Richard, i. 97
 Huddesford, i. 66
 Hudibras, iv. 283
 Hughes, iii. 47
 Hughes, David, iii. 211
 Huic habeo non tibi, an Epigram, iii. 416
 Hull, Hen. i. 147
 Hull, iii. 333
 Hullyn, J. i. 228
 Hume, Alexander, ii. 252
 Humphede, i. 207
 Humphrys, Dr. Humphry, Bishop of Bangor, ii. 246
 Humility, an Epigram, by Hugh Crompton, iii. 168
 Humours, Heaven on Earth, &c. by John Davies of Hereford, 1603, ii. 194. Conclusion of the Dedication, 194. Remarks, 196. Passages respecting the Plague in 1603, 197
 Hunnis, William, Seven Sobs of a Sorrowful Soule for Sinne, ii. 105, 107
 Huon of Bourdeaux, ii. 157
 Hunsdon Lord, i. 173
 House, iv. 251
 Hunt Professor, iv. 408
 Leigh, iv. 330, 332
 Huntington, Earl of, i. 224
 Huddleston, Mr. Richard, iv. 423
 Husband, a Poem exhibited in a Compleat Man, 1614, ii. 256, Dedication, *ib.*
 Huscroft, Verses, Mrs. iv. 394
 Huss, i. 207
 Hutchinson, iii. 237
 Mrs. iv. 261
 Hutton, Archbishop, iv. 431
 Dr. ii. 79
 Mr. of Ayno, i. 155
 Hyde, J. i. 145
 Hylton, Wal. i. 377
 Hyppasus, ii. 145
 Hyve, full of Hunnye, &c. William Hunnis's, 1578, ii. 105, Argument, *ib.*

I.

 Iambics, Latin, Bishop Hall's, iii. 163
 Ibbotson, Mr. iv. 69
 Icarus, ii. 382
 "Idæa, Sweete," Remarks on, iv. 3, 4
 Idyllia and L'Envoy, a Poem, iv. 166
 Ignoto, Infelice, Academicio, Funerall Oration by, on the Death of Queen Elizabeth, iv. 10
 Ignoramus, a Play, Remarks on Ruggles's, iv. 504

- Imposture, the, a Sonnet, by Joshua Sylvester, ii. 416
 Imprisonment, Comforts against, by Bishop Hall, iii. 285
 Improvement of Imprisonment, &c. George Wither's, 1661, ii. 347, Extract, 352, 357, 475, 486
 Indias, East, the first Booke of the History of the Discovery and Conquest of, &c. Translated by N. L. 1582, i. 133
 Indian News, Houre Glasse of, iv. 125
 Indies, iii. 390
 Inductio Vigeliæ, from Chapman's Eugenia, ii. 57
 Informations, or a Protestation and Treatise from Scotland, &c. 1608, i. 201
 Ingelo, Mr. Nathaniel, iv. 424
 Inglis, i. 137
 Instructions, Profitable, by Robert Ewel of Essex, Sir Philip Sidney, and Secretary Davison, iv. 119
 Ireland, iii. 333, 381, iv. 359
 Irving, Dr. iii. 291
 Isham, Thomas, i. 356
 Isleworth, iv. 251
 Islip, Adam, i. 129, 240, 308, iii. 353
 Ismarus, the Thracian, a Description of, by Thomas Powell, 1601, iii. 169. Extract, 171
 Itaernes, iii. 473
 Italy, iii. 382, iv. 357, 359
 Iter Boreale, &c. 1660, i. 262. Extracts, 263, 269
 Ives, John, Esq. Select Papers of, 1773, iv. 373
 "I would, and I would not," the Author supposed to be Nicholas Breton, 1614, iii. 174
- J.
- Jackman's Sounde, ii. 213
 Jackson, Hugh, iii. 529
 James, i. 147
 Mr. of Exeter, i. 456, iii. 499
 Samuel, i. 146
 Jacob, Dr. iii. 228.
 Jacob, Sir John, iii. 63
 William, iv. 459
 Jacobite, Mob, fury of, in 1716, iv. 73
 Jacques, VI. Roy d'Écosse La Lépante de, &c. 1591, i. 34
 James, King, Complimentary Poem to, by J. Green, iv. 2, 5
 James I. His Poetical Exercises, i. 23
 Apology for the Oath of Allegiance, condemned by the Pope, i. 38
 Epigrams by, and to Poets in his reign, ii. 26
 Speech, intended to have been spoken to him at Windsor, iii. 13, 42, 268, 269, 344, 428, 431, 478, 483
 Poem to, on his Progress to Scotland, 428
 Extracts from his Instructions to Prince Henry, iv. 176, 177, 178. Remarks upon his Religious Tenets, 209. Letter to Queen Elizabeth in 1591, 207, to his servant in England in 1600, 208
 James II. Hearne's Remarks on the interment of his heart or brain in Scotland, i. 551, ii. 360, 487. His remarks on his hand-writing, and Meditation of, on the 27th Chapter of Matthew, iv. 468, 469
 James IV. of Scotland, ii. 444, Poem of, on his Marriage with Margaret Tudor, 508
 James, Mr. iv. 427
 J. i. 455
 Janeway, John, i. 222
 Jason, ii. 381
 Jaubman, iii. 397
 J. C. Gent. iv. 9
 Jebb, Mr. iv. 233
 Jeffery the Dwarf, i. 133
 Jeffreys, John, i. 238
 Mary, 236
 Jegon, Dr. John, Bishop of Norwich, ii. 241
 Jenkin, i. 18, 214
 Jenkyn, W. Anagrams by, iv. 510
 Jenner, Dr. iii. 77
 Jenyns, Sir Roger, iii. 238
 Soame, i. 464, iii. 38, 45, 238, 247, iv. 240. Notices on, his Enquiry on the Origin of Evil, iii. 242
 Mrs. iii. 239
 Jermy, Thomas, iv. 379
 Lady, *ib.*

Jerningham, iii. 77
 Jersey, Earl of, iii. 52
 Jest, none like a true one, or Life of
 Capt. James Hind, 1674, iii. 132
 Jesus College, iii. 55
 Jewel Houses of Art and Nature, by
 Sir Hugh Platt, of Lincoln's Inn,
 Knt. 1653, iii. 17
 Jews in America, &c. Thomas Tho-
 rowgood's, S. T. B. Norfolciensis,
 1660, iii. 34
 Job, ii. 228
 Johnes, Richard, i. 234, 235
 John's (St.) College, iii. 41
 Johnson, Dr. i. 94. iii. 40, 51, 61,
 242, 404. iv. 112, 272, 327, 332,
 335
 Thomas, his Translation of
 Cornucopiæ, iv. 358
 Essays, iv. 112, 116
 Miss Agnes, iv. 401
 Johnstounis, ii. 453
 Jokin, J. i. 158
 Jonas, i. 152
 a Sonnet, by Joshua Sylvester,
 ii. 419
 Jones, iii. 243, 382
 Charles, ii. 245
 Henry, iv. 169
 Inigo, knighted by Hearne,
 i. 83
 James, i. 236
 Richard, i. 526
 Jonson, Ben, i. 246, 336. ii. 15, 33,
 186, 257. iv. 199, 206
 Verses to, by Lord Her-
 bert, ii. 423
 Jordaine, J. i. 220
 Jordan, Thomas's, Picture of Pas-
 sions, Fancies, and Affections, ii.
 171. List of his various Publica-
 tions, 176. Piety and Poesy con-
 trasted, and Verses on Lot's Wife,
 178. Claraphil and Clarinda, 182
 Jortin, Archdeacon, iii. 227. iv.
 375
 Joslin, i. 9
 Jovinian, Emperor, iii. 280
 Jovius Paulus, i. 166
 Joy, J. i. 68
 Judas, iii. 353
 Judea, ii. 436
 Juel, i. 207

VOL. IV.

Jugge, Richard, i. 198
 Julius Agricola, iv. 134
 Juno, ii. 398, 522
 Jupiter, ii. 371
 Jurdaine, Ignat. i. 225
 Justice, Henry, iii. 237
 Juvenal, ii. 45. iii. 292
 J. W. iv. 30

K.

Keen, Bishop, iv. 228, 229, 247
 Keimer, Samuel, ii. 478
 Keith, Col. i. 138
 Kelsey, i. 269
 Kempis, Thos. iii. 278
 Kemply, iii. 348
 Ken, Dr. Thomas, deprived Bishop
 of Bath and Wells, 1710, his Refu-
 sal of the Oath of Abjuration, i.
 115
 Kenn, Dr. i. 57
 Kennedy, Hugh, i. 222
 Kennet, Bishop White, his Letters,
 &c. i. 18, 22, 38, 40, 41, 56, 158,
 465, 466, 467, 471. ii. 243, 244,
 246, 474. iii. 42, 68, 219, 359,
 761. iv. 65, 90, 329, 369
 Dr. Basil, Pres. of C. C. C.
 Oxford, 1714, Memoirs and Epistles
 of, i. 153, 154. iii. 359
 Kenrick, Wm. iii. 342
 Kensington, iii. 387
 Kent, Bp. i. 469
 East, iii. 374
 Kerrich, Sam. D.D. iii. 79
 Kettleby, iii. 379
 Kettlewell, i. 52, 57, 58, 61, 155
 Kid, Thomas, i. 245
 Kidder, Bp. i. 151. Cause of his
 Death in 1703, 152
 Kildare, Fraunces, Countess of, iii.
 169
 Killigrew, Henry, i. 145
 Thomas, ii. 130
 Sir William, his Midnight
 and Daily Thoughts, 1694, ii. 130.
 Verses on Valour and Fear, 132.
 Caveats, 133. Retirement, 134.
 Kilsithe, iii. 335
 King Bishop, iii. 181. iv. 174
 Dr. iii. 213
 Kingston, iii. 324

4 A

- Kingston, Felix, i. 41, 271
 Duchess of, her Trial, iv. 369
 Kinlosse, Lord of, iii. 254
 Kinsale, iii. 395
 Kippis, Dr. iii. 80. iv. 252
 Kirk, a punning Epitaph on, ii. 182
 Kireby, John de, iv. 420
 Kneller, Sir G. i. 157. iii. 71
 Knight, Archdeacon, iv. 260
 Dr. 241
 H. P. iii. 22
 junior, 68
 Mr. iv. 260, 262
 Knighton, i. 171
 Knights of Bohemia, the desperate
 Adventure of two, i. 356
 Knipe, Dr. iii. 373
 Knolls, Sir F. i. 173, 201
 Knox, John, the Reformer, Facts
 concerning, i. 108
 Knyveton, Mrs. Anne, ii. 494
 ΚΟΣΜΟΒΡΕΦΙΑ, or the Infancy of
 the World, with an Appendix, &c.
 By Nich. Billingsby, 1658, iv. 458
 Kymer, Dr. Gilbert, Hearne's Ac-
 count of, i. 79. Correction of the
 Hearniana, concerning, 168
 Kyngston, John, i. 227
- L.
- Lachrymæ Lachrymarum, Extracts
 from, 1613, ii. 497
 or the
 Spout of Tears on the Death of
 Prince Henry, by Joshua Sylvester,
 iv. 173
 Lactantius, iii. 296
 Lady, a talkative one, iv. 438
 Lai of the Ettercap, a fragment, iv.
 212, 214
 Lake, Lady of the, Extract from, i.
 178
 Lamb, Dr. Aphorisms of, iv. 201
 Robert, Bishop of Peterbo-
 rough, Account of, 1469
 Lambard, William, i. 8. Information
 of Saxon Laws, 140
 Lambert, i. 264, 265, 267, 268
 Lambeth, iii. 376, 383
 Lambourn, iv. 238
 Lamot, Baldwin, i. 223
 Lamot, John, 222
 Lancashire, iii. 395
 Lancaster, Thomas, on the Ryght and
 Trewe Understanding of the Lord's
 Supper, Ed. VI. i. 203, 204
 Lane, Dr. iii. 381
 Jane, i. 236
 Lang, i. 66
 Langbaine, Geo. i. 143. ii. 30, 172
 Langdale, iii. 335
 Langford, Mr. iv. 426
 N. i. 145
 Langham, Sir J. i. 224
 Lady Eliz. *ib.*
 iii. 131
 Langhorne, Dr. i. 24. iii. 336
 Langport, iii. 335
 Langton, iii. 375
 Langtoft, Peter, i. 84, 90
 Lansdown, iii. 334, 345. Collection
 of MSS. iv. 25, 137
 Lansdunen, in Holland, ii. 297
 Lapithes, ii. 384
 Laquei Ridiculosi, ascribed to Henry
 Parrot, iii. 415
 Lathum, Mr. W. his Phylala Lachry-
 marum, or a few friendly Tears
 shed on the Body of Nathaniel
 Wild, 1634, iii. 509
 Latimer, i. 207
 Laud, Archbp. ii. 239. iii. 53
 Laudable Life and deplorable Death
 of Prince Henry, (James Maxwell's)
 iv. 173
 Laurence, Mr. iii. 339. iv. 66
 Law, a Sonnet, by Joshua Sylvester,
 ii. 412
 Law, Dr. iv. 429, 430
 Mathew, iii. 30
 Lawes, Henry, i. 42
 iii. 226
 Lawiars Lesson, Extract from, iii.
 302
 Lawrence, Thos. i. 144
 Lawson, i. 266.
 Tho. his Orchet, or the true
 Act, &c. of every Prince, &c. 1581,
 iv. 25
 John, iv. 28
 William, iv. 30
 Lawyer, Honest, Stephen's Character
 of one, iv. 505
 Lay, Wm. iv. 126
 Laycock, Wm. iii. 485
 Layer, iii. 226

- Lebanon, iii. 478
 Lee River, iv. 446
 Leech, John, iii. 47
 Leeds, Duke of, i. 57
 Le Clerc, Monsieur, iv. 409, 410
 Legend of Cassandra, Richard Barnfield's Remarks on, iv. 496
 Leghorn, iii. 370, 387
 Leicester, iii. 375
 Earl of, i. 19, 173, 262.
 ii. 105. Golding's Dedication to,
 376. iv. 125
 Leigh, Nicholas, iii. 41
 Leland, John, i. 87
 Leman, Mr. iv. 80
 Lendall, Mr. iv. 379
 Le Neve, i. 86, 89, 169
 Lennard, Mr. Extract of a Letter
 from to Sir Wm. Cecill, iv. 310
 Lennox, Duke of, ii. 86. iii. 249,
 435
 Erle of, ii. 446, 447
 Lenton, Francis, ii. 34. His Young
 Gallant Whirligig, &c. iii. 508
 Lepanto of James II. &c. (See Poetical Exercises)
 Leslie, Gen. i. 138
 Lethieullier, S. i. 170
 Letters, Copy of one, lately written
 in meeter, by a yonge Gentil-
 woman to her vnconstant, &c. i. 234
 of Bishop Kennet, iii. 359.
 iv. 65, 68. To Lady Anne Pier-
 point, iv. 42
 by the Earl of Essex, iv. 121.
 Sir Philip Sidney, 1613, 121, 122.
 Sent to Alderman Abel and R. M.
 Kilvert, 124. By Henry Prince of
 Wales, Extract from, 175. From
 Mr. Thorpe to Dr. Ducarell on Mr.
 Taylor's Poem of the Needle, 223.
 From Horace Walpole to Mr. Cole,
 369. James I. to Queen Elizabeth,
 1591, 207. To one of his Servants
 in England, 1600, 208. Extract
 from one sent by Walter Raleigh
 to his Lady, 502. To Queen Eliza-
 beth by Henry Goldingham, 486,
 487. Curious, regarding the Mar-
 riage of Barnaby Googe the Poet
 with Mary Darell, 307, 311. Dr.
 Lort to Wm. Cole, 370. Wm. Cole
 to Dr. Lort, 371. Thomas Pen-
 nant to Wm. Cole, *ib.*
 Leucote, ii. 458
 Leuer, Christopher, Queen Eliza-
 beth's Tear, 1603, ii. 55
 Leuinus, Gulielmus, iii. 350
 Leven, iii. 335
 Leveson, Sir Richard, Sermon at the
 Funeral of, ii. 226
 Levi, Elisha, iii. 247
 Levingston, Sir James, i. 144
 Levius, Wm. L. L. D. iii. 216
 Levisay, James, iv. 299
 Levyus, iii. 239
 Lewellin, M. i. 146
 Lewis, —, i. 67, 69, 70, 89, *n.* 237
 John, Hearne's Observations
 on his Thanet, i. 67, 69. Hearne's
 Prejudice against him censured,
 73. (See note.)
 Lewkenor, Sir Richard, ii. 226
 Leyden, Dr. iii. 132. Lai of the Et-
 tercap, iv. 212
 Licaon, ii. 399
 Lichfield, Bp. of, iii. 398
 Leonard, i. 144, 146
 Nicholas, his Translation
 of the first Book of the History of
 the Discovery, &c. of the East In-
 dies, i. 133
 Richard, a Name assumed
 by Gabriel Harvey, ii. 368, 372
 Licia, or Poems of Love in honour of
 the Lady Mollineux, iv. 15
 Liddisdail, ii. 453
 Life, Regiment of, &c. by Dr. T.
 Phayer, 1553, i. 227. Preface, 227
 and Death of Lady Helen Branch,
 Commemoration of, iii. 297
 of Jack Wilton, Nash's Extract
 from, iii. 507
 Life, my happy; Verses by Mildmay
 Fane, Earl of Westmoreland, ii. 98
 Lillian, i. 450
 Lilly, Wm. i. 87. ii. 366, 371. Mi-
 tred Assembly, by, iv. 258
 Lillye, George, an eminent Divine,
 1559, Memoirs of, i. 166, 167
 Dr. Peter, 1614, Epitaph of, i.
 466
 Lincoln, Bishop of, iii. 378, 382. iv.
 65, 68
 Henry Earl of, iv. 507
 E. iii. 348
 Lines on the Death of Prince Henry,
 1656, iv. 174
 Lindford, Dr. iii. 398
 Lindsey, i. 137

- Lingen, Sir H. i. 236
 Linlithgow, ii. 446
 Lion, the, iv. 129
 Lisle, Lord, ii. 91. Wither's Lines to, i. 343
 Sir Geo. 1648, Life and Death of, ii. 428, 436
 Litchfield, iii. 334. iv. 263
 Lithgowe, William's, True and Experimental Discourse on the beginning and victorious Event of the last Siege of Breda, i. 134. Extracts from the Prologue, *ib.* Graham's Lines to, 136
 Littleton, T. i. 145
 Littleton, Sir Edward, ii. 242
 Llandaff, Bishop of, iii. 371
 Llandinam, ii. 247
 Llanfair, ii. 247
 Llangelynn, ii. 247
 Llanwnor, ii. 247
 Lloyd, Lod. i. 22
 i. 471, 549
 Dr. Wm. deprived Bp. of Norwich, 1709, exalted Character of, i. 57
 iii. 68, 73, 217
 Sir Nathaniel, iii. 221. iv. 389, 390
 Sir Richard, iv. *ib.*
 Lochart, Gen. i. 163
 Lochem, Michael Van, iii. 372
 Lochleuin, ii. 450
 Loke, Henry, iv. 292, 296. His Paraphrase on and Abridgment of Ecclesiastes, &c. iv. 44
 Lines by, to James I. i. 24
 Lodge, Thos. ii. 8. iii. 133
 Loghlands, iii. 121
 London alluded to by Sir A. Cockayne, ii. 138
 Plague in, A.D. 1603, ii. 197
 Apprentice, Counsel to from his Father, iii. 320
 iii. 372, 489. iv. 357
 Plague of, in 1665, described by Thomas Vincent, iii. 89.
 Fire of, in 1666, iii. 96
 Long-robe, the, iv. 400
 Longuerue, the Abbè, iv. 375
 Looking-glasse, a Prince's, by Wm. Willymat, 1003, iii. 482
 Loraine, Cardinal of, iii. 234
 Pr. Lewis of, i. 499
 Lorraine, Duke of, iv. 225
 Beatrix, Duchess of, iv. 437.
 Lord's Prayer, Versified by Robert Holland, iii. 137
 Lord's Supper, the ryght and true Understandinge of the, &c. by Thos. Lancaster, temp. Edw. VI. i. 203
 Lordis, Trew, ane Admonition to the, ii. 439
 Lort, Dr. iv. 370, 374, 431, 432
 Lot's Wife, Jordan's Verses on, ii. 178
 Lovat, iv. 454
 Love, Fowler's Tarantula of, iii. 132
 Love's Missives to Virtue, with Essays, by Robert Beaumont, 1660, iii. 278. Extract, 279. Subjects of the Essays, *ib.* Extract from the last, 280
 Lovelace, Richard, i. 147. Passages from a Memorial of, iii. 276, 277
 iii. 1, 8, 277
 Wm. Esq. iv. 359
 Lover's Maze, iv. 16
 Loyall Sacrifice; the Lives and Deaths of Sir Charles Lucas and Sir Geo. Lisle, &c. 1648, ii. 482. Address to the Reader, 428. Verses to the Author, 430. Extracts, 432, 435. Elegy, 437
 Lowen, Jo. i. 147
 Lowndes, T. Esq. iii. 74
 Lownes, H. i. 130
 Lowther, Sir John, iii. 395
 Lucan, iii. 373, 495
 Lucan's Pharsalia, first Book of, Englished by Chr. Marlow, iii. 495
 Lucas, Sir Charles, Life and Death, &c. 1648, ii. 428, 433
 Lucas, iv. 417
 Lucius, ii. 371
 Lucretia, iii. 299
 Lucubrations, Nocturnal, &c. by Robert Chamberlain, 1638, ii. 275
 Extracts, 276. Prose Extracts, 276. Verse, 279. Rhyming Hexameters, 280
 Lucy, Sir T. i. 224
 Lucy, Lady Alice, i. 224
 Ludberry, iii. 335

Lumsdale, Col. i. 138
 Lunn, Archdeacon, iii. 62
 Luxemburg, Cardinal de, iv. 240
 Lydgate, John, iv. 29, 199
 Lynacre, Dr. Tho. 1524, Anecdote
 of, relative to his reading the Bible
 late in his Life, i. 159
 Lyne, Dr. iv. 250
 Lyttleton, iv. 332
 Bp. iv. 429
 Stephen, Esq. ii. 241

M.

Macaria, iv. 124
 Macedonians, ii. 371
 Machiavel, ii. 33. iii. 296
 Mackworth, i. 267
 Mackworth, Sir Hum. iii. 387
 Mackay, Lord of Raye, i. 138
 Mac Flecnoe, ii. 97
 Mac Keller, Dugald, iv. 237
 Maclaine, A. D. D. iii. 242, 247
 Mac Neill, John, iv. 237
 Mad Lover, Lines on Fletcher's Play,
 so called, ii. 140
 Madewe, Dr. i. 167
 Madox, Thos. Hearne's Biographical
 Notices of, i. 67
 Isaac, Bp. of Worcester, iv.
 252
 Magdalen College, iii. 51, 489
 Magellan, iii. 424
 Maggots; or Poems on several Sub-
 jects never before handled, by a Scho-
 lar, iv. 481
 Magi, the Indian, i. 259
 Magistrates, Civill, whether it be
 mortal Sinne to transgresse civill
 Lawes, &c. i. 481
 Magnifico, Richardo, iii. 475
 Maidenhead, iv. 356
 Maid, Nut Brown, i. 74
 of Honour, Lines on Massin-
 ger's Play of, ii. 40
 Maine, Jasp. i. 146, 225, 226
 Mainwaring, iii. 232, 244
 Majorca, iii. 397
 Malmesbury, iii. 334
 Malone, ii. 171, 182. iii. 299
 Man, strange History of a melancholy,
 i. 257
 Manchester, iii. 383

Manchester, Earl, Visc. Mandeville,
 iv. 167
 Manners, J. Esq. iv. 324
 Manning, J. Esq. i. 228
 Owen, B. D. iii. 76
 Mansel, Sir A. i. 237
 B. L. iv. 69
 Mansfield, Lord Visc. iv. 321
 Mantell, Sir John, iii. 35
 Sir Walter, *ib.*
 Manwoode, Sir P. i. 130
 Maphæus, ii. 517
 Maplet, J. i. 145
 Mapletoft, Dr. i. 173
 Mar, Earl of, iii. 435. iv. 177
 Marcellus, ii. 436
 Maries of England and Scotland, iv.
 35
 Marisco, Robert de, iv. 419
 Markham, Jervis, ii. 8. His Devo-
 reaux, 467
 iii. 414. iv. 357
 Marlborough, Duke of, iv. 69
 Marloe, Christopher, i. 255
 iii. 495
 and Chapman's Hero and
 Leander, ii. 112
 second Ses-
 tyad, iii. 161. Third Sestvad, 307.
 Fourth, 321. Fifth, 332. Sixth, 458
 Marlow Castle, Sonnet on the Groves
 near, by Lord Herbert, ii. 425
 Maro, iii. 295
 Marow, Edw. i. 145
 Marriage, the Commodities of, iii.
 460. In Contrarium, 461
 Bloody, of Margaret, Sister
 to Charles I. 1572, iii. 179, 181
 Mars, ii. 380, 397
 Marsh, Geo. i. 229
 Marshall, Dr. Tho. Dean of Glou-
 cester, 1685, Extract from the Will
 of, i. 52
 W. M. ii. 96, 101
 Marshal, Wm. iii. 66
 R. iii. 77
 iii. 327
 Marsham, Sir J. i. 87
 John, i. 462
 Marston Moor, &c. 1650, i. 383. iii.
 335. Authors of Commendatory
 Verses, 383
 Rob. iv. 343

- Martial, iv. 334
 Martin Parker, iv. 200
 Martin, i. 266
 iii. 228
 Dr. iii. 281
 Martir, iv. 167
 Martirdome of Constant Annas Burgæus, one of the King's Counsell, 1559, iv. 179, 181
 Martyne, Wm. i. 203
 Martyn, Thomas, iii. 542
 Martyr, P. i. 198
 Martyrologie, a Generall, &c. by Sam Clark, 1677, i. 207. List of the Author's Authorities, 207, 217. Description of the Work, 216, 217. List of the Lives of the Divines, 218
 Second part, Lives, i. 220
 Mary, Queen, ii. 55, iii. 72, 282
 Maryland and Virginia, eleven Tracts, relating to, i. 270
 Massinger, iv. 199
 Maskelyne, Nevil, iv. 415
 Mason's Epitaph on Gray the Poet, iii. 231
 Mason, iii. 2, 73, 75, 231, 245
 C. D. D. iii. 225
 Master, Ben. i. 146
 Master, iii. 79
 Dr. iii. 67
 Massey, Dean, iii. 75
 Massinger's Play of the Maid of Honor, Lines on, ii. 240
 Massinger, ii. 31, 33
 lines to, by Sir Aston Cockayne, ii. 39, 40. Epitaph to, 47
 Masson de Rivers, cruel murder of, iv. 181
 Mastive, the, or young Whelpe of the olde Dogge, by W. P. (Henry Parrot) 1600, iii. 415
 Mather, Richard, i. 222
 Matthew, Dr. Tobias, iii. 228
 Matts, Wm. i. 308
 Mattaire, i. 69
 Maulebone, Humphrey, iv. 299
 Maurice, Dr. iv. 83
 Mawson, Bp. iv. 240, 407
 Maxwell, James, M. A. Laudable Life, and Deplorable Death of Prince Henry, 1612, iii. 477, iv. 173
 May, H. i. 145
 C. H. i. 147
 Maynard, Lord, iv. 408
 Mead, i. 78
 Dr. i. 469, iii. 266, 381
 Meers, Sir T. i. 55.
 Mede, Dr. i. 159
 Medea, ii. 381
 Medico-campo, Don Richardo de, ii. 367
 Meditation when ye go to bed, from the handful of Honisuckles, ii. 109
 Meditation upon the 27th, 28th, and 29th, verses of the XXVIIth chapt. of St. Matthew, 1620, written by the King's Majestie, James II. iv. 468
 Mediterranean, iii. 382
 Melancthon, i. 198
 Melancholy man, from Jordan's Pictures of Passions, ii. 173
 Meldrum, iii. 333, 334
 Meleager, iii. 469
 Melmoth, William, iii. 75
 Courtney, iii. 75
 Melpomene, iv. 365
 Memorandum, in the hand-writing of Lord Burleigh, relative to Lawson's Orchet, 1581, iv. 25
 Memoirs of the Reign of K. Charles I. iv. 21
 Memoria Sacra, or Offertures unto the fragrant Memory of the Right Hon. Henry Ireton, by Nicholas Mureford, iv. 479
 Memorials of Godliness and Christianity, by Herbert Palmer, B. D. 1615, iv. 366
 Menard, D. iv. 72
 Mendez, Mozes, ii. 7
 Meriati, Bishop, ii. 80
 Mennis, ii. 260
 Merchant, Royall, loss of the ship called, iv. 125
 Mercury, ii. 289
 Meredith, Chr. i. 355
 Meres, Francis, iii. 76
 Merton, Col. iv. 74
 Merrie-man, Doctor, or Nothing but Mirth, by S. R. (Samuel Rowlands) 1609, iii. 442. Specimens, 443
 Merriments, Antiquated, a list of the Tracts which belong to the Class of, iii. 130
 Mesnager, Mons. iii. 367

- Metamorphosis, the xv. Books of P. Ovidius Naso, &c. Translated by Arthur Golding, 1587, ii. 376. Dedicatory Epistle, iii. 76. To the Reader, 396. First Book, 404. End of the xv. Book, 411
- Metcalf, Mr. iv. 429
- Meteor, and a starre, by Edw. Browne, iv. 126
- Metrical Address, iv. 219
- Metrical Jocoseness, singular Effusion of, respecting Samuel Wesley, iv. 481
- Metrondorus, ii. 145, *n.*
- Meun, John de, iii. 319
- Mew, Dr. Peter, Bp. of Winchester, 1716, Memoirs of, i. 160
- Meynell, iii. 332
- Mexborough, Lord, iv. 245
- Michell, Roger, i. 92
- Michlethwayte, Dr. iii. 217
- Microcosmos, Davis's, cited, ii. 24
- Microcosmos, the Discovery of the Little World, with the Government thereof, by John Davies, 1603, iii. 409
- Midas, ii. 384
- Midnight and Daily Thoughts, by Sir William Killigrew, 1694, ii. 130. Particulars concerning the Author, 130. Extracts, 132. Author's Account of Himself in his Retirement, 134
- Middlesex, Lionell Earl of, iv. 106
- Middleton, i. 267
- Christopher, ii. 9
- Dr. iii. 50, 56, 58, 73, 128, iv. 229, 248, 372, 373, 411
- Milan, iii. 11
- Milbourne, Robert, i. 141, 205
- Thomas, i. 272
- Mildmay, Sir Walter, 1589. Anecdotes of, i. 463, iii. 216
- Mill, R. i. 145, 146
- Dr. John, 1707, Memoirs of, i. 50, iii. 388
- Miller, the Dutch, Merry, 1672, iii. 131
- Miller, Wm. iii. 486
- Mills, Dr. iii. 366, 370
- Milner, iii. 76, 287
- Milton, i. 182, 303
- Milton, Peculiar Character of his Juvenile Poems, iii. i. List of Contemporary Poetical Tracts, 5, 36, 37, 246, 451
- Min, iii. 334
- Mind, discontented, Passion of a, 1621, iii. 419. Extract, *ib.* Close, 421
- Minerals, Stones, Gums, and Rosins, a Discourse on, by D. B. Gent. iii. 17
- Minerva, Britanna, &c. by Henry Peacham, 1612, ii. 148. Extracts, 148, 153
- Ministry, changes in, mentioned in Bp. Kennett's Letters, iii. 381
- Minos, ii. 381
- Minorca, iii. 397
- M'Kinnon, Donald, iii. 78
- Minroe, Colonel, i. 138
- Mirror for Magistrates, Schools produced by the numerous Editions of the, ii. 9
- Mirror of Martyrs; or, the Life and Death of Sir John Oldcastle, Knt. Lord Cobham, 1601, by John Weever, iv. 476
- Miscellanea Quædam Ejusdem Auctoris, &c. 1550, i. 383. Book described, *ib.*
- Modestie, the Mirrour of, &c. By R. G. (Robert Greene), 1584, i. 39. Extent of; Dedication, 39. Story of, 40
- Moivre, Mr. De, iv. 260
- Molineux, Poems of Love, &c. in honour of, iv. 15
- Sir Richard, iv. 15, 16
- Moncrief, i. 107
- Mongomerie, Countess, i. 239
- Monins, Alice, account of, i. 17
- Monke, Lord, Gen. i. 262, 264—Biographers of, 132
- Monmouth, Duke of, i. 160. iv. 255, 392
- Geof. of, i. 82
- iii. 335
- Monologue on Percy, and Catesbye's Conspiracy, iii. 329
- Monson, Anne, i. 174.
- Montagu, Christopher, iii. 164
- Montagu, Henry, iv. 107
- Montague, Mrs. iii. 73
- Montague, Edward Lord, iii. 164

- Montferat, iii. 476
 Montfort, Lord, iii. 48, 63, 242, iv. 240, 384
 Montgomery, Earl of, ii. 90
 Countess of, ii. 91
 Monuments in the Church of Tonge, in Shropshire, iv. 413
 Moral Character, Portrait of, iv. 341, 342
 Morall and Theologicall Essayes, 1609, ii. 137
 Moore, i. 70, *n.*
 Moore, Bp. i. 550
 Original Letters, &c. by iv. 394
 Moore, Hor. i. 146
 Moore, the Almanack Maker, iv. 282
 Mordecai, Ben. iii. 247
 Morden, Lord, iv. 399
 Morrison, Sir Richard, iv. 381
 Moreto, iii. 216
 Morgan, Blanch, i. 237
 Morgan, Cæsar, iii. 76
 Col. i. 136
 Morgan, iii. 172
 Morley, Bp. i. 51
 Mors sceptrâ ligonibus æquat, iv. 174
 Morrell, Thomas, D. D. i. 464, iii. 541
 Morrison, Sir Richard, iii. 347, iv. 381
 Morris, Morris Drake, iii. 73
 Thomas, Esq. iii. 73
 Morton, Bishop, i. 136
 Morton, Mr. iii. 386
 Morton, Thomas's, Warning against the Papists, iv. 35
 Morton, Joannes, 1607, iv. 146
 Moseley, H. i. 226, 365. ii. 36
 Moses, ii. 145, *n.*
 Moss, Dean, iii. 62
 Moss, Charles, Archdeacon, iv. 228
 Mounsey, Mr. iv. 225
 Mountain, Dydimus, i. 121
 Mountgomerie, Countess of, her Urania, ii. 360, 264, 273
 Mountjoy, Lord, Earl of Devonshire, ii. 416, iv. 83
 Barony, Claims to, 1606, iii. 325
 Mulcaster, Ric. iii. 47
 Mullier, Hauns, ii. 367
 Mundy, Anthony, ii. 8
 Murford, Nic. Memoria Sacra, &c. unto the Memory of the Hon. Henry Ireton, iv. 479
 Murray, i. 72, 90, 91
 Sir James, ii. 16.
 Murray, David, Songs to, by M. Drayton, 1611, ii. 104
 Songs by, to Drummond of Hawthornden, ii. 201
 Sonnet by, iv. 342
 Murray, John, ii. 15, 104
 Murre, Francis de, ii. 367
 Musæ Anglicanæ, iv. 255.
 Musarum Lachrymæ, Gabrielis Herveyi, iii. 353
 Musarum Oxoniensium, &c. 1638, i. 144. List of the Authors, 145, 147. The Printer's Close, 148
 Muse's Looking Glass; Cockaine's Lines to Randolph, on his Play so called, ii. 38
 Muse's Teares, for the Losse of their Hope, Henry Prince of Wales, by John Davies, iv. 442
 Musophilus, Basilus's Translation of Don Zara del Fogo, &c. 1656, iv. 196
 Mythology of the Ancients, Beauties of, i. 178, *n.*
- N.
- Nabbes, ii. 267
 Naisby, iii. 335
 Nalson, iii. 68
 Nani, Battista, iii. 515
 Nautenog, ii. 474
 Narcissus, the Fable of Ovid, treating of, a Translation of, ascribed to Thomas Howell, iii. 265. Extracts, 266
 Narrative of the Royall Fishings of Great Brittain and Ireland, by Philip Earl of Pembroke, and Montgomery, 1641, iv. 124
 Nashe, Thomas, i. 245, iii. 217, 222. His Confutation of the Sinful Doctor, &c. ii. 358. A Whimsical Allusion to Barber, in his Dedictory Epistle, ii. 360. Life of Jack Wilton, iii. 507

- Nasmith, James, iii. 220, iv. 238, 373
 Navarre, Joan, Queen of, i. 220
 Navigators alluded to, in Goodall's Tryall of Travell, iii. 424
 Nazeanzens, G. i. 19
 Neale, iii. 375
 History of the Puritans, iii. 498
 Neptune, ii. 399
 Needham, Dr. iii. 248
 Needle's Excellency, iii. 223
 Nessus, ii. 383
 Nestor, ii. 396, 421
 Neve, Le, i. 169
 John Le, Account of his Fasti Ecclesiæ Anglicanæ, by Mr. Cole, i. 468
 Sir William Le, i. 469
 Nevill, Dr. Thomas, Dean of Cant. Heraldic Case relative to his Funeral, i. 467
 iii. 74
 Neville, i. 89
 Neville's Apologia, Hearne on the scarcity of, i. 84
 Nevison, Dr. C. i. 167
 New, R. i. 170
 Newark, iii. 334
 Newberry, Nath. i. 41, iii. 335
 Newcastle, William Earl of, Proeme to, by William Sampson, iv. 321
 Newcastle, Margaret, Duchess of, ii. 435
 Newcastle, Duke of, iii. 245, 335
 Newcomb, Thomas, i. 383
 Mr. iv. 393
 Newcome, iii. 229, iv. 396, 415
 Newcourt, Mr. iv. 404
 Newfoundland, ii. 209
 Newgate, George Wither's Verses on, ii. 349
 Newman, Humphrey, i. 194
 Richard, ii. 183
 Newmarket, iv. 412
 Newport, Lord, i. 226
 Newspapers, Presbyterian, their abuse of Archbishop Cornwallis and Family in 1777, iv. 416
 Newton, Sir Isaac, Hearne's Opinion of, i. 87, iii. 53, iv. 415
 Newton, iii. 79
 Dr. iii. 73
 Francis, iv. 383.
- Nicanor, ii. 157
 Nicholas Harvey, Comœdiæ, containing an Enterlude of Myndes, &c. ascribed to, iv. 140
 Nichols, i. 464
 Nicholson's Library, Reputation of, i. 88
 Nicholson, Bp. i. 88, 238
 Rev. W. i. 238
 John, i. 146
 Nicholls, John, his Houre Glass of Indian News, iv. 125, 126
 Mr. iv. 258
 Nicols, i. 213
 Richard, ii. 1, iv. 173
 Nicolson, W. iii. 298
 Niel, Archbishop, i. 136
 Night, Hymn to, ii. 52
 Nile, River, iv. 274
 Nimis Docuit Consuetudo, an Epigram, iii. 416
 Nisus, ii. 382
 Noah, ii. 392
 Nobilitie Trance, &c. By George Chapman, 614, ii. 57
 Nocturnal Lucubrations, &c. By Robert Chamberlain, 1638, i. 275
 Noe, M. de La, i. 328
 Noel, Lawrence, i. 140
 Noon Divels, i. 254
 Norden, John, information relative to his Works, by Hearne, i. 550
 His Vicissitudo Rerum, 1600, iii. 127
 Norfoulke, Duke of, ii. 451
 Norreys, Francis, Earl of Berkshire, iii. 68
 Norris, iii. 172
 North, Lord, ii. 12
 North, Dr. John, iii. 219
 Hon. Roger, iii. 219
 George, iii. 222
 North America, Andrew Burnaby's Providential Escape, in his Travels through, iv. 390
 Northampton, Earl of, i. 137, ii. 87
 Wm. Marquis of, iii. 234
 Countess of, iii. 236
 Northchurch, iii. 378
 North-Leach, School of, iv. 84
 Northumberland, iii. 412
 Northumberland, Earl of, i. 59
 True and

- summary Report of some of his Treasons, &c. 1585, i. 172. Extract, 173
- Northumberland, Earl of, Case of, iii. 528
- iii. 250
- iv. 125
- Claim to the Earldom of, iii. 519
- Duke of, iv. 241
- Duchess of, *ib.*
- North-west Regions, Report of Capt. Frobisher's Voyage to, in 1577, ii. 207
- Norton, John, i. 175
- iii. 335
- Thomas, his Address to the Queen's deceived Subjects in Rebellion, 1596, iv. 33, 35
- Norwich, Bp. of, iii. 370. iv. 74
- Mr. Erasmus, iv. 78
- Nose, a great one, and a thin Beard, Epigram on a, iii. 455
- Notes, the Editor's Reasons for introducing, i. 73
- Notices of Matthew Roydon; Dedication to George Chapman's Shadow of Night, 1594, ii. 51. Dedication to Chapman's Banquet of Sense, 1595, 53
- by Richard Baxter, on several contemporary Poets, iii. 186
- Nott, Dr. i. 73, *n.* his excellent Reprint of Dekker's Gull's Horn-book, referred to, ii. 250
- Nottingham, Earl of, ii. 226
- Nowell, Alex. i. 262. iii. 47
- Noyers, M. des, i. 464
- Nugent, Tho. i. 469, *n.*
- Nuns, (English) at Lisbon, i. 143
- Nursery for Gentry, or a Survey of History, by Richard Brathwaite, iii. 339
- Nuts, Epigram on the cracking of, by Tho. Bancroft, ii. 492
- O.
- Cates, Titus, i. 60. Extract from Reg. Coll. Caii, &c. concerning, 40. Baker's Proof of his having once been an Anabaptist, 41
- Oates, Samuel; extract from the Books of the Committee for plundered Ministers, concerning, i. 40
- Oath to the Pope, Cranmer's Letter to Queen Mary concerning, iii. 282
- Ockley, Mr. iv. 68
- Octavia, iii. 503
- Œdipus, iii. 459
- Oeneus, iii. 469
- Ogden, Dr. iii. 245
- Ogle, Baroness, iv. 326
- Offices, foure Bookes of, iv. 127
- Okes, J. i. 134
- Oldcastle, Sir J. i. 70. iv. 476, 478
- Oldham, ii. 172
- iii. 226
- Oldys, ii. 30, *n.* iii. 217. iv. 167
- Oliver, iii. 371. iv. 421, 422
- Olympus, ii. 410
- Omer, St. Particulars relating to the English Col. at, i. 142
- Opinions, Essay on, from Hall's Horæ Vacivæ, iii. 310
- Ops, ii. 398
- Optio de Unione Britannia, iv. 149
- Orange, Prince of, i. 152, 362, *n.*
- Orchard and Garden, a new one, by Wm. Lawson, iv. 30
- Orator, the handling of a hundred Discourses in form of Declamations, by Alex. Silvayn, 1596, iv. 54
- Oxford, Lord, ii. 423. iv. 139, 241, 372, 478
- Earl of, iii. 351
- iii. 335
- Origin of Evil, Soame Jenyns's Enquiry on, Notice concerning, iii. 242
- Original Letters, Miscellan. by Bp. Moore, iv. 394
- Verses, by Sir Arth. Gorges, knt. iv. 506
- Ormond, Duke of, i. 235. iii. 381. iv. 255
- Orontes, ii. 527
- Orkney, ii. 209
- Orpheus, ii. 383
- Orrery, Lord, Hearne's Remarks on his Legacy of Books to Oxford, i. 76. Usage of his Son explained by Mr. Duncombe, i. 76, *n.*
- Orthographie, a special Help to, to Richard Hodges, 1643, iii. 336
- Orthographia English, New Art of, Teaching, 1665, iii. 338
- Osoris, iii. 216
- Ospringe, iv. 251

- Ossa, ii. 410
 Otia Sacra, Optima Fides, 1648, ii. 96. Columna Fidei, 96. Vertus vera Nobilitas, 97. Contemplatio Diurna, 100. To Man, 101. Second Part—Famulenter prioribus, 101. Extracts, 102
 Otway, i. 116
 Ottil, Sir, iv. 104
 Ovidius Naso, the fifteen Books of, entitled Metamorphosis, translated by Arthur Golding, 1587, ii. 376
 Overal, Bp. iii. 395
 Overburii, in statuam ligneam, ii. 425
 Overton, Rev. V. i. 224
 Ovid, iii. 265
 Owen, L. 1626, i. 141
 John, ii. 20
 Sir Rob. of Dornton, ii. 246
 Poet, iv. 148, 199
 Owens, Owen, ii. 747
 Oxenden, Sir Geo. iv. 388
 Hen. iv. 388, 389
 Oxford, Earl of, i. 86, 90
 ii. 139
 Lord, ii. 77
 iv. 225, 233
 Bishop of, iv. 68
 and Cambridge Verses on the Death of Prince Henry, iv. 173
 the Kingdon's Eye, iv. 345
 P.
 Pacience, an Exhortation to, iii. 462
 Packer, i. 269
 Page, Samuel, his Sermon at the Funeral of Sir Richard Leveson, ii. 226
 Painter, R. i. 356
 Painting, Early, Hearne's Account of, i. 69, note, 73
 Palmer's Book, on, i. 69, 87
 Observations on, iv. 333
 Sermon on, iv. 249, 372
 Palingen. ii. 295
 Palmer, i. 17, 69
 H. i. 219. iii. 347, 377
 Fr. i. 146, 356
 Mr. iv. 76
 Herbert, iv. 368
 Thomas, *ib.*
 Pallengenius, a poem, by B. Googe, iv. 362, 365
 Pamphlets, Puritan, i. 191, 193, 197
 Pamphylia to Amphilanthus, poems annexed to Urania, ii. 270, *n.*
 Pancirolla, iii. 10
 Pantillas, the Tale of, Seven Ages, i. 183
 Panter, David, ii. 446
 Paoli, Pascal, iii. 226
 Paradise, ii. 391
 Paradoxes, &c. Dr. Donne's, i. 227, *n.*
 Paradox in Praise of Warre, Extract from in Parrot's 'Mastive,' iii. 417
 Parænesis to the Prince, by W. Alexander, 1604, iv. 172
 Parcus, i. 207
 Paris, i. 14. iii. 383
 Parislas, Song of, i. 504
 Park, Mr. ii. 97, 423
 iii. 9, 278
 J. iv. 91
 Parks, iv. 139
 Parks, Mr. his Supplement to a Poem by Hake, in the Harleian Mis. iii. 278
 Parker, Archbp. i. 11, 14, 19, 84, 171, 419, 463. Eulogium on, 6. Apostrophe to, 7. Letter from to the Lord Treasurer respecting his Antiquitates Britannicæ, &c. 8
 Extracts from Strype's Life of, i. 9
 Memoirs of, i. 17
 iii. 55. iv. 261
 Parker, Sir John, Memoirs of, i. 17
 Matthew, Esq. Memoirs of, i. 18
 Rev. Rich. Memoirs of, i. 18
 Nich. i. 17
 Parkhurst, i. 198.
 Parrot, Henry, iii. 415
 Epigrams and Satires ascribed to, *ib.*
 Subito responsio levi, an Epigram, iii. 416
 Pary, Rev. J. i. 237
 Mr. iv. 432
 Parliament, an Admonition to the, an Answer to a certain Libell entitled, by John Whitgifte, 1572; and a brief Answer to certain Pamphlets spread abroad of late, &c. 1572, i. 109

- Parliament Address to the Christian Reader, i. 109
 Sir George Rooke's Account of this Book, i. 110, 112
 an Admonition to the, i. 198
 Book described; Extract, i. 198
 a second Admonition, to, i. 199
 of England, Compliments to, from Jordan's Pictures of Passions, ii. 173
 Parnassus, ii. 393
 Biceps; or, Choice Pieces of Poetry by the best Wits that were in both Universities before their Dissolution, 1656, iv. 506
 Parsons, Robert, the Jesuit, Kennett's Notices of, i. 469, 471
 Pass, Crispin, i. 448
 Passæus, Sim. ii. 260
 Pass-by, a short poem by Geo. Wither, concerning his Imprisonment, ii. 355
 Passinger, Thos. i. 205. iii. 130
 Passions, Poem on the, by Sam. Rowlands, iii. 353
 Passionate Poet, the, by Tho. Powell, 1601, iii. 1609. Extracts: The Bay, 171. Baccharis Coronaria, 173. Commendatory Verses by G. O. 173
 Patentees, a Pack of, 1641, iii. 264. Specimen, *ib.*
 Patrick, Richard, i. 56
 John, i. 57
 Dr. Simon, Bp. of Ely, 1707, i. 56. Mr. Wharton's Character of, *ib.*
 Paule, Sir George, his Account of Whitgift's Address to the Christian Reader, i. 110, 12
 Paule's Life of Whitgift, Extract from, respecting the Libels of his Time, i. 193
 Paule's (St.) Church, her Bill for the Parliament, by Henry Farley, 1621, iii. 426. Contents, *ib.* Extracts, 428. Postscript, 431
 Pawson, John, iii. 305, 306
 Paynter, R. i. 147
 Peace-maker, the, by Joseph Hall, D.D. 1645, iii. 87. Extract, *ib.*
 Peacham, Henry, his Valley of Varietie, ii. 148, 295
 iii. 9, 71, 415
 Peacock, Reginald, iv. 376
 Pearson, Major, i. 281
 William, iii. 215
 Dr. John, Bp. of Chester, 1686, Extract from Kennett, demonstrating the Decay of his Faculties, ii. 53. iv. 257
 Peek, Samuel, iii. 241
 Pegge, Thomas, Gent. ii. 495
 Samuel, iv. 418
 Pelion, ii. 410
 Pelling, Dr. iv. 69
 Pemberton, iii. 375
 Pemble, i. 213
 Pembroke, Wm. Earl of, Wither's Lines to, i. 347
 ii. 21, 89, 414. iii. 253. iv. 124
 Mary, Countess Dowager of, ii. 23. iv. 161, 162
 Pembroke, Henry Earl of, iii. 259
 Hall, iii. 54
 and Montgomery, Earl Philip of, his Narrative of the Royal Fishings, &c. 1641, iv. 124
 Penelope's Complaint, iii. 529
 Pennant, Mr. iii. 537
 Tho. Letter to Wm. Cole, iv. 371
 Pennington, iii. 334
 Penrice, Sir Henry, iv. 413
 Penry, John, i. 194
 Pentland Hills, Defeat of the Rebels at, ii. 472
 Pensilvania, iii. 488
 Peplow, iii. 383
 Percy, Algernon Lord, ii. 194
 Dr. Tho. some Account of, iv. 243
 Dr. iii. 8, 451
 James, Claimant of the Earldom of Northumberland, iii. 519, 528
 Percy, iii. 328, 330
 Perne, Andrew, iii. 225
 Persius, ii. 45. iii. 292
 Persons, sundry eminent, the Lives of, &c. by Samuel Clark, 1683, i. 221, 224
 Work described; Print of the Author; Baxter's Epistle to the

- Reader, i. 221. List of Lives, 222
- Person, David's Varieties, or a Survey of Rare and Excellent Matters, 1655, iii. 121. His Definition of the Philosopher's Stone, 122
- Pestell, Tho. i. 365
- Peterborough, (Dr. Howland) Bp. of, ii. 243. iii. 383
 Earl of, iii. 380
 iv. 71, 78, 373, 417
- Peters, Hugh, iv. 424
- Petowe, Henry, Queen Elizabeth's Funeral by, 1603, iii. 23. England's Cæsar, by, 30. Dedication to a Plurality of Persons, *ib.*
- Petrarch, iii. 134. iv. 200
- Petre, Lady Cath. i. 239
- Pettiward, iii. 79
- Peyton, Sir Edw. iii. 72
 Tho. iv. 395
- Phaer, Tho. i. 227. His Translation of part of the Æneid, ii. 516. iii. 513
- Philalethes, Eugenius, iii. 67
- Phillips, Edw. Character of G. Wither, by, i. 490
- Phillips's Theatrum noticed, ii. 29
- Phillips, Mrs. Ann, of Picton, ii. 153
- Philip, King of Spain, iii. 367
- Philips, Ambrose, iii. 71
- Phillips, Cath. iii. 187
 iii. 2
 Edw. iv. 329
- Philocrates, ii. 429
- Philomele, ii. 381
- Phlegeton, ii. 398
- Philomus, ii. 257
- Philpot, Tho. Poems by, 1646, i. 232
 John, Somerset Herald, Certificate by, 1633, i. 467
- Philpot, i. 207, 365, 383
- Phocion, ii. 432
- Phœbus, ii. 398, 408. iv. 128
- Phyala Lachrymarum, or a few friendly Tears shed on the Body of Mr. Nathaniel Weld, by W. Lathum, 1634, iii. 509
- Picke, Samuel, Festum Voluptatis; the Banquet of Pleasure, by, 1639, iv. 348, 353
 Remarks on his Epigrams, iv. 349, 350
- Pictures of Passions, Fancies, and Affections, by Tho. Jordan, Gent. ii. 171. Extracts, 173. Collective List of the Author's various Publications, 176
- Pierce's Supererogation, or a New Prayse of the Old Asse, &c. by Gabriel Harvey, 1593, i. 317
 the Author's Gratitude for commendatory Lines, i. 317, 24
 Prologue, or Demur, 324
 .. Printer's Advertisement to the Gentleman Reader, 330
- Pierides, or the Muses Mount, by Hugh Crompton, 1658, i. 272
 Scarcity of; situation of the Author, 272. Epistle to the Reader; Briskness of the Author's Muse, 273. Extracts, 274, 81. (See Crompton.)
- Pieridum Invocatio, prefixed to Brathwayte's Golden Fleece, iii. 303.
- Pierre, Dr. iv. 379
- Pierpont, Lady Anne, Aylett's Letters to, iv. 42
- Piers Mr. iii. 388
- Pierson, i. 213
- Piety and Poesy contrasted, by Tho. Jordan, Gent. ii. 178
- Pigot, Mr. iii. 225, 348
- Pigmalion, ii. 532
- Pits, Dr. i. 70
- Pitts, Mr. iv. 241
- Plate of Bp. de Luda, iv. 240
- Platt, Sir Hugh, ii. 284, *n.*
 Sir Hugh's, Jewell House of Art and Nature, 1653, iii. 17
 Sir Hugh, his Garden of Eden, 1675, iii. 17. His Epistle to all who delight in God's Vegetable Creatures, 18
- Plato, iii. 321
- Plowman, Piers, i. 72. iii. 301
- Plumtre, iii. 213
 Dr. Russell, iii. 228
 Charles, D. D. iii. 229
 Septimus, iii. 230
- Plumptre, Archdeacon, iv. 243, 248, 253, 256, 401, 430, 431
- Pluto, ii. 399
- Podocontus, iii. 11
- Poem of Poems, or Sion's Muse, &c. by T. M. 1596, ii. 469. Part of the Dedication, 469. Address to the Reader; Verses to Mrs. Sydney, 470

- Poem upon the Praise of Virtue, iii. 15
 on Fever personified, iv. 171
 called Valentine and Orson, iv. 200
 of the Needle, by Mr. Taylor, iv. 223
 of the Mitred Assembly, iv. 258. Merlin, by Wm. Lilly, *ib.*
 the Echo, by Francis Cole, iv. 263, 264
 by John Quarles, iv. 290. Daniel Cudmore, on Spring, 290. On the Death of John Ashford, Esq. 291
 the Drunkard's Prospective, or a Burning Glasse, by Joseph Rigbie, iv. 296
 by Turberville, addressed to Mr. Gooze's Fansie, iv. 363
 by George Chapman, Extracts from, iv. 434, 437
 by Spenser, Remarks on, iv. 446
 on a Hat broke at Cudgels by Sam. Wesley, Remarks on, iv. 484
 by John Cleveland, iv. 256
 Poems, certaine worthye Manuscript, of great Antiquitie, &c. i. 367. Imperfections of; Story of, detailed, 367. Extract, 368—75. Reprint, 1811, i. 375
 by Tho. Philpot, 1646, i. 232. Contents, 232
 By Hugh Crompton, 1657, iii. 167. Extracts, the Retreat, *ib.* Humility, 168
 by T. Green, iv. 1, 5. Of Love, 15. Conceited Fancy, 8, by M. C. 49
 sacred, by Daniel Cudmore, Gent. iv. 289
 of Barnaby Gooze, Remarks on, iv. 359
 on several Occasions, &c. by the Rev. John Pomfret, 1740, iv. 414
 from a MS. in the Possession of the Rev. H. T. Todd, iv. 449
 the World's Infancy, iv. 459
 by Henry Goldingham, Extracts from, iv. 488, 489. By Barnefield, 491, 492
 in divers Humours, 1598, by Richard Barnefield, iv. 491, 492
 Poet's Vision and a Prince's Glorie, by Tho. Greene, Gent. 1603, iv. 1
 Poetasters, or general Sciologists of Britaine, a Satyre upon, by Richard Brathwayte, iii. 145
 Poetical Fragments, by Richard Baxter, 1681, iii. 185. Extract from his Epistle to the Reader, *ib.* His modest Pretensions to poetical Reputation, 186. Notices on several contemporary Writers, *ib.* Extract from his 'Love breathing Thanks and Praise,' 189. The Return, 190
 Poetical Reliques, by William Tipping, iv. 136
 Poetical Exercises at Vacant Hours, His Majesties (K. James I.) i. 23
 commendatory Sonnet, i. 23
 Damman and Lok's commendatory Lines, i. 24
 Contents; Preface, i. 25
 Translator's Invocation, i. 26
 concluding Lines of the Furies, i. 27
 the Lepanto; Title; Author's Preface to the Reader, i. 28
 Extracts from the Commencement of the Lepanto, i. 30
 Length of the Poem, i. 33
 La Lepanthe de Jaques VI. faicte Françoise par le Sieur Du Bartas, 1591, i. 34
 Preface du Traducteur à l'Auteur, i. 34
 Extract from Harvey's Pierce's Supererogation in favour of the Lepanto, i. 35
 Poeticum, Sertum, in honorem Jacobi Sexti. A Gualtero Quinno, 1600, iii. 431
 Poets, English, Extract from Haywood's Hierarchie, concerning, i. 245
 in the Reign of K. James I. Remarks on, ii. 8
 a Commendation of, by John Taylor, iv. 64
 Observations on, iv. 333. Obstructions which they have to encounter, 337, 338, 340
 Poetry, ancient and modern, Remarks on, i. 515, 520
 Remarks on the true Character of, iii. 36

Poetry: longing for Comfort, iv. 142
 good Information, iv. 142,
 143, 144. The Pope's Lamentation
 on the Death of Don John of
 Austria, 150, 151. Death's Answer,
 152
 by Sir Arth. Gorges, iv. 506
 on the Death of Henry Prince
 of Wales, iv. 170, 171
 true, Definition of, iv. 333,
 334, 335. Obstructions to, 336,
 340
 Taste of the Public on, iv.
 334, 342
 Hist. of English, Warton's,
 iv. 371
 Wit in a Wildererse, iv.
 265
 by Anne Dowriche, iv. 182,
 184
 by Basilus Musophilus, iv.
 196, 201
 by John Reynolds, iv. 164,
 165
 by William Tipping, iv. 138,
 139
 by Arthur Warren, iv. 190
 Pomfret, Rev. John, Poems on several
 Occasions by, 1740, iv. 14
 Poore Man's Passions, and Povertie's
 Patience, 1605, by Arthur Warren,
 iv. 190
 Pointer, iii. 20
 Polebrook, iii. 408
 Polinices, iii. 459
 Pollux, Julius, iii. 484
 Polybius, iii. 296
 Polydor Virgil, ii. 146, *n.* 371. iv.
 168
 Polypheme, ii. 385
 Polyxena, ii. 384
 Pomfret, Benjamin, iv. 414, 415
 John, iv. 414
 Pompey, ii. 71. iii. 495
 Pomponius Atticus, iii. 317
 Pope, i. 456, 516. iii. 231, 232, 345
 Dr. i. 63
 Alexander, vi. 1607, 127, 332,
 335
 Pope's Lamentation for the Death of
 his deere Darling, Don John of
 Austria, ascribed to Henry Chettle,
 &c. iv. 152

Popery, Dee's Verses against, iv. 319
 Popham, Edw. i. 383
 Porter, Endymion, ii. 249
 Porteus, Beilby, iv. 416
 Portman, Sir Wm. iii. 367
 Portsmouth, Countess of, iii. 245
 Lady, iv. 395
 Posket, Rt. ii. 56
 Postscript, curious one, in Farley's
 Poems, iii. 431
 Postlethwayt, Matthew, iii. 79
 Posy, poetical, in Latham's Phylala
 Lachrymarum, iii. 509
 Pote, iii. 42
 Potter, Bp. i. 136
 Chr. i. 90, *n.*
 Dr. B. i. 219. iii. 374
 Poulo, Padre, ii. 239
 Poverty, Patience of, iv. 191
 Powell, i. 89
 Edw. i. 237
 Thomas, his Description of
 Ismarus, the Thracian, 1601, iii.
 170
 Dr. Wm. Samuel, iii. 164. iv.
 244, 411
 Powle, Maister, Right Worship. iii.
 47.
 Poyer, iii. 336
 Poynter, Wm. i. 447
 Practise of the Divell, by L. Ramsey,
 1590, iii. 439
 Praise and Dispraise of Women, iv.
 316
 Pratt, iii. 75
 Prayer, Good Woman's, iv. 43
 Humble Man's, *ib.*
 Prelates, the unlawful Practises of,
 &c. i. 204
 Preston, Lord, iv. 83
 Dr. i. 213, 219
 Prices, ancient, of wearing Apparel,
 iii. 510
 Price, Dr. J. i. 132
 John of Rhiwlas, ii. 246
 Pricket, Robert, Times Anotomie by,
 1606, iii. 445. On the Profession
 of a Souldier, iii. 449
 Prideaux, Edmund, Esq. ii. 482
 Print, &c. curious, said to represent
 Sam. Wesley, iv. 481, 482
 Prise, Thomas, i. 237
 Sir H. i. 235, 236

- Prise, Lady, G. i. 236
 Proase's "Own Case," Hearne's Opinion of, i. 81
 Proctor, i. 90
 Proeme, to William, Earl of Newcastle, by William Sampson, iv. 321
 Profitable Instructions, describing pleasant and profitable Observations to be taken by Travellers, by the Earl of Essex, iv. 119
 Prologue and Epilogue to a Comedie, by Francis Cole, 1641, iv. 263
 Prometheus, ii. 390, 407
 Proofs, an Armour of, by Roger Cotton, 1596, iii. 138
 Prudence, Garden of, &c. 1595, ii. 503—Notice concerning the Author, 503. Extracts, 504
 Prussia, Court of, iv. 67, 68
 Prymrose, the, Remarks on, by Henry Goldingham, iv. 489
 Prynne, W. i. 1668, iii. 42, 59, 70, iv. 379
 Prynne's, Archbishop Laud, ii. 239, *n.*
 Psalms of David, a Paraphrase upon, by George Sandys, 1636, iii. 81. Dedication to the King (Charles I.) *ib.* Another to the Queen, Henrietta Maria, 82. Extract from a Commendatory Poem, by Lord Falkland, *ib.* Psalm LXII. 83. Extract from a Poem Deo Opt. Max. 84. Song of Simeon, 86
 translated into English metre, by Sir Thomas Smith, Knt. 1549, iv. 185, 190
 Psalter, the whole translated into English metre, by Archbishop Parker, i. 419. Scarcity and Curiosity of, 419. Extracts, 420, 424. Observations on the Book, 424
 Public, Observations on the Taste of, iv. 336, 337, 340
 Puckering, Sir J. i. 197
 Pulpits, in and about London, iv. 69
 Puppet-Shows, iv. 335
 Purchas, i. 66
 Puritan Faction, Account of, i. 191
 Puritans, Bancroft's queries to them, i. 195, *n.*
 Purslow, i. 174
 Pye, Sir Wal. i. 236
 Pym, iii. 60
 Pynson, i. 72, 91, 376, 377
 Pyramus and Thisbe, ii. 380
 Pyrrye, C. iv. 312
 Pythagoras, ii. 385
- Q.
- Quadripartite Offices, by Barnabe Barnes, how inscribed, iv. 128
 Quarles, Francis, his Eclogs and Oracles, 1646, i. 46, 232, 456, 157
 Enchiridion, containing Institutions by, 1681, i. 455, 494, Vindication of his Poetry, 456, 457
 Quarles, John, Kingly Bed of Miseries, &c. 1649, i. 107
 His Preface, &c. to J. H.'s Emblems to Elegant Figures, ii. 188
 Quarles, John, iv. 289
 Quarles, iii. 187, 327, 499
 Quarne, Maister Robert, iv. 190
 Queen Elizabeth's Teares, &c. Written by Christopher Leure, 1603, ii. 55. To whom dedicated, 56. Character and Extracts, *ib.*
 Queen's College, iii. 49
 Quien, F. L. i. 18
 Quin, Walter, i. 520. His Congratulatory Ode to Charles, i. 525
 His Encomiastic Verses to Sir William Alexander's Darius, iii. 435.—Epitaph on Prince Henry, 439
 Quin, Mr. iv. 421, 422
 Quippes for Upstart New-fangled Gentlewomen, or a Glasse to view the pride of vain-glorious Women, 1595, iii. 255
- R.
- Radcliffe, Dr. i. 159
 Radnor, John, Earl of, iv. 403
 Raleigh, G. i. 174
 Raleigh, Sir Walter, ii. 8, iii. 286, *n.* 296.—Remains of, 1675, iv. 501.—His Letter to his Lady, iv. 502
 Ramisalus, Johannes, iii. 435
 Ramsey, Sir J. i. 138, iii. 435
 H. i. 147
 ii. 515
 Randall, Thomas, ii. 492
 Randolph, ii. 33, 38

- Rare Pattern of Justice and Mercy Exemplified in the Legacies of Sir James Cambel, iv. 126
- Rash Man, from Jordan's Pictures of Passions, ii. 175
- Rastell's Chronicle, Hearne's Remarks concerning, i. 71, 74, *n.* 90.
- Ratcliffe, Mrs. J. i. 220, 225
..... Robert, Earl of Sussex, ii. 94, *n.*
- Rathband, i. 213
- Raven, Mr. Edward, iv. 381
- Rawlinson, Dr. i. 89
- Rawlinson, Thomas, iv. 444
..... Sir Walter, iv. 411
- R. C. Gent. iv. 471
- Raymond, Charles, iii. 48
- Ray's Book of Local Words, Hearne's Queries concerning, i. 169
- Raynes, Sir Richard, iii. 379
- Read, i. 163
- Reading, Rev. John, Prebend of Cant. 1667. Kennett's Account of Wood's Information respecting, i. 56, ii. 239
- Reading, iii. 334
- Reed, i. 176
- Redman, iii. 335
- Register, Running, &c. by Lewis Owen, 1626, i. 141. Dedication, 141. Extracts from the Work, 142, 144
- Reignoldes, D. i. 201.
- Remains after Death, with Select Epitaphs annexed, by Richard Brathwayte, Gent. 1618, iii. 196
- Reynolds, Bp. i. 165
- Remedy for Love, Sir A. Cockayne's Extracts from, ii. 188, 140
- Remedy, Stanley's, or the Way to reform Beggars, &c. 1646, iii. 502.
- Remish Testament, Cartwright's Answer to the Preface of the, iv. 153
- Restoration of Charles II. foretold by Walter Gostelo, iii. 107
- Retirement, Sir Wm. Killigrew's Account of himself in, ii. 134
- Retreat, the, a Poem by Hugh Crompton, iii. 167
- Return, the, a Poem, by Richard Baxter, iii. 192
..... Dr. i. 225, iii. 376
- Reynolds, Sir Joshua, iii. 243
- Reynolds, Mr. Chancellor, iv. 78
..... John, iv. 163
- Rhymes, Provençal, i. 506
- Rich, Henry, Earl of Holland, i. 224
..... Lady, the Stella of Sir P. Sydney, i. 499. *n.* iii. 255
- Richard II. Hearne, Concerning the Life of, i. 88
..... on the Reign of, iv. 166
- Richard III. i. 190
..... .. rising to the Crowne of, by himselfe, iv. 15
- Richardson, Dr. ii. 78, iv. 401
..... iii. 392
- Richmond, Duchess of, i. 273
..... Countess of, iv. 383
- Ridgeway, Lord, Wither's Lines to, i. 349
- Ridley, i. 207
..... Bp. i. 228, 229
- Rigbie, Joseph, Drunkard's Prospective, &c. by, Extract from, 1656, iv. 296
..... James, iv. 299
..... Major Joseph, iv. 296, 299
- Riple, Fields, iii. 334
- Risley, John, iv. 379
- Ritson, ii. 10, 171, 503, iii. 131, 267, 337, 353, 484, *n.* iv. 212, 371
- Roberts, Sir John, iii. 359
..... Mr. iii. 385
- Robbery, humourous, a Story of a, iii. 443
- Robertson, Mr. iv. 373
- Robins, iii. 58
..... Thomas, iii. 132
- Robinson, Ralph, i. 222
..... Humph. ii. 36
..... Matt. iii. 60, 73
..... Mr. iv. 244, 387
..... Mrs. iv. 392
- Robsart, iv. 384, 385
- Rochester, Lord, i. 155
..... Earl of, iii. 394
..... iv. 260, 262
- Rochford, Earl of, iii. 379, 385
- Rockingham, Lord, iv. 399
- Roderick, Dr. Charles, Provost of King's Col. and Dean of Ely, 1712. Clerical Modesty of, i. 150
- Rogers, i. 207, 213, iv. 332
..... Rev. John, iii. 500, *n.*

- Rokeby, Col. ii. 184
 Rokeby, Second Lord, iv. 73
 Roland, Furious, ane abregement, translait out of Ariost, &c. By Stewart of Baldyneis, i. 313. The Author a Gentleman, but not a Poet, 313. Specimens of the work, 314, 317
 Rolland, John, Seages, the Seven, &c. Translated by, i. 177
 Rolland, John, i. 181
 Romancio, Matrix, or a Romance on Romances, by Samuel Holland, iv. 196, 197—201
 Rome, iii. 373
 Romeo and Juliet, ii. 504
 Romish Church, a brief Treatise against certayne errors of the, by Gregory Scott, 1574, 490. Extract, 491
 Romney, Marsh, iii. 374
 Ronsard, iv. 200
 Rosa, Omnibus Olet, iii. 417
 Roode, the Holy, or Christ's Crosse, by John Davies, 1609, iii. 260. Extract, 261. Sonnets appended to the Poem, 262
 Rosamond, iv. 17
 Rosewell, John, Master of Eton School, &c. 1684. Unfortunate Consequences of his Severity, i. 61
 Roswall and Lillian, 1663, i. 450. Rarity of the Work, 450. Extract, i. 451, 455
 Ross, Alex. i. 383
 Roth, Richard, i. 229
 Rothwell, J. i. 134
 R. i. 219
 Rough, John, i. 229
 Roundway, iii. 334
 Rous, Francis, F. R. Provost of Eton College, ii. 240, iv. 7, 425, 458
 Rouse, iii. 189
 Rousseau, i. 304
 Routon, iii. 335
 Row, John, i. 223
 Rowland, Samuel, Betraying of Christ, by 1598, iii. 354. Address to the Reader, *ib.* Extract relative to Mount Calvary, 355
 Rowlands, Samuel, Doctor Merrieman, 1609, iii. 442
 his Poem on the Passions, iii. 335
 Roydon, Matthew, Notices of, &c. to George Chapman's Shadow of Night, 1594, ii. 51
 ii. 8, 13, 51, 53
 Royse, Dr. George, Dean of Bristol, &c. 1708. Kennett's Account of his Abilities and Profligate Life, i. 58
 Royston Club, iv. 404
 Ruffs, Stubbs's Description of, temp. Eliz. i. 527, 532
 Ruinart, i. 549
 Rupert, iii. 334
 Russell, Lord, Chapman's Poem on his Death, ii. 57
 iii. 60. 347
 Rutherford, Dr. iv. 230, 233, 401
 Rutherford, Abdy, iii. 224
 Ruthven, Lord, ii. 445
 Ruthwen, Gen. i. 138
 Rutland, Earl and Countess of, iii. 255.—Earl of, iv. 424
 Duke of, iii. 242, 362
 R. W. against the wilfull inconstancie of his Dear Foe, i. 233. Extracts, 233, 234
 Ryder, W. i. 270
 Ryder, Sir Dudley, iv. 399
 Rye, Dr. iv. 394
 Ryley, Hen. ii. 242
 Rymer, Thomas, Antiquary, 1713, Account of, i. 61, 467, *n.*
 Rythme, Decasyllabically, on Capt. Frobisher's Last Luckie Voyage, ii. 202

 S.
 Sacheverell, Dr. iv. 69
 Sack, Dr. iii. 379
 Sackful of News, 1673, iii. 130
 Sackvil, J. i. 145
 Sackvile, i. 517
 Sackvil, Robert, Esq. Twine's Dedication to, ii. 516
 Sackville, Lord, Epitaph on his Child, by Lord Herbert of Cherbury, ii. 424
 Sacrament, Letters to Queen Mary, on the true Catholic Doctrine of, by Archbishop Crapmer, iii. 281
 Sad News from the Seas, 1641, iv. 125
 Saint Lucia, iv. 126

- Saints and Sinners, A Mirror or Looking-glass for, by Samuel Clerk, 1671, i. 204. Work described; Author's Portrait, 205
- Saints and Holy Martyrs of God, certain most Godly, fruitfull, and Comfortable Letters of, &c. 1564, i. 228. Title; List of the Writers, 228. Extract, 229
- Salisbury, Thomas, iv. 413
..... Dean of, iv. 376
- Salisbury, Earl of, i. i. 469, ii. 56, 87, 413, iii. 128, 447
..... Bishop of, i. 223
- Salmacis, ii. 380
- Salmon, Thomas, iii. 61
..... Nathaniel, iii. 52
- Salopiensis, Rob. i. 549
- Salter, Dr. Samuel, iii. 60, iv. 401
- Samm, Mr. Catalogue of the Genuine and valuable Collections of Coins, by, iv. 427
- Samuel, Robert, i. 228
- Samuel, Wyllyam, iii. 493
- Salust, iv. 133
- Sampson, William, his Virtus post Fvnera vivit, 1636, iv. 321
..... his Proeme to the Earl of Newcastle, iv. 321
..... Elegies by, iv. 321, 322
- Sancroft, Archbishop, i. 9. Hearne's Opinion of, 171
..... William, iv. 402
- Sanctandrois, Bishop of, ii. 447
- Sandby, George, iii. 245
- Sander, iv. 376
- Sandilands, Sir J. i. 136, 137
- Sandwich, Lord, iii. 77, iv. 250
- Sandys, George, i. 232. iii. 188. His Paraphrase on the Psalms of David, iii. 81
..... Archbishop, i. 218
..... Bishop, i. 195, n.
..... ii. 32, 360
- Sarmatians, ii. 371
- Sarpedon, ii. 523
- Sarum, Bp. of, iii. 407
- Saturn, ii. 398
- Satyrical Essayes, Characters, and others, fitted to the Life of their Subjects, by John Stephens, 1615, iv. 503
- Satyre, A, written to the King's Most Excellent Majesty, &c. By Geo. Wither, 1633, i. 282
- Satyrs and Epigrams, ascribed to Hen. Parrott, iii. 415. Extract, 417, n.
- Saumares, Dr. John, Dean of Guernsey, &c. 1697. Obsequiousness of, i. 165
- Saunders, i. 207
..... Laur. i. 228
- Saunderson, Nicholas, iv. 403
- Savage, John, iv. 404
- Savile, Sir Hen. i. 38, iii. 483
- Saville, Sir George, iii. 60
- Sawbridge, Thomas, i. 205, 206
- Saxon Language, Hearne's Notices concerning, i. 81
- Saxton's Maps, Hearne's Approbation of, i. 71
- Scaliger, ii. 33
- Scanderberg, ii. 276
- Schisme, the, a Sonnet, by Joshua Sylvester, ii. 413
- Schola cordis, in 47 Emblems, 1647, iii. 323. Ascribed to Thomas Harvey, *ib.* Extract:—The Covetousness of the Heart, iii. 324
- Scintilla: or a Light broken into Dark Warehouses, 1641, iv. 125
- Scot, Dr. i. 53
- Scot, Gregory, iii. 490
- Scotland, a Curious Pamphlet on the Affairs of, in the Time of Queen Elizabeth, ii. 439
..... Sufferings of the Church of, ii. 471
..... Kirk of, the Speech of, to her beloved Children, 1620, i. 202. Extracts, 202
..... Quene of, ii. 444
- Scotland, iv. 359
- Scots, Mary, Queen of, i. 81
- Scott, John, i. 55
..... Walter, i. 132, 182, 519, iv. 213, 332
..... Mrs. iii. 73
- Scourge of Folly, Davies's, cited, iii. 409, n. 413
- Scrimger, John, i. 222
- Scudamore, Library, iv. 371
- Scudder, i. 207
- Scythia, ii. 406
- Seages, the Seven, translated out of

- Prois into Scottish Meetir, by John Rolland, i. 177.—Number of Translations; Obscurity of its Origin; Eulogium on Warton, 177.—Abstract of the Story of the Work, by M. Darier, 178-80—Rolland, the Translator, Enquiries concerning—Objections to reprints of Scarce Works refuted, 181. Benefits of New Editions, 182. Extract from, 183—91
- Searle, iii. 370
- Secker, Archbishop, iii. 229, iv. 263
- Seckford, i. 71
- Secrets, divers, Extracts from, iv. 359
- Sedgewick, R. i. 219
- Segar, iii. 345
- Seile, Hen. i. 365
- Selby, iii. 335
- Selden, i. 67, 68, 140. Hearne's Remarks on his Writings, 75
- Select Papers, by John Ives, Esq. 1773, iv. 373
- Select Collection of Poems, Nicholls's, iv. 257
- Seneca, iii. 188
- Sen-Johns, Captain, iv. 126
- Sennacherib, ii. 157
- Sergeant, i. 67, 63
- Serjeant-Major, Queen Elizabeth's Speech to her's, at Tilbury Fort, iii. 453
- Sermon preached at the Funeral of Sir Richard Leveson, Vice Admiral of England, &c. By Samuel Page, 1605, ii. 226. Dedication, 226. Sermon, 227
- for promoting the English Protestant Working Schools in Ireland, by Bishop Madox of Worcester, iv. 252
- on the Consecration of the Rev. Jonathan Shipley, by Archdeacon Balguy, 1769, iv. 391
- preached before the House of Commons, by Dr. Walleys, 1739, iv. 393
- on Painting, by Mr. Walpole, iv. 249
- Sermons, Fourteen, by Henry Wharton, iv. 375
- Servians, ii. 371
- Sertos, ii. 113
- Settle, Dionyse's, Report of the last Voyage, &c. 1577, i. 207
- ii. 202
- Elkanah, ii. 172
- Severne, Thomas, i. 356
- Shadwell, ii. 97
- Shaftsbury, Earl of, i. 55, iii. 332 n. iv. 254
- Shafto, Mr. iii. 63
- Shakespeare, i. 246, 462, ii. 14, 38, 44, 196, n. 504, iii. 2, 36, 37, 319, 484, n. 499, iv. 167, 169
- Shank, i. 447
- Sharman, Dr. J. Archd. of Sarum, 1671. Biographical Account of, i. 63
- Sharp, Archbishop, i. 63
- Murder of, ii. 471
- Sharp, Miss, iii. 48
- iii. 213
- Sharpe, Edmund, Extract from his Copyholder of Bridgetown, iii. 214
- Sharpbell, Edward, ii. 195
- Shearbourne, iii. 335
- Shelburne, Lord, iv. 418
- Sheldon, Archbishop, 1677. Extract from Dr. Pope's Life of Bishop Ward, relating to the former wishing for the gout, as an Antidote to Apoplexy, i. 52
- Shelmade, iii. 372
- Sheltonical Salutation, Hearne on, i. 72
- Shepherd, the Affectionate, containing the Complaint of Daphnis, for the Love of Ganymede, by Barnfield, iv. 490
- Shepherd's Hunting, the, being certain eclogues, &c. By George Wither, 1633, i. 283. Reprint announced, 491
- Shepherd's Song, i. 503
- Shepherd, Anthony, iv. 253, 254
- Shepherdess, Faithful, Verses to Fletcher, on his, ii. 14
- Shepherd's Isles, iv. 253
- Sherlock, Dr. T. i. 55, iii. 393
- Dr. W. Dean of St. Paul's, 1707. Memoirs of, i. 155
- Sherlock, Bishop, iv. 229
- Sherwood, Robert, i. 302
- Shetterden, N. i. 229

- Shiplake, iii. 498
 Shipton, Mother, Prophecies, of i. 479
 Shippen, Wm. Esq. iv. 402
 Shirley, James, ii. 494. iii. 307
 Sir Charles, ii. 490
 Shore, i. 323
 Shore, Mistris Jane, the History of, iii. 132, iv. 17
 Shrewsbury, Earl of, i. 157, 173
 iii. 335
 Countess of, iii. 363
 Duke of, iii. 381
 Shrigley, Nath. i. 272
 Shrigby, Nat. his True Relation of Virginia and Maryland, 1669, i. 272
 Shuttleworth, Richard, Esq. iv. 297
 Sibbald, i. 183
 Sibbes, Dr. R. Soule's Conflict with itself, 1651, iii. 497
 on his Tract called the Bruised Reed, iii. 308
 Sibs, Dr. R. i. 213
 Sictor, John, i. 383
 Sidaspo, iii. 467
 Sidney, Sir P. i. 222, 328, iii. 351, 412—Profitable, Instructions by, iv. 119
 Lord, i. 384
 Sidney, iii. 335, iv. 200, 272, 318
 Sir Robert, iii. 413
 John, ii. 181
 Sidney College, iii. 49
 Siluayn, Alex. his, Orator: Handling a hundred Discourses, &c. 1596, iv. 54
 Silvester, Edward, i. 145
 Silvester, iii. 187
 Simeon, Paraphrase of the Song of, by George Sandys, iii. 86
 Simile of Robert Beaumont, resembling one in Love in a Village, iii. 279
 Simmonds, Thomas, i. 221
 Simonds, Reverend Edward, i. 51
 Simpson, Pat. i. 222
 Simson, iii. 20
 Sion, iii. 478
 Sisters, Three, their Teares at the Funeral of Prince Henry, iv. 173
 Six, James, iii. 539
 Skeffington, Sir John, iv. 403
 Skelton, John, the Poet, 1709, information concerning, i. 157
 Skelton's Ymage of Ypocrisy, Hearne's Opinion of, i. 83
 Skelton, iv. 199
 Sleech, Dr. iv. 250
 Miss, iv. 251
 Sleidan, John, i. 82
 Slezer's Theatrum Scotiæ, Hearne's Remarks on, i. 78
 Sligo, Viscount, i. 236
 Smallbridge, Dr. iii. 370, 379
 Smart, Christopher, iii. 361
 Smelt, Thomas, i. 61
 Smith, Richard, i. 70
 Smith, Dr. John, iii. 62
 Smith, George, iii. 62
 Smith, R. iii. 217
 Smith, Sir Thomas, i. 270
 iii. 47, 352
 Master of Requests, ii. 244, 419
 his Translation of the Psalms into English Metre, iv. 1549, iv. 185—190
 Smith, T. Short Account of, iv. 185
 Smith, Dr. iii. 400, iv. 254, 260, 411, 428
 Smithus, Gabrielis Harueii Valdina-tis, 1577, iii. 351
 Smolt, Dr. iii. 388
 Smythe, Henry, iii. 41
 Sir Robert, ii. 63
 Rev. Mr. iii. 73
 Thomas, iv. 283
 Snailwell, iv. 238
 Snow, W. i. 356, 359
 Soame, Sir Peter, iii. 238
 Colonel, iii. 239
 Sobs, Seuen, of a Sorrowfull Soule for Sinne, &c. By William Hunnis, 1585. Titles and Specimens, ii. 107
 Socrates, ii. 64, iii. 163
 Somers, Lord, iv. 397
 Sommers, William, iii. 505
 Somner, i. 167, n.
 Song of Parisiles, i. 504
 Songs from the Countess of Mount-gomerie's Urania, ii. 264—273
 Songs and Meditations, Divine, by An. Collins, 1653, iii. 123. Ex-tracts, 124, 180, 182

- Sonnet by A. M. to Mr. John Bodenham, before his Garden of the Muses, 1610, ii. 50
- by Michael Drayton to Da. Murray, 1611, ii. 104
- by the same, before John Davies's Holy Roode, ii. 111
- by D. Murray to Drummond of Hawthornden, ii. 201
- on the groves near Marlow-Castle, by Lord Herbert of Cherbury, ii. 425
- preliminary, addressed by Guilpin to Jervis Markham, ii. 467
- dedicatory of Charles Fitzgeffrey's Life of Sir Francis Drake, ii. 468
- by Jarvis Markham, to Hen. Earl of Southampton, 1595, iii. 414
- to Sir William Alexander's Darius, by Walter Quin, iii. 435
- by John Reynolds, iv. 163
- by David Murray, iv. 342
- by Samuel Picke, to his Mistress confined, iv. 350
- Vertue's Tears for the loss of Henry III. of France, iv. 357
- Sonnets, from Young's Diana, i. 510, 515
- dedicatory, before George Chapman's Translation of Homer's Iliad, ii. 81. Extracts from his Prose Commentaries, ii. 81-86
- from the Countess of Mountgomerie's Urania, ii. 262, 263, 274
- dedicatory to several Eminent persons, by Joshua Sylvester, ii. 412. The Law, 412. The Captains; The Schisme, 413. The Decay, 414. Eden; The Ark, 415. The Imposture, 416. The Handy-Crafts; The Colonies, 417. The Columns, 418. Jonas; The Furies, 419. Babylon, 420. To Lord Ellesmere; To Sir Ed. Coke, 421. To the Earle of Dorset, 422
- addressed to Persons of Distinction, by John Davies of Hereford, iii. 249. To Dr. Whitgift, Abp. of Canterbury, *ib.* To the Duke of Lennox, *ib.* To the Earl of Northumberland, 250. To the Earl of Worcester, *ib.* To the Countess of Rutland, 251. To Lord Mountjoy, Deputy of Ireland, 254. To the Lord of Kinlosse, *ib.* To Lady Rich, 255
- Sonnets, or Madrigals, annexed to Brathwayte's Golden Fleece, 304. The Author to his disconsolate Brother, iii. 304
- Commendatory, to the first edition of the first three books of Spenser's Fairy Queen, iii. 346
- by Sir Richard Mollineaux, iv. 16—by Henry Lok, to the Queen Elizabeth, 50 — Aduē! World's vain Delight, iv. 52
- and Epitaphs on P. Henry's Death, iv. 173
- by John Davies of Hereford, 1603, iv. 210, 211
- Sonnettes, by Barnaby Googe, iv. 361
- Sonnetteers, Amatory, Allusion to, iii. 420
- Sophistes, original and subsequent meaning of the term, ii. 66
- Sophonisba and Cælia noticed, ii. 15, *n.*
- Souldier, on the profession of a, from Pricket's Time's Anatomie, iii. 449
- Soule's Immortal Crown, the, iii. 13. Ascribed to Nicholas Breton, *ib.* *n.*
- Soule's Conflict with itself, by R. Sibbes, D.D. 1651, iii. 497. The Author's Account of his Work, iii. 500. Extracts, *ib.*
- South, Dr. Robert, i. 1716. Kennett's Character of, i. 153
- Southampton, Hen. Earl of, Wither's lines to, i. 347
- Earl of, ii. 93, iii. 340, 410, 414
- Countess of, iii. 343
- Southcote, Thos. ii. 240
- Southey, Robert, iv. 332
- Spain, iii. 379, 390
- Spare-Minutes; or, Resolved Meditations, &c. By Arthur Warwick, 1636, ii. 298. Dedication; Extracts, 299. Part II. Posthumous; eulogium on the Author, by George Wither, 301. Dedication, 302

- Spark, Thomas, iii. 348
 Sparkles of Divine Love, ii. 192
 Sparks, iii. 375
 Specimen from Holy Memorials or Divine Mementos, ii. 287
 Spectres, Strange Tale of, i. 260
 Speech intended to have been spoken to King James I. at Windsore, iii. 269
 Speed, iv. 167, 356
 Spelman, Sir H. i. 140.
 Spencer, i. 323, 336
 Spenser, i. 10, 116, 515, ii. 7. i. 140. iii. 2, 36, 37, 216, 346, 420, iv. 199, 318, 333, 345
s Fairy Queen, Commendatory Sonnets to, iii. 346
 Spheares, epigram on the, by Tho. Bancroft, ii. 491
 Spicerie, Spiritual, &c. By Rich. Braithwaite, Esq. 1638, ii. 286. Extracts, 286. Specimen from Holy Memorials or Divine Mementos, 287
 Spight, Thomas, iii. 47
 Spiritual Song. By Roger Cotton, 1595, iii. 141
 Spondanus, ii. 85
 Sprat, Bp. i. 153
 Stafford, Marquis of, iv. 507
 Simon, iii. 127
 Mr. iii. 395
 Stallenge, William, ii. 150
 Stanford, iii. 375
 Stanhope, Sir Edward, iv. 404
 Lord John, iv. 405
 Michael, *ib.*
 Dr. iii. 370
 Stanley, ii. 260
 James, Bp. of Ely, iv. 239, 241
 Mr. ii. 183
 Thos. ii. 219, 248 307
 family, tradition in, respecting Hen. VII., i. 167
 Lady, Elizabeth, iv. 241
 Stanley's Remedy for reforming Beggars, 1646, iii. 502
 Stanleye, iii. 502
 Stanyhurst, iii. 496, *n.*
 Stapelton, iii. 470, 440
 Starkie, John, Esq. iv. 297
 Staunton, Dr. Edm., i. 222
 Stebbing, iii. 50
 Stedman, Major H., i. 237
 Steele, Mr. iv. 255
 Steevens, ii. 30, *n.*
 Stephens, John, iv. 504
 Character of an Honest Lawyer, iv. 505
 Satyrical Essayes, Characters, &c. fitted to the Life of their Subjects, 1615, iv. 503
 Cynthia's Revenge, &c. iv. 505
 Richard, i. 262
 Stephenson, John, i. 271
 Sterne, iii. 232, 538
 Sternhold, i. 419
 Steward, Andrew, i. 222
 John, ii. 181
 Stewart, Lady Arabella, iii. 133
 Stewart, i. 313
 Col., i. 138
 Stiles, Mr. iii. 407
 Stillingfleet, Bp. 1699, i. 164
 iii. 374
 Stirling, Earl of, ii. 16, *n.* iii. 435
 Stitching Ladies, iv. 223
 Stock, i. 213
 Richard, i. 218
 Stockdale, Wm. iv. 383
 Stockton, Owen, i. 222
 Stodder, John, iv. 459
 Stoke, iii. 373, 391
 Stoke, Hammond, iv. 65
 Stomach, Epigram on one that lost a great one, iii. 455
 Stone, sarcastic flings at, by J. C. gent. 1604, iv. 9
 Storehouse of Varieties, &c. iii. 127
 Stort River, iv. 446
 Story, iii. 440
 Storye, Doctor, iii. 281
 Stowe, i. 78. iii. 335
 Strade, G. i. 144
 Stradling, Sir John, i. 131
 Epigrams, by, iv. 149
 Strafford, iii. 333
 Thomas Wentworth Earl of, short Survey of, iv. 112
 Strange, James Lord, ii. 506
 Strappado for the Devil, Extracts from Brathwayte's poems so entitled, iii. 145, 203

- ΣΤΡΑΤΟΛΟΓΙΑ, or the History of the English Civil Warres, in English verse, by A. C. (An. Cooper), 1660, iii. 331. Extracts, 332
- Strasburgh, iii. 406
- Stratford, Bp. i. 162
..... Fenny, iii. 348
- Strawberry Hill, iv. 248, 373, 384
- Strype, John, iii. 57, 234, 281, 538.
iv. 185, 260, 261, 262
..... Works of, justly appreciated, i. 7, 165, *n.* 195, *n.*
- Strype, Mrs. iv. 261
- Stuart, Charles, iii. 119
- Stuarts, The. iii. 1
- Stubbes, Philip, Anatomie of Abuses, by 1583, i. 526. His description of the labours of those temp. Eliz. 538—Censure of the manner of Dressing Hair, 528
..... Description of Ruffs temp. Eliz. i. 527, 528
- Stubbs, John, supposed to be the annotator on the "Life of the 70. Archbishops of Canterbury," i. 10
- Stukeley, William, iii. 537
- Sturge, iii. 223
- Sturt, Old John, Hearne on the Death of, i. 91
- Styx, i. 293
- Subito Responsio Levi, an Epigram, by Henry Parrot, iii. 416
- Sucklin, iv. 199
- Suckling, ii. 33
..... Sir John iii. 3
- Suffolk, Countess of, i. 221, 224
..... Earl of, ii. 87
..... Henry, Howard, Earle of, iv. 375
- Sulippo, iii. 472
- Surry, Earl of, i. 67. Hearne's notice of a corrected copy of his poems, 67, 68. Reprint of, 73, *n.*
- Surrey, Lord, iii. 455
- Survey of History, or a Nursery for Gentry, by Richard Brathwaite, iii. 339
- Survey of the World, by Barten Holyday, D. D. 1656, iii. 292. Verses to the Curious Reader, iii. 293
- Sussex, Earl of, ii. 94
..... Lenard, Earl of, iv. 307
..... 1569, iv. 33
- Sutcliffe, Dr. M. i. 465
- Sutton, Hen. i. 227
- Swan, John, iv. 459
..... Mrs. iv. 375
- Swannes, a Tale of two, iv. 444, 445
- Sweden, King of, i. 220, 225
- Swift, Dr. iii. 224, iv. 333
- Swinford, Kath. i. 470
- Swinock, George, iii. 54
- Sydale, Dr. iii. 370
- Sydenham, Sir Phil. Bart., of Brimpton, Somersetshire, Memoirs of, i. 471
- Sydney's Arcadia, Extract from Harvey's Pierce's Supererogation in favour of, i. 35
- Sydney, Algernon, iii. 60
..... iii. 172
..... Robert, iii. 252
..... Lord Vere, ii. 91
..... Mrs. Elizabeth, Verses to, ii. 469, 470
- Sydney, Sir Philip, ii. 23. Epitaph on his lying in St. Paul's without a monument, by Lord Herbert of Cherbury, ii. 425
- Sylla, ii. 71, iv. 133
- Sylvester, Joshua, Sonnets by, to The Law, ii. 412—The Captains, 413. The Schisme, *ib.* Decay, 414. Eden, 415—The Ark, *ib.* The Imposture, 416—The Handy-Crafts, 417—Colonies 417, 418—Columbus, 418—Jonas, 419—The Furies, 419. Babylon, 420. To the Lord Ellesmere, 421—Sir Edward Coke, *ib.*—Earl of Dorset, 422
..... ii. 498, iii. 130, 162, iv. 173
- Symeonis Monachi Dunelmensis Libellus, by Mr. Thomas Bedford, iv. 412
- Simpson, Cuth. i. 229
- Synopsodie, a Poem, iv. 166
- Syracuse, ii. 436
- T.
- Talbot, Gilbert, Earl of Shrewsbury, iii. 138
- Tale of two Swannes, pleasant to be

- read, &c. by W. Vallans, 1590, iv. 444, 445
- Tam Martis quam Artis Nenia, iv. 345
- Tailor, i. 207, 213
- Tanner, i. 543
- Bp. iii. 236
- Thos. iv. 413
- Tarantula of Love, Fowler's, iii. 132.
- Specimens, 134, 286
- Tarrant, iii. 50
- Tatham, ii. 172
- Taubman, Rev. N. i. 154, ii. 172
- Taunton, iii. 35
- Tavener, iii. 20
- Taylor, Dr. i. 219, 228, iii. 237
- Taylor, Francis, iv. 459, 460
- Taylor, John, his last Voyage and Adventure, iv. 155—Manner of his Passages, and Entertainment to and fro, iv. 155—Extract from, iv. 158, 159, 160
- Henry, Esq. iii. 247
- iii. 377
- Brook, LL.D. iii. 544
- John, iv. 223, 354, 405, 510
- Taylor, Mr. his Poem of the Needle, iv. 223
- Taylor's Wanderer, to see the Wonders of the West, &c. iv. 354
- Tears on the Death of Mœliades, &c. by William Drummond, 1641, ii. 55, iv. 173
- Tears of Peace, by George Chapman, iv. 433
- Teate, Faithfull, iv. 510
- His Ter Tria, &c. 1669, iv.
- Joseph, iv. 511
- Tenison, Abp. i. 53, 156, iii. 383, 384, iv. 261, 402
- Edward, *ib.*
- Ter Tria, or, The Doctrine of the Three Sacred Persons, Father, Son, and Spirit, &c. By Faithfull Teate, 1669, iv. 510
- Teras, Tale of, in Hero and Leander, ii. 335. Epithalamion Teratos, ii. 345. Terence, ii. 74, *n.*
- Tethys Festival, or, The Queene's Wake, 1610, i. 238. Dramatis Personæ, 239, Extract, 366
- Thackeray, W. i. 272
- Thames, River, iv. 257
- Thamesiados, iv. 447
- That which seems best is worst expressed, in a paraphrastical transcript of Juvenal's Tenth Satyre, &c. By W. B. 1617, i. 41
- first General Translation of Juvenal, i. 41
- scarcity and merit of, i. 42
- supposed Author Wm. Barkstead, i. 42-3
- Extracts, i. 43-6
- Thebes, ii. 393
- Thecla, S. Martyr, iii. 479
- Theodore, iii. 475
- Theological and secular Concernments, Reflections on, in Pricket's Time's Anotomie, iii. 448
- Theophila, or Love's Sacrifice, a Divine Poem, &c. i. 365
- Author's Portrait; List of the Authors of Dedicatory Verses, i. 365
- Theory of Apparitions, Dr. Ferriar's cited, iii. 107
- Thesaurus Linguae Romanæ et Britannicæ, &c. 1578. Thomæ Cooperi, i. 261. Extract; Contents, i. 262
- Theseus, ii. 381
- Thetis, iii. 313
- Thicknesse, Ralph, iv. 420
- Thomas, iv. 422
- William, iv. 423
- Thirlby, Bp. iii. 233, 282
- Thomas, Dr. iii. 227
- Hugh, iv. 429
- Thomond, Earl, of Anecdotes of, i. 150
- Thompson, Baron, iii. 237
- Thomson, i. 367, iv. 332
- Thoresby, i. 169, ii. 78
- Thorius, John, i. 317, 330
- Thornden, Bp. i. 166
- Thorowgood, Thomas, on the Jews in America, 1660, iii. 34
- Thorpe, Thomas, iii. 495
- Thorpe, Mr. his Letter to Dr. Ducarrell on Mr. Taylor's Poem of the Needle, iv. 223, 224
- Thracians, ii. 371
- Three Sisters, Teares at the Funeral of Henry Prince of Wales, iv. 173
- Thrissil and the Rose, a poem, by Wm. Dunbar, 1503, ii. 508
- Throgmorton, Sir John, iv. 241
- Sir Robert, iv. 241

- Thuanus, iv. 374
 Thucydides, iii. 296
 Thule, or Vertue's Historie, by F. R. Francis Rous, 1598, iv. 7
 Thurlbourne, iii. 214
 Thwaites, iii. 370
 Thyer, iii. 43
 Thynne, Fr. i. 548
 Ticket denoting the Freedom of the City of Glasgow, iv. 237
 Tilbury, iii. 451
 Fort, Queen Elizabeth's Speech to her Serjeant-Major at, iii. 453
 Tilburiensis, Ger. i. 8
 Tillotson, Abp. i. 58, 152, 155, 156
 iv. 261
 Tilsley, John, iv. 299
 Time, Essay on, from Hall's *Horæ Vacivæ*, iii. 312
 Time's Anotomie, by Robert Pricket, 1606, iii. 445. Extract from the Address to the Lords of the Council, iii. 446. Reflections on theological and secular Concernments, 448. On the Profession of a Soldier, 450. Warning to his Country, 450
 Time's Sobs for the Loss of Prince Henry, by John Davies, iv. 173
 Tindal, i. 207
 Tipping, Wm. his Poetical Reliques, iv. 136
 Sir Geo. iv. 136
 Tithonus, ii. 396
 Title, illuminated, by J. B. F. i. 9, n.
 Titles of fifteen Tracts in the Royal Collection of Pamphlets in the British Museum, iv. 122
 of sundry Elegies, by William Sampson, iv. 322, 323
 Titus, ii. 136
 Colonel, iii. 108
 Tiuidaill, ii. 432
 Todd, Mr. iii. 446, n. iv. 31, 147, 449, 507
 Todd's Deans of Canterbury, ii. 239, n.
 Tollet, Geo. Esq. iv. 235
 Tolson, iii. 359, n.
 Torrington, iii. 335
 Toulon, iii. 371, 388
 Tourneur, iv. 173
 Towers, W. i. 356
 Townley, iii. 374
 Townshend, Charles, iv. 246
 Hon. Tho. iv. 252
 Viscount, iv. 382
 Toy, Humfrey, i. 109
 Tracts, poetical, list of, iii. 5—8
 extant, list of, which seem to fall under the class of antiquated Merriments, iii. 130
 Tracts relating to Guiana, iv. 126
 Tragedie of Antonie, doone into English by the Countess of Pembroke, Extracts from, iv. 272, 278
 Tragedy, why Comedy is preferred by some to, iv. 334
 Tram Tom, the mad Pranks of, (tit. car.) iii. 131
 Travell, the Tryall of, by Baptist Goodall, merchant, 1630, iii. 422, Extracts, 423, 425
 Letters concerning, iv. 120, 121, 122
 Traveller, Character of a, iv. 284
 Travels through the Middle Settlements in North America, by And. Burnaby, iv. 390
 Tregross, Tho. i. 122
 Trenchfield, Caleb, his Father's Counsel to his Son, 1678, iii. 320
 Trial of the Duchess of Kingston, on the, iv. 369
 Tributary Lines in Gamage's *Linsi Woolsie*, 1621, iv. 174
 Tributes offered to the Names of Persons of Note in North and South Britain, iv. 202
 Trimming of Tho. Nashe, &c. 1597, ii. 367. Address to the Reader, 868. Name assumed by the Author, 369. Epistle, ii. 371
 Trinity Hall, iii. 47
 Trinnarchodia, the several Raignes of Richard the Second, Henry the Fourth, and Henry the Fifth, iv. 166
 Triumphans, Elizabetha, Acrostic on, iii. 452
 Troia Britannica, &c. By Thomas Heywood, 1609, ii. 141. Dedication to the Earl of Worcester, ii. 141. Preface, ii. 143. First Canto, ii. 144
 Trokelowe, Hearne's Explanation of a mistake in his Preface to, i. 169

Troy, ii. 384, 528
 Britain's, ii. 140
 Trumbull, Sir W. i. 55
 Trumpet, the Voyce of the laste, by Robert Crowley, 1550, iii. 301. Extract:—The Lawiar's Lesson, 402
 Trussel, iv. 167
 Trusser, ii. 362
 Tryall of Travell, by Baptist Goodall, merchant, 1630, iii. 422. Extract from the Address to the Reader, iii. 423
 Tua Logice Nostra, iii. 417
 Tudor, Margaret, ii. 508
 Tunbridge, iv. 74
 Turberville, Poem by, addressed to Maister Gooze's Fansie, iv. 363
 Turke, John, i. 204
 Turner, Dr. Tho., Dean of Cant., 1672. Biographical Notices and Sayings of, i. 64
 Sharon, i. 81, *n.*
 Dr. Francis, deprived Bp. of Ely, 1700. Memoirs of, by Kennett, i. 149
 Turner, Dr. iii. 61, 391
 Turner, Richard, Epigram by. ii. 29
 Tusser, iii. 295
 Twine, Thomas, Æneidos, thirteen bookes of, translated by, 1583, ii. 516
 Twisden, ii. 260
 Sir R. i. 86, 140
 Twiss, Dr. i. 222
 Twysden, Sir Roger, iii. 248
 Sir Wm. iii. 248
 Sir Tho. iii. 544
 Tyburn, iv. 82
 Typographical Antiquities, by Joseph Ames, iv. 234
 Tyndall, W., John Frith, and Dr. Barnes, three worthy Martyrs, The whole workes of, &c. 1573, i. 301. Account of the work, *ib.*
 Tyrell, i. 169, 171
 the Historian, Hearne's Remarks on, 75, 84, 169, i. 171. His History why valuable, 75, *n.*
 Tyson, iii. 132
 Tyson, Michael, iv. 236, 237, 238, 239, 248
 William, *ib.* 236

Tyrwhitt, Mr. iv. 226, 230, 231, 232, 233
 Tzetzes, John, ii. 75

U.

Udall, John, i. 194, 201
 Udall, Nicholas, Apophthegmes, &c. Translated by, 1542, ii. 59
 Ulysses, ii. 384
 Penelope's Epistle to, iii. 543
 Unwyn, iii. 372
 Upman, iii. 372
 Urania, the Countesse of Montgomerie's, &c. 1621, ii. 260. First Book, 261. Songs, 265-273. Sonnets, 274
 Urbina, iii. 468
 Urchard, Sir Thomas, his True Friend when best known, an Epigram, ii. 28
 his Epigram on tickes, ii. 28
 his Epigram on, how to support Defamatory Speeches, ii. 29
 Ursini, ii. 366
 Usher, Abp. i. 220, 225, 456
 Usurer, Epigram on an, by Thomas Bancroft, ii. 494
 Uxbridge, Henry Earl of, ii. 248
 Ut Tempora, mores, an Epigram, iii. 416
 Utopia, Extract from Nashe's Life of Jacke Wilton, respecting, iii. 507
 Utrecht, iii. 397

V.

Vachell, Colonel, iii. 246, iv. 396
 Vacivæ Horæ, some occasional considerations, by John Hall, iii. 1646, iii. 305. Dedication, *ib.* Address to the Reader by J. Pawson, *ib.*
 Valachians, ii. 371
 Valentinus, Peter, iii. 233
 Valdinensium Gratulationum Libri Quatuor, Gabrielis Harueii, 1577, iii. 350
 Vallans's Tale of Two Swannes, 1590, iv. 444
 Valeus, Thomas, i. 262

- Valley of Varietie, &c. by Henry Peacham, 1638, ii. 295. Dedication, 296. Extract ii. 297
- Valour and Fear, Verses on, by Sir William Killigrew, ii. 132
- Van Lochem, Michael, iii. 327
- Vane, Sir Walter, iii. 517
- Vane, i. 265, 266
 Ch. i. 146
 Edw. i. 146
- Vantroullier, Tho. i. 541
- Varietie, Valley of, 1638, iii. 9. Titles of three chapters, 11
- Varieties, or a Surveigh of rare and excellent Matters, by David Person, of Loghlands in Scotland, Gentleman, 1635, iii. 121. Definition of the Philosopher's Stone, iii. 122
 Storehouse of, the second title of Norden's *Vicissitudo Rerum*, iii. 127
- Varinus, iii. 472
- Vassell, Sam. i. 270
- Vatinus, iii. 472
- Vaughan, Edw. i. 146
 Esq. iii. 271
 Roger, i. 237
 Richard, Bishop, iv. 381, 382
- Vecchi, Horatio, iii. 9
- Venice, iv. 357
 Neri's History of the Republic of, iii. 585
- Venus, ii. 380, 397, 527
- Vere, Lady Susan, Countess of Montgomery, ii. 91, *u.*
- Vere, Lord H. i. 224
 Lady Mary, 224
 Sir Horatio, elegies celebrating the happy memory of, &c. i. 355. Biographical Notices of, 355. Dedication; contributors, 356. Extracts, 357, 363
- Verheiden, i. 207
- Veritie pourtraied by the French Pilgrim, iv. 184
- Vernon, Dr. iv. 412
- Verrio, i. 164
- Verses, occasional, of Lord Herbert of Cherbury, 1665, ii. 423. Sonnet on the groves near Marlow Castle, 425. Extracts from an elegy for Doctor Donne, ii. 426
 prefixed to the *Wil of Wit*, &c. By Nicholas Breton, Gent., 1606, ii. 500. *Ad Lectorem, de Authore, ib.* Songs, 501
- Verses on the Death of Queen Caroline, iv. 252
 by Geoffrey Ekins, iv. 392, 393
- Vertue, a Poem upon the praise of, iii. 15
- Vertue's Tears for the losse of King Henry III. of France, by E. Guilpin, 1597, iv. 357
- Vertus post Fvnera vivit, or Honour tryumphing over Death, by William Sampson, 1636, iv. 321
- Vesabius, Andreas, iv. 382
- Vesey, Robt. ii. 257
- Vespucius, iii. 424
- Vicissitudo Rerum, by John Norden, 1600, iii. 127. Its new title in 1601, the Storehouse of Varieties, *ib.* Dedictory verses to Lord Howard of Effingham, 128. Historical allusion to England and Ireland, 129
- Vienna, iii. 385
- Vigilius, iii. 310
- Villiers, Sir George, iii. 348
 Edw. iii. 243
 Lord, iii. 52
- Vincent, Thomas, iii. 89
- Vincent, Thomas, his God's Terrible Voice in the City, 1667, iii. 89, 96
 his Description of the Plague in London, iii. 89, 96
- Vincent, Nathaniel, iv. 380
- Vincentius, a Tale, i. 251
- Vindication of the Government, Doctrine, and Worship of the Church of England, by the Bishop of Worcester, iv. 253
- Vines, Rev. Richard, i. 122, iv. 257
- Virgil, iv. 334
- Virgil's *Æneid*, translated by Phaer and Twine, ii. 516
- Virgilis, Francisco, iii. 475
- Virginia, iii. 488
- Virginia and Maryland, Eleven Tracts relating to, i. 270
- Virginia and Maryland, true Declaration of the Estate, &c. 1610, i. 270
 New Life of, &c. 1612, 270
 impartially examined, &c. By Will. Bullock, 1649, 270
 being a full and true Relation, &c. 1649, 271
 Discovery of the Silk Worms, 1650, 271

Virginia and Maryland, &c. 1655,
i. 271

..... public Good without private
Interests, &c. 1657, 271

..... strange News from, &c. 1667,
272

..... and Maryland, a true Rela-
tion of, by Nathaniel Shrigley,
1669, 272

Virgo Triumphans, or Virginia in ge-
neral, &c. By Edward Williams,
1650, i. 271

..... 2d edition, 1650, i. 271

Virtue, Love's Missives to, by Robert
Beaumont, 1660, iii. 278

Virtus vera Nobilitas, Verses by Mild-
may Fane, Earl of Westmoreland,
197

Viscounty of Beaumont, claim to,
Temp. Ja. I. 346

Vladislaus, King of Bohemia, iii. 11.

Vocal Organ, or a new Art of teach-
ing English Orthographie, by O. P.
Master of Arts, 665, iii. 338.

Voiture, iii. 231

Voltaire, iv. 374

Vossius, Dr. J. Observation of, on
Dr. Saumares, i. 165.

Vox Secunda Populi, or the Commons
Gratitude to Philip Earl of Pem-
broke, &c. by Thomas Herbert,
1641, iv. 123

Vex Vulgi, Extract from George Wi-
ther's Apology for writing the Poem
so called, iii. 356

Vovage, Western, to the Mount,
Taylor's, iv. 355, 356

Voyce of the laste Trumpet, (ascribed
to Robert Crowley), 1550, iii. 301.
Extract from the Lawiar's Lesson,
302.

Vulcan, ii. 399, iii. 471

W.

Waddington, Ralph, iii. 47

Waddington, Dr. 408

Waddling, Bishop, iv. 252

Wadsworth, Thomas, i. 229

Wake, Bishop, i. 154

Waldegrave, Robert, i. 23, 28, 34,
202, ii. 253

..... Lady, iv. 379

Walden, Lord of, ii. 94

Wale, Gregory, iv. 238

Wale, Hitch, iv. 238

..... Miss Margaret, *ib.*

Wales, Henry Prince of, to the Order
and Solemnitie of the Creation of,
Duke of Cornwall, &c. 1610, i. 238
(see Tethys' Festival)

..... Charles Prince of, Wither's
lines to, i. 344

Walker, i. 160

Walker, Obadiah, iii. 42

..... iii. 73

..... iii. 1, 334

..... John, iv. 408

..... Mrs. her Epitaph for her
Husband, iv. 409

Wall, John, i. 212

Walley, Dr. Sermon preached by,
before the House of Commons,
1739, iv. 393

Wallis, John, iii. 58

..... Dr. J. i. 225

Wallop, iii. 246.

Walpole, i. 90. *n.*

Walpole, Mr. his Sermon on Painting,
iv. 249

Walpole, Horace, i. 468, iii.

..... iii. 48, 50, 79, 219,
232

..... iv. 241, 244, 245,
247, 258, 369, 372, 384, 427

..... his letters to Mr.
Cole, iv. 369

..... Sir Robert, iv. 247, 248

Walsingham, Sir Thomas, ii. 112

Walter, Rich. iii. 57.

Waltham, Richard, iv. 162

Walton, Isaac, i. 42, 191, 192. ii. 50,
iii. 68, 323, iv. 368

..... his Angler cited, ii. 50

..... Life of Hooker, Extracts
from, Descriptive of the Puritans, i.
192, 193

..... Dr. Brian, iv. 394, 395

Walwyn, G. i. 146.

Wandering to see the Wonders of the
West, &c. by John Taylor, iv.
354

Wanley, Humphrey, ii. 76, 77

Waple, Edward, Archdeacon of Taun-
ton, 1712. Legacies and Epit. of, i.
62.

Wapping, iii. 372

Warburton, Bishop, iii. 39, 50, 107

Ward, Bp. iv. 63, 396

- Ward, Roger, i. 39, 530
 i. 549
 Thomas, iv. 379
 Dr. Samuel, iii. 42
 Warden, iii. 369
 Ware, Sir J. i. 80
 Waring, R. i. 145
 Edw. M. D. iii. 53, 163
 his Volume on Fluxions, iii. 163
 Warner, Bishop, iii. 223
 Ferdinand, iii. 55
 Williams, ii. 8.
 Warning against the dangerous Practices of the Papists, by Thomas Norton, iv. 35
 Warning, A, to young Men to flye the Flatterye of dissembling Dames, iii. 459
 Warren, Arthur, iii. 143, iv. 190
 Dr. 47, 220
 Mr. 543
 his Poore Man's Passiones, and Povertie's Patience, iv. 190
 Dr. of Cavendish, iv. 387
 William, iv. 386, 387, 388
 Warton, i. 42, 66, 177, 182, 419, 516
 iii. 2, 69, 217, 231, 236, 301, 319, 455.
 iv. 332, 371, 463
 Warwick, Arthur's, spare Minutes and resolved Meditations, 1636, ii. 298, iv. 20. Eulogium on, by George Wither, iv. 301
 William, iv. 20
 Earl of, i. 137
 Countess Dow. of, i. 224
 Water, Strange, in Finland, i. 254
 Water, Spirits of the, i. 255
 Waterland, Mr. iv. 73
 Watkins, Sir Rowland, his Poems without Fictions, i. 235
 Watson, Wm. 1603, (the Traitor) Person of, described, i. 466
 Tho. iii. 57
 Dr. iv. 228, 388
 Watts, Dr. iii. 65
 Wearing Apparel, ancient Prices of, iii. 510
 Webb, Cha. i. 272
 Webster, i. 45. iv. 173, 199
 John, i. 246
 Weeke's Devotion, or Hebdomada Sacra, &c. by Roger Cocks, 1630, ii. 505
 Weever, John, iii. 58
 his Mirror of Martyrs, 1601, &c. iv. 476
 Welby, W. i. 270
 Welch, John, i. 222
 Weld, Nathaniel, iii. 509
 Weldon, i. 89
 Sir Anthony, ii. 288, 444
 Weller, Mr. iii. 403
 Wells, iii. 380
 Wendover, Roger, Hearne's Observations concerning, i. 548
 Wenefrile, St. Hearne's Remarks on, i. 549, 550
 Wenlock, John, his Declaration to Charles II. iv. 377
 Wenman, Sir Thos. iii. 68
 Agnes, Lady, iii. 68
 Lord, iii. 367
 Wentworth, Lord Tho. iv. 112
 Weneham, Bp. iv. 418
 Wesley, ii. 172. iv. 66
 Samuel, singular Effusion respecting, iv. 481
 Samuel, Print said to represent him, iv. 481, 482
 West, iii. 72, 367
 Richard, i. 146, 147, 356
 Edw. i. 21
 James, Esq. Hearne's Letters to, i. 65. Excellent Library of, i. 65
 Dr. iii. 382
 Mr. iv. 82
 West and north-west Regions, Report of the last Voyage into the, &c. by Dionyse Settle, 1577. Rythme decasyllabicall on Capt. Frobisher's Voyage, by A. Fleming, ii. 203. Dedication, 203. Preface, 205. Report of Capt. Frobisher's Voyage in 1577, 207, 225
 Westchester, iii. 335
 Western, Tho Esq. iii. 52, 229, 247
 Westminster, Prebend of, iii. 373
 Westmorland, Earl of, i. 232. iv. 33, 106
 Earl, Mild. his verses on Virtus vera Nobilitas, ii. 97
 my happy Life, ii. 98
 Contemplatio Diurna, by, ii. 100

NAMES AND SUBJECTS.

Westmoreland, Famulentur prioribus,
Verses by, ii. 101
..... his Lines to an An-
gler, ii. 102
Weston, Edw. iv. 423
Whaddon, iii. 348
Whaley, iii. 108
..... Mr. iv. 372
Whalley, John, iv. 393
Wharton, i. 9, 56. iii. 54
..... Lord, i. 212
..... Hen. iv. 376
..... Lady Anne, i. 212
Wharton, Mr. Fourteen Sermons
preached by in Lambeth Chapel in
1688, iv. 375. Account of his Life,
1700, *ib.*
Whelpe, the young, of the old Dogge,
ascribed to Robert Parrot, iii. 415
Whelock, Ab. i. 140. iv. 394
Whethamstede, J. i. 172
Whetston, Geo. iii. 143
..... Mr. iv. 5
Whetelie, i, 207
Whimzies, of a new Set of Charac-
ters, iv. 279, 285
Whipstable, Gefferay Chappell of,
ii. 503
Whiston, W. iii. 52, 380, 383, 401.
iv. 403, 431
Whitaker, Mr. iii. 537. i. 207
..... Dr. i. 111
..... Jer. i. 220, 225
Whitchurch, iii. 138
White, John, B. D. iii. 65, 189, 239,
359
..... Mr. Thomas, iv. 261
..... R. i. 221
..... Jer. i. 163
..... Dr. Thomas Bishop of Peter-
borough, 1685, personal Prowess
of, i. 60
Whitcroft, Henry, iv. 379
Whitehead, Paul, iii. 38
Whitehead, Wm. iii. 52
Whitelock, Bulstrode, iii. 17, 67. iv.
428
..... Mr. Carlton, iv. 424
Whitgift, John's Answer to a certain
Libell intituled An Admonition to
the Parliament, &c. 1572, i. 109
..... Dr. i. 111, 196, *n.* iii. 41,
249, *n.* 412
..... Dr. John, ii. 244
..... Bp. iv. 249

Whitwood, Wm. i. 205
Whyttle, Tho. i. 258
Wickart, Dr. iv. 72
Wickham, W. iv. 250
Wickliff, i. 207
Widdrington, Dr. i. R. i. 154
Widow's Mite, Specimen from a
poem so called, ii. 110
Wife, not one ready made but be-
spoken, by Dicus the Batchelor,
1653, iv. 38
Wil of Wit, Wit's Wil, or Wil's Wit,
Verses prefixed to, 1606, ii. 500
Wilcox, i. 195, *n.* 198
..... John, 232
Wild, Dr. Rob. i. 269, *n.*
Wilde, G. i. 145
Wilkes, Father, iii. 243
..... John, iii. 61, 212
Wilkinson, Mr. Collections for
Berkshire, Hearne's Remarks con-
cerning, i. 88
..... Mrs. Eliz. i. 220, 225
..... Ralfe, iii. 348
Willet, i. 207
William, King, iii. 62, 345, 360
Williams, Rev. J. i. 236
..... Lady Edina, 236
..... Mrs. Eliz. 237
..... Mary, 237
..... Dr. Aur. 237
..... Milbourne, 238
..... Ed. 271
..... Tho. 302
..... Sir William of Veynol,
ii. 245
..... Dr. Hugh, ii. 474
..... William Peer, iii. 53
..... Hutchins, iii. 53
..... John, iii. 71
..... Dr. Philip, iv. 395
..... Edward's, Virgo Trium-
phans, or Virginia in General, &c.
1650, i. 271
Williamson, i. 137
Willis, B. 169
..... iii. 349
..... iv. 414
..... Sir Richard, iv. 257
..... Mr. Thomas, iv. 241
..... Mr. iv. 407, 418, 419, 420
Willobie, Henrie, iii. 529
Willoughby, Francis, iii. 56, 424
..... Lord Broke, iv. 67, 424
Willymat, Wm. a Prince's Looking-

- glass, or a Prince's Direction, &c.
 taken from ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΟΝ ΔΩΡΟΝ,
 by, iii. 482
 Wilmot, iii. 71
 Wilson, i. 142
 Dr. iii. 227. iv. 244
 Arthur, i. 365. iii. 51.
 Dr. John, iii. 237
 Tho. A.M. i. 222. iii. 53
 Wilton Castle, iii. 340
 Jacke, iii. 507
 Wiltshire, Witty William of, 1674,
 iii. 131
 Winchester, iii. 371
 Wind, Jo. iv. 459
 Windebank, Sir F. i. 64
 John, i. 146
 Windet, John, ii. 81, *n.* iii. 268
 Windsor, iii. 375
 Wine-Project, Discovery of the Pro-
 jectors of the, 1641, iv. 123
 Wing, iv. 282
 Vincent, i. 236
 Wingfield, Sir Edward, iii. 413
 Winsby, iii. 335
 Winsor, Lady, i. 239
 Winstanley, i. 273
 iii. 227
 Winter, iii. 329
 Dr. Sam. i. 222
 Lady, i. 239
 Wit, Essay on, iv. 113
 and Fancy in a Maze, iv. 196
 in a Wildernesse of promiscu-
 ous Poesie, by Thomas Jordan, iv.
 265, 271
 Wit's Pilgrimage, by John Davies,
 (no date) iii. 256. A dump on the
 death of the Earl of Pembroke,
 iii. 259
 Wit's Bedlam, (probably by Davies
 of Hereford), 1617, iii. 453. Against
 Gaulus, the writing country school-
 master, 454. Of Julia's bookish-
 ness, 454. Of a crook-back, 455.
 Of Wolfangus' nose and beard, 455.
 Fast and loose, *ib.* Of one that lost
 a great stomach, *ib.*
 Witch of the Woodlands, or the
 Cobler's New Translation, by L. P.
 iii. 131
 Wither's Motto, 1621, i. 113, Edit.
 1633, 283
 excellence of the
 work; description of the title page,
 113
 eulogium on the
 Author, 114
 contempt of genius
 censured, 115. Instances of the
 Tragical Consequences, 116
 Extracts from the
 work, 116, i. 26
 Juvenilia, i. 282. Address to
 the Reader, 284
 George, i. 303
 his Epistle Dedicatory, &c.
 to himself, i. 231-336
 To the Reader, 336
 lines addressed by,
 to his father, i. 350
 to
 his mother, i. 352
 to
 his friend, Mr. Thomas Cranley,
 i. 352
 to
 William Wither, i. 353
 to
 his schoolmaster, John Greaves, i.
 354
 to
 the Captious Reader, i. 355
 Prince Henri's Ob-
 sequies, &c. By, 1633, i. 384
 Epithalamia, &c.
 By, 1633, i. 425
 the Editor's Answer
 to those who enquire why he re-
 printed his Obsequies and Epitha-
 lamia, i. 446
 pedigree of, i. 447
 instances, from his
 works, of allusion to himself, 448
 Fragmenta Prophe-
 tica, &c. 1669, 472
 account of, and his
 Prophecies, 474. Character of, by
 Ed. Phillips, 490. Writings of,
 preferable to those of Donne,
 Crashaw, and Herbert, 491. The
 Editor's Remarks on his works,
 492-3
 his Eulogium of
 Warwick's Meditations, ii. 301
 his Improvement of
 Imprisonment, 347
 Extracts from his

- Improvement of Imprisonment, ii. 475
- Wither, G. iii. 2, 257
- Rich. Baxter's Character of, iii. 187
- Extract from his Furor Poeticus, iii. 257, *n.*
- iv. 22, 173
- J. i. 146
- Wittberg, Christ. ii. 159
- Witty William, of Wiltshire, 1674, iii. 131
- Wod, Maister John, ii. 452
- Wodenoth, i. 271
- Wolfangus, iii. 455
- Wollaston, Francis, Esq. iii. 228
- Wolsey, iii. 296
- Wolfe, John, i. 317
- Wolsey, Cardinal, account of the insolent behaviour of, in a letter from T. Allen, Priest, to the Earl of Shrewsbury, i. 157. Further anecdotes of, 158
- Women, Praise and Dispraise of, by C. Pyrrye, iv. 312. Extracts from, 312, 315
- Women, Treatyse of the Beaute of, iv. 480
- Wonders in Travell, iii. 420
- Wood, i. 56, 67, 73, *n.* 79, 85, 90, *n.* 167, *n.* 168
- ii. 1, 242
- Anthony, iii. 39, 42, 73, 127, 130, 185, 215, 217, 259, 292
- Dr. 67
- Zach. 217
- Thomas, iv. 258
- Woodford, iii. 187
- Woodhouselee, Lord, iii. 133, 289, *n.*
- Woodlands, Witch of the, iii. 131
- Woolston, Tho. iii. 56
- Worcester, Earl of, ii. 141
- iii. 250
- iii. 334, 412
- Bp. Madox of, his Sermon for promoting English working Schools in Ireland, iv. 252
- Worde, Wynkin de, i. 72, 363, 364, 470
- Wordsworth, i. 195, *n.* 196, *n.* iii. 37. iv. 332 Ecclesiastical Biography of, Extract from, respecting the Puritans, i. 193, *n.*
- World, a Survey of, by Barten Holyday, D. D. 1656, iii. 292. Arguments of the ten Books, 294. Specimens, *ib.*
- World, the Discovery of the little, or Microcosmos, by J. Davies, iii. 409
- World's Infancy, Remarks on the, a poem, iv. 455, 459.
- Wort, iii. 79
- Worth, Archdeacon, iii. 388
- Henry, Esq. iv. 289
- Worthington, Dr. i. 55. iii. 56. iv. 250, 396
- Tho. i. 85 Hearne's Account of his Catalogus Martyrum, 87
- Wortley, Sir Francis, his commiserations of the Queen of Bohemia's Sufferings, iv. 123
- Wotton, iii. 371
- Wotton, Sir Henry, ii. 8
- Wotton, Thomas, iv. 459
- Wray, Daniel, iii. 63, 64
- Wren, Mr. Stephen, iv. 234
- Wright, Mr. iv. 139
- Paul, D. D. iii. 54, 329, 394
- Will. i. 530
- J. iv. 381
- Wriothsley, Henry, Earl of Southampton, iii. 66
- Wroth, Lady Mary, Wither's Lines to, i. 348
- Wroth, Lady, ii. 22, 92, 260
- Wyate, i. 90
- Wyatt, ii. 260
- Mrs. iii. 188
- Wyche, Sir Peter, iii. 58
- Wye, iii. 335
- Wyke, Tho. i. 262
- Wynne, Richard, Archdeacon of Bangor, ii. 246
- Wynn, Ra. ii. 257
- Wynter, Robert, Esq. ii. 241
- Wyrcester, Will. i. 90
- Y.
- Yarmouth, iv. 257
- Yates, Dr. iv. 254
- John, iii. 235
- Yong, Bar. i. 498, 519
- Yong's Sonnets in Diana of George Montemayor, preferred to Browne's or Drayton's, i. 510
- 4 E

York, Duke of, i. 59, 239
 York, iii. 334
 Yorke, i. 147
 Archbp. of, iii. 379, 398. iv. 416
 Yorke, ii. 207
 Yorke, Hon. Philip, iii. 63
 Charles, iii. 229
 Hon. Charles, iv. 254, 396,
 397, 398, 401
 Dean of, iv. 68
 James Bishop, iv. 253, 391
 Sir Joseph, iv. 401
 Hon. Mr. his Considerations
 for Forfeitures in High Treason,
 iv. 398
 Young, iii. 367
 Sir Peter, of Leton, ii. 418
 Mr. iv. 332, 335
 Tho. Patrick, iv. 382

Young's Diana, Songs from, i. 510
 Young Gallant's Whirligigg, or
 Youth's Rakes, by F. L. (Fra.
 Lenton) 1629, iii. 508
 Young Men, a Warning to them to
 flye the Flatterye of dissembling
 Dames, iii. 459
 Yery, Battaile of, ii. 422, n.

Z.

Zara del Fogo, Don, a mock romance,
 translated by Basilius Musophilus,
 1656, iv. 196
 Zeal, Verses represented as spoken by,
 in Farley's Poems, iii. 430
 Zeno, ii. 145, n.
 Zephyr, ii. 406, 408
 Zouch, Lord, iii. 347

THE END.

THIS DAY WERE PUBLISHED,

BY THE EDITOR OF RESTITUTA,

I. NYMPHA LIBETHRIS, by CLEMENT BARKSDALE of Sudeley, in Gloucestershire, Chaplain to George Lord Chandos. Reprinted from the scarce edition of 1651, 12mo. Only 41 copies.

II. POEMS by WILLIAM HAMMOND of St. Albans Court, in Kent. Reprinted from the scarce edition of 1655, 4to. Only 61 copies.

III. WITHER'S HYMNS and SONGS of the CHURCH. First printed 1623, small 8vo. Only 100 copies.

To be had of R. TRIPHOOK, Bookseller, Bond-street.

BY THE EDITOR OF RESTITUTA,

I. NYMPHIA LIBERTINIS, by CLAUDE BARREAU
of Seely, in Gloucestershire, Chaplain to George Lord
Clarendon: Reprinted from the scarce edition of 1651, 12mo.
Only 41 copies.

II. POEMS by WILLIAM HAMMOND of St. Albans
Court, in Kent. Reprinted from the scarce edition of 1635.
4to. Only 61 copies.

III. WITHER'S HYMNS and SONGS of the CHURCH.
First printed 1623, small 8vo. Only 100 copies.

To be had of R. TURNER, Bookseller, Bond-street.

NEW WORKS

PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION,

BY LONGMAN, HURST, REES, ORME, AND BROWN, PATERNOSTER-ROW,

MANY OF WHICH WILL

Appear in the Course of the present Season.

Messrs. LONGMAN, HURST, REES, ORME, and BROWN, having just completed and fitted up elegant and commodious Retail Rooms, retired from their Wholesale Business, for the purpose of exhibiting their extensive and valuable Stock of Books, including an unprecedented Collection of the Rarities and Curiosities of Literature, they take the Liberty respectfully to invite their Friends, and the Amateurs of Literature, to view these interesting Literary Treasures.

Memoirs

OF

JOHN, DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH,

Chiefly drawn from his Private Correspondence and Family Documents, preserved at Blenheim, as well as from other authentic Sources never before published.

By WILLIAM COXE, Archdeacon of Wilts.

With Portraits, Maps, Plans, Genealogical Tables, emblazoned with Coats of Arms, and Fac-Similies of the Hand-writing of the most illustrious Persons.

Those Gentlemen who wish to have Large Paper Copies of the Work, with Proof Impressions of the Plates, will please to send in their Names to the Publishers, Messrs. LONGMAN and Co. as no more will be printed than are ordered on Large Paper. The Impressions of the Plates will be delivered strictly in the Order in which they are received.

TRAVELS IN BRAZIL,

FROM

PERNAMBUCO to SEARA; besides occasional Excursions. Also, a VOYAGE to MARANAM; the whole exhibiting a Picture of the State of Society, during a Residence of Six Years in that Country. Illustrated by Plates of Costumes.

By HENRY KOSTER.

In One Volume, Quarto.

At the Commencement of the Year 1817, will be published, the first Volume of a New Work,

(TO BE CONTINUED ANNUALLY)

ENTITLED,

THE ANNUAL OBITUARY,

CONTAINING,

I. Memoirs of those celebrated Men, who have died within the present Year, (1816).—II. Neglected Biography, with Biographical Notices and Anecdotes, and Original Letters.—III. Analyses of recent Biographical Works.—IV. An Alphabetical List of all the Persons who have died within the British Dominions, so as to form a Work for Reference, both now and hereafter.

Memoirs

ON EUROPEAN AND ASIATIC TURKEY,
From the Manuscript Journals of Modern Travellers
in those Countries.

Edited by ROBERT WALPOLE, A. M.

In 1 Vol. 4to. Illustrated with Plates.

This work will contain manuscript journals, and remarks on parts of Greece, Asia Minor, Syria, and Egypt, by late travellers, and the Statistics, Antiquities, Natural History, and Geography of those Countries will be elucidated by Drawings and Observations, which have never yet been before the Public, and which will communicate information, as correct as it is new.

A DESCRIPTION

OF

The People of India;

With particular Reference to their Separation into Casts; the influence of their Civil Policy and Domestic Superintendence; their Idolatry and Religious Ceremonies; and the various Singularities of Customs, Habits, and Observances, which distinguish them from all other Nations: taken from a diligent Observation and Study of the People, during a Residence of many Years amongst their various Tribes, in unrestrained Intercourse and Conformity with their Habits and Manner of Life.

By the ABBE J. A. DUBOIS, Missionary in the Mysore.

In One Volume, Quarto.

THE ENTIRE WORKS

OF

HENRY HOWARD, EARL OF SURREY, AND SIR
THOMAS WYATT, THE ELDER.

Containing much new and curious Matter, with Notes, Critical and Explanatory, &c. &c.

By G. F. NOTT, D.D. F.S.A.

Late Fellow of All Souls College, Oxford.

*. The Publication will be comprised in 2 Vols. 4to. embellished with highly-finished Portraits, &c. The Number printed will be limited to 50 Copies on Royal 4to., and 350 on Demy 4to.

THE PASTOR'S FIRE-SIDE.

By MISS PORTER,

Author of Thaddeus of Warsaw, and Scottish Chiefs.
In Three Volumes, Duodecimo.

HISTORY OF GREAT BRITAIN,

FROM THE REVOLUTION IN 1688, TO THE FRENCH
REVOLUTION IN 1789.

By SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH, M.P. LL.D. F.R.S.

It is the wish of the Author that this Work may not exceed three volumes in quarto, but it may extend to four. He has already experienced a facility of access to Original Papers greater than, even with his confidence in the liberality of the Age and Nation, he could have ventured to hope. But there are doubtless many Proprietors of valuable Papers to whom he has not the good fortune to be known, or of whose Collections he has not heard. They are likely to be as desirous as any others to contribute towards an Authentic History of their Country. Trusting in their liberal character the Author ventures, in this manner, respectfully to solicit information, through his Publishers, concerning the Historical Papers in their possession, and to request access to their Collections, in the manner, and on the conditions which they may think fit to prescribe.

A GENERAL HISTORY OF THE COUNTY OF YORK.

By THOMAS DUNHAM WHITAKER, LL.D. F.S.A.

Vicar of Whalley, and Rector of Heysham, in Lancashire.

With respect to the limits of this undertaking it is impossible to speak with precision: but, as a conjecture, rather than an assertion, it may be stated that seven folio volumes, of about five hundred closely printed pages each, will probably complete the Work. The Author wishes it to be understood that his great objects in the use of the materials to be committed to him will be selection and compression.

Subsidiary to the Author's department in this laborious work are those of the draftsman and the engraver, concerning which the public have a right to be informed, that no expence will be spared to render the HISTORY of YORKSHIRE what, in the present state of the national taste, can alone procure for it a favourable reception—truly magnificent. To this end distinct but superior artists will be engaged for subjects of landscape and architecture.

It is sufficient to name J. M. W. Turner, Esq. R. A. in the former of these departments, and Mr. Buckler in the latter.

The work will be handsomely printed in folio, on fine demy paper, and the large paper copies on super royal drawing paper, and will be delivered to the subscribers in parts, price 2*l.* 2*s.* each, or on large paper, with proof impressions of the plates, price 4*l.* 4*s.* each part.

The impressions of the plates will be delivered in the exact order they are subscribed for.

Subscriptions to be received by Messrs. Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, Paternoster Row, London; Messrs. Robinson, Son, and Holdsworth, Leeds; Mr. John Hurst, Wakefield; and by all other Booksellers, of whom a detailed prospectus may be obtained.

It is requested that those Gentlemen who wish to possess the Work will favour the Publishers with their Names as early as possible, as positively no more Sets will be printed than are actually subscribed for.

DR. REES'S CYCLOPÆDIA. PART LXVI.

This valuable Work being near its Termination, the Proprietors think it right to remind their Subscribers to complete up their Sets as early as convenient, as many of the Parts will soon become scarce. Complete Sets of the 65 Parts already published, may now be had, Price 1*l.* each; and royal Paper, with Proof Plates, 1*l.* 16*s.* each.

EDINBURGH ANNUAL REGISTER, FOR THE YEAR 1814. In Octavo.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF LOPE FELIX DE VEGA CARPIO.

By HENRY RICHARD LORD HOLLAND.
A new Edition, with Additions. In Two Volumes, small Octavo.

COMPOSITIONS IN OUTLINE, FROM

Hesiod's Theogony, Works and Days, and the Days.

Engraved by J. BLAKE,

From Designs by JOHN FLAXMAN, R.A.

Professor of Sculpture to the Royal Academy.

Folio Size, to correspond with the Outlines from Homer.

THE ROUND TABLE,

A Collection of Essays, on Literature, Men, and Manners.

By LEIGH HUNT and WILLIAM HAZLITT.
In Two Volumes, Duodecimo.

SPEECHES

Of the LATE RIGHT HON. EDMUND BURKE.

In four Volumes, Octavo.

Memoirs

OF THE

LIFE AND ADMINISTRATION OF SIR
ROBERT WALPOLE,
Earl of Orford,

Drawn from Original Correspondence and Authentic
Papers never before published.

By WILLIAM COXE, Archdeacon of Wilts.
A new Edition, in Three Vols. 8vo.

THE LAY OF THE LAUREATE. CARMEN NUPTIALE.

By ROBERT SOUTHEY, Esq. Poet Laureate, &c. &c.

HAROLD THE DAUNTLESS,

A POEM, IN FOUR CANTOS.

By the Author of "the Bridal of Triermain;" to which
work it forms a Second Volume,
Price 7*s.* in foolscap 8vo.

Also, in Two Volumes,

The BRIDAL of TRIERMAIN, HAROLD the DAUNTLESS, and MISCELLANEOUS POEMS, Price 14*s.*

THE HISTORY

OF THE

LATE WAR IN SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

By ROBERT SOUTHEY, Esq. Poet Laureate, &c.
In Two Volumes, Quarto.

THE HISTORY OF RICHARD THE THIRD, King of England, &c.

Composed in Five Books, by Sir GEORGE BUCK; now
first printed entire from the original MS. in the Possession of the Editor, with an Appendix of Notes and Documents.

By CHARLES YARNOLD, Esq.

The Impression will consist of only 250 Copies, elegantly printed in Quarto, Price 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.*

A REPRINT OF MORTE D'ARTHUR.

The TEXT of this Edition will be a faithful Transcript from the CAXTON EDITION, in the Possession of EARL SPENCER, with an INTRODUCTION and NOTES, tending to elucidate the HISTORY and BIBLIOGRAPHY of the Work; as well as the FICTIONS of the ROUND TABLE CHIVALRY in general.

By ROBERT SOUTHEY, Esq. Poet Laureate.

The Impression will be strictly limited to 250 on Post 4to. and 50 large Paper.

Subscribers Names are received by Messrs. Longman and Co.

On the First of September will be published,
CLOSELY PRINTED IN DEMY OCTAVO, WITH ENGRAVINGS,
PART I.—Price 6*s.*

OF

SURGICAL OBSERVATIONS;

BEING A

Quarterly Report of Cases in Surgery;

TREATED

IN THE MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL, IN THE CANCER
ESTABLISHMENT, AND IN PRIVATE PRACTICE.

Embracing an Account of the Anatomical and Pathological Researches in the School of Windmill Street.

By CHARLES BELL.

AN

INTRODUCTION TO ENTOMOLOGY,

Or, Elements of the Natural History of Insects.

By the Rev. WILLIAM KIRBY, B.A. F.L.S.

Author of "Monographia apum Angliæ,"

And WILLIAM SPENCE, Esq. F.L.S.

Volumes the Second and Third, illustrated with coloured Engravings.

PRACTICAL OBSERVATIONS

ON THE

Diseases of the Urinary Organs;

Particularly those of the Bladder, Prostrate Gland, and Urethra.—Illustrated by Cases and Engravings.

By JOHN HOWSHIP.

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London; and Member of the Medico-Chirurgical Society.

SELECT PIECES

OF

EARLY POPULAR POETRY.

Edited by E. V. UTTERSON, Esq.

In the intended work no piece will be given which has been printed subsequent to the close of the 16th century; and as one object in view is to illustrate the literary amusement of our ancestors, no poem can be considered as coming within the proposed arrangement, which did not, either in its subject matter or style, arrogate to itself a claim to popularity.

The Work is not intended to exceed Two Volumes, of the same size as Ritson's "Ancient Popular Poetry," and printed with similar types on drawing paper. Each poem will be ornamented with a wood-cut vignette, and to each will be prefixed a short notice. A glossary to the whole will be added.

The Impression will not exceed 250 COPIES at the utmost.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS

OF

DR. MATTHEW STEWART, DR. JAMES HUTTON, AND PROFESSOR JOHN ROBINSON.

Read before the Royal Society at Edinburgh. Now collected into One Volume, with some additional Notes.

By JOHN PLAYFAIR, F.R.S. L. & E.

Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh.

In Octavo, with three Portraits.

HISTORICAL SKETCHES

OF THE

SOUTH OF INDIA.

IN AN ATTEMPT TO TRACE THE HISTORY OF MYSOOR.

From the Origin of the Hindoo Government of that State, to the Extinction of the Mahomedan Dynasty in 1799; founded chiefly on Indian Authorities, collected by the Author while officiating for several Years as Political Resident at the Court of Mysoor.

By COLONEL MARK WILKS.

Volume Second, Quarto.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE HUTTONIAN THEORY.

By JOHN PLAYFAIR,

Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, F.R.S. London, and Secretary to the Royal Society, Edinburgh.

Second Edition, with Additions. One Volume Quarto, with Engravings.

A VOYAGE ROUND GREAT BRITAIN,

Undertaken in the Summer of the Year 1813; and commencing from the Land's End, Cornwall.

By RICHARD AYTON.

With a Series of Views illustrative of the Character and prominent Features of the Coast, engraved by WILLIAM DANIELL, A.R.A. from his own Drawings, made expressly for the Purpose.

A Number will be published every Month, containing two Plates, coloured, with sixteen Pages of Letter-press. In Imperial Quarto, Price 10s. 6d.

Nos. 1 to 26 are already published.

* * No. 29, (commencing with Volume the Third) and all future Numbers, will contain three Plates, coloured, with Six Pages of Letter-press, Price 10s. 6d.

THE REMAINS OF JAMES DUSAUTOY,

Late of Emanuel College, Cambridge,

WITH AN INTRODUCTION,

By ROBERT SOUTHEY, Esq. Poet Laureate, &c.

CONVERSATIONS ON POLITICAL ŒCONOMY,

By the Author of "Conversations on Chemistry."

In One Volume, Duodecimo.

THE CIVIL ARCHITECTURE OF VITRUVIUS;

Comprising those Books of the Author which relate to the Public and Private Edifices of the Ancients.

PART II.

Translated by WILLIAM WILKINS, Jun. M.A. F.A.S.

Fellow of Gonvil and Caius College, Cambridge, Member of the Society of Dilettanti, and Author of Antiquities of Magna Græcia.

Illustrated by numerous Engravings, all of which will be executed by W. LOWRY.

A NEW EDITION OF

THE SAXON CHRONICLE,

WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION AND

BY THE REV. J. INGRAM,

Late Saxon Professor in the University of Oxford.

To which will be added,

A New and Copious Chronological, Topographical, and Glossarial Index, with a short Grammar of the Saxon Language, and an accurate and enlarged Map of England during the Heptarchy.

The Work will be published in one Volume, Royal 4to. and with as little delay as possible.

Subscribers Names are received by Messrs. Longman and Co.

THE HISTORY AND ANTIQUITIES

OF

THE ABBEY CHURCH AT BATH;

By JOHN BRITTON, F.S.A.

In Royal Octavo; also Medium and Imperial Quarto, to correspond with the *Architectural Antiquities of Great Britain*; and the History of Redcliffe Church, Bristol.

THE BORDER ANTIQUITIES

OF

England and Scotland.

Comprising Specimens of the Architecture, Sculpture, and other Vestiges of former Ages, from the earliest Times to the Union of the Two Crowns; accompanied by a Sketch of Border History, together with Illustrations of remarkable Incidents in Border History and Tradition; and much original Poetry.

By WALTER SCOTT, Esq.

In 2 Volumes 4to. with nearly 100 Engravings.

THE CATHEDRAL ANTIQUITIES

OF ENGLAND;

Or, an Historical, Architectural, and Graphical Illustration of the English Cathedral Churches.

By JOHN BRITTON, F.S.A.

Price 12s. per Number in Medium 4to.; and 1l. in Imperial 4to. Each Size to class with the *Architectural Antiquities of Great Britain*.

The first portion of the above Work contains a History and Illustration of Salisbury Cathedral, with 31 Engravings, in five Numbers, medium 4to. 3l. 3s. imperial 4to. 5l. 5s. crown folio 8l. super-royal folio 11l. Bds No. I. to III. of Norwich Cathedral, are just published.

WITT'S RECREATIONS,

REFINED AND AUGMENTED WITH INGENIOUS CONCEITS
FOR THE WITTIE, AND MERRY MEDICINES FOR
THE MELANCHOLIE.

Printed from the Edition of 1640.

To which will be added,

Some Prefatory Remarks and Memoirs of Sir John
Mennes, and Dr. Smith. And WIT RESTOR'D, in se-
verall Select Poems not formerly publish't, London,
1656. Also, MUSARUM DELICIE; or, the MUSES
RECREATION, containing several Pieces of Poeti-
que Wit, London, 1656.

The Three Works to be printed in Two Volumes, with
all the Cuts re-engraved by Mr. Bewick.

POMONA BRITANNICA;

OR,

*A Collection of the most esteemed Fruits at present cul-
tivated in this Country;*

Together with the Blossoms and Leaves of such as are
necessary to distinguish the various Sorts from each
other. Selected principally from the Royal Gardens
at Hampton Court, and the remainder from the most
celebrated Gardens round London. Accurately drawn
and coloured from Nature, with full Descriptions of
their various Qualities, Seasons, &c.

By GEORGE BROOKSHAW, Esq.

A new Edition, in Quarto.

Nos. I. to IV. are already published, Price 1l. 1s. each.

HISTORY OF BRAZIL,

VOLUME II.

By ROBERT SOUTHEY, Esq. Poet Laureate, Member
of the Royal Spanish Academy.

In Quarto.

MEDICO-CHIRURGICAL TRANS- ACTIONS,

Published by the Medical and Chirurgical Society of
London. Volume the Seventh. Part Second.

MONASTIC AND BARONIAL REMAINS,

By J. G. PARKYNS.

In Two Volumes, royal 8vo. Illustrated by upwards of
100 Engravings.

SCRIPTURAL ESSAYS,

Adapted to the Holydays of the Church of England;
containing a Commentary on the Services and Reflec-
tions adapted to the present Times.

By Mrs. WEST.

Author of "Letters to a Young Man," &c. &c.

STACKHOUSE'S

HISTORY OF THE HOLY BIBLE,

From the Beginning of the World, to the Establishment
of Christianity, corrected and improved,

By the Right Rev. GEORGE GLEIG, LL.D. F.R.S.E.

F.S.S.A. Primate of the Scotch Episcopal Church;
And dedicated, by Permission, to his Grace the Lord
Archbishop of Canterbury.

In Demy and Royal Quarto, and will be published in
Parts, to form Three Volumes.

COMMENTARIES AND ANNOTATIONS

ON THE

Holy Scriptures.

In 5 Vols. 8vo.

By the Rev JOHN HEWLETT, B.D.

Chaplain in Ordinary to his Royal Highness the Prince
Regent; Morning Preacher at the Foundling Hospi-
tal; and Lecturer of the United Parishes of St.
Vedast Foster, and St. Michael le Quern.

PRACTICAL SERMONS,

By RICHARD PRICE, D.D. F.R.S. In 1 vol. 8vo.

TRAVELS IN SOUTH AMERICA.

By Messrs. HUMBOLDT and BONPLAND.

Translated from the French, under the Superintend-
ence of M. Humboldt,

By HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS.

The Continuation, in 8vo. with Engravings.

BIBLICAL CRITICISM

ON

THE BOOKS OF THE OLD TESTAMENT.

And Translations of Sacred Songs, with Notes, Critical
and Explanatory.

By SAMUEL HORSLEY, LL.D. F.R.S. F.A.S.
Late Lord Bishop of St. Asaph.

UNITARIANISM INCAPABLE OF VINDICATION,

IN REPLY TO THE

Rev. James Yates's Vindication of Unitarianism.

By RALPH WARDLAW,

Minister of the Gospel, Glasgow. In Octavo.

OBSERVATIONS

ON THOSE

DISEASES OF FEMALES,

Which are attended by Discharges, illustrated by
Copper-plates of the Diseases, &c.

By CHARLES MANSFIELD CLARKE,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons; Surgeon to
the Queen's Lying-in-Hospital; and Lecturer of Mid-
wifery in London.

PART II.—MUCOUS DISCHARGES. In Royal 8vo.
including the History and Treatment of those Com-
plaints which are attended by Sanguinous, Watery,
and Purulent Discharge.

The First Part may be had, Price 1l. 1s. bds.

A NEW

TREATISE ON FLOWER-PAINTING;

OR,

Every Lady her own Drawing-master;

Containing familiar and easy Instructions for acquir-
ing a perfect Knowledge of drawing Flowers, with
Accuracy and Taste; also, complete Directions for
producing the various Tints.

By GEORGE BROOKSHAW, Esq.

In One Volume, Quarto, Price 2l. 2s. Boards.

ELEMENTS

OF

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY,

ANCIENT AND MODERN,

Exemplified and illustrated by the Principles of Chro-
nology; containing a connected View of the Origin,
Progress, Decline, and Fall, of the several States and
Kingdoms, from the Creation to the present Time.

By the REV. J. JOYCE.

In Two Volumes, Octavo, with several Maps.

ELEMENTS OF NATURAL HISTORY,

In 2 Volumes, Octavo, with Plates.

AN ESSAY

ON THE

CHEMICAL HISTORY AND MEDICAL TREATMENT OF URINARY CALCULI.

With Plates.

By ALEXANDER MARCET, M.D. F.R.S.

One of the Physicians to Guy's Hospital.

IMPORTANT WORKS

RECENTLY PUBLISHED,

BY LONGMAN, HURST, REES, ORME, AND BROWN,

PATERNOSTER-ROW.

TRAVELS OF ALI BEY,

In Morocco, Tripoli, Cyprus, Egypt, Arabia, Syria, and Turkey, between the Years 1803 and 1807. WRITTEN BY HIMSELF. In Two Volumes Quarto. Illustrated by nearly One Hundred Maps and Plates. Price 6*l.* 6*s.*

TRAVELS in BELOOCHISTAN and SINDE; accompanied by a Geographical and Historical Account of those Countries.

By **LIEUTENANT HENRY POTTINGER**,
Of the Honourable East India Company's Service; Assistant to the Resident at the Court of his Highness the Peishwa; and late Assistant and Surveyor with the Missions to Sinde and Persia.
In Quarto, with a large Map of the Country, &c. price 2*l.* 5*s.* Boards.

AN ACCOUNT of the KINGDOM of CAUBUL, and its Dependencies in Persia, Tartary, and India; comprising a View of the Afghaun Nation, and a History of the Dooraunee Monarchy.

By the Hon. **MOUNTSTUART ELPHINSTONE**,
Of the Hon. East India Company's Service; Resident at the Court of Poona; and late Envoy to the King of Caubul. In 1 vol. 4to. illustrated by Two Maps and 14 Plates, 13 of which are coloured. Price 3*l.* 13*s.* 6*d.*

TRAVELS in the IONIAN ISLES, in ALBANIA, THESSALY, and GREECE, in 1812 and 1813. Together with an Account of a Residence at Joannina, the Capital and Court of Ali Pasha; and with a more cursory Sketch of a Route through Attica, the Morea, &c.

By **HENRY HOLLAND, M.D.F.R.S. &c. &c.**
In one Vol. 4to. illustrated by a Map and Twelve Engravings, Price 3*l.* 3*s.* Bds.

TRAVELS to the SOURCE of the MISSOURI RIVER, and across the American Continent to the Pacific Ocean. Performed by Order of the Government of the United States, in the Years 1804, 1805, and 1806.

By Captains **LEWIS and CLARKE**.
Published from the Official Report, and illustrated by a Map of the Route, and other Maps. In 3 Vols. 8vo. Price 2*l.* 2*s.* Boards.

PARIS REVISITED in 1815, by Way of Brussels, including a Walk over the Field of Battle at Waterloo; Observations on the late Military Events, and Anecdotes of the Engagements; a View of the Capital of France when in the Occupation of the English and Prussian Troops; a minute Account of the whole Proceedings relative to the removal of the plundered Works of Art from the Louvre, with Reflections on this Measure; concluding with Remarks on the Political Temper and Condition of France, and the Character of the Bourbon Government.

By **JOHN SCOTT**,
Author of the Visit to Paris in 1814; and Editor of the Champion, a Political and Literary Journal.
The Third Edition. In 8vo. Price 12*s.* Boards.

Also may be had, by the same Author,
A VISIT to PARIS in 1814. Containing a Review of the Moral, Political, Intellectual, and Social Condition of the French Capital: Observations on the Manners of the various Classes of Society; and on the general State of its Information and Attainments in Literature and Arts. In 8vo. The Fifth Edit. Price 12*s.* Bds.

SYSTEMATIC EDUCATION; or, ELEMENTARY INSTRUCTION in the various Departments of Literature and Science: with Practical Rules for studying each Branch of useful Knowledge.

By the Rev. **W. SHEPHERD**, the Rev. **J. JOYCE**, and the Rev. **LANT CARPENTER, LL. D.**
In two thick Vols. 8vo. (closely printed, and illustrated with nine Plates by Lowry,) &c. 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* Bds.

The POET'S PILGRIMAGE to WATERLOO.

By **ROBERT SOUTHEY, Esq.**
Poet Laureate, Member of the Royal Spanish Academy, and of the Royal Spanish Academy of History.
In One Volume, 12mo. illustrated by Eight Engravings, Price 10*s.* 6*d.* Boards.

Also, by the same Author,
RODERICK, the last of the Goths, 2 vols. 16*s.* **CURSE of KEHAMA**, 2 vols. 14*s.* **THALABA**, 2 vols. 16*s.* **JOAN of ARC**, 2 vols. 16*s.* **MADOC**, 2 vols. 16*s.*; and **MINOR POEMS**, 3 vols. 18*s.* Boards.

THE ANTIQUARY, A NOVEL.
By the **AUTHOR** of "WAVERLEY and GUY MANNERING."
In Three Volumes, 12mo. Price 1*l.* 4*s.* Boards.

Also, may be had,
WAVERLEY; or, 'TIS SIXTY YEARS SINCE, 3 Vols. 1*l.* 1*s.* **GUY MANNERING**; or, THE ASTROLOGER, 3 Vols. 1*l.* 1*s.*

THE LIFE of JAMES the SECOND, KING of ENGLAND, &c. collected out of Memoirs writ of his own Hand, together with the King's Advice to his Son, and His Majesty's Will.

Published by command of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, from the original Stuart Manuscripts which had been carefully preserved at Rome in the Family of the Pretender, and are now deposited in Carlton House. By the Rev. **J. S. CLARKE, LL.B. F.R.S.** Historiographer to the King, Chaplain to the Household, and Librarian to the Prince Regent.

In 2 large Volumes, Quarto, Price 6*l.* 6*s.* in Boards.
* * This Work comprises the History of Great Britain and France, from the latter Part of the Reign of Charles the 1st, to the close of King William's Reign.

ANNALS of the REIGN of KING GEORGE the THIRD; from its Commencement, to the General Peace, in the Year 1815.

By **JOHN AIKIN, M. D.**
In Two Vols. 8vo. Price 1*l.* 5*s.* Bds.

The SPEECHES of the RIGHT HONOURABLE CHARLES JAMES FOX, in the House of Commons. In Six Volumes, 8vo. (with an Introduction, by the Right Honourable Lord ERSKINE,) 4*l.* 4*s.* Bds.

Also may be had,
SPEECHES of the Right Hon. WILLIAM PITT; in three Vols. 8vo. 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* Bds.

SPEECHES of the Right Hon. WILLIAM WINDHAM in three Vols. 8vo. 1*l.* 16*s.* Bds.

The PARIS SPECTATOR; or, L'HERMITE DE LA CHAUSSEE-D'ANTIN. Containing Observations upon Parisian Manners and Customs at the Commencement of the Nineteenth Century. Translated from the French. By **WILLIAM JERDAN**. In 3 vols. 12mo. Price 18*s.* Boards.

MEMOIRS of the late THOMAS HOLCROFT, written by Himself, and continued to the Time of his Death from his Diary, Notes, and other Papers. In Three Volumes 12mo. with an original Portrait, after Opie, Price 1*l.* 1*s.* Boards.

THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

By **SHARON TURNER, F. S. A.**
Volume the Second. In Quarto, Price 2*l.* 2*s.* Boards.
Containing the History of the Reigns of Edward I. to Henry V.—Also the History of Religion in England—The History of English Poetry, and of the English Language and Prose Literature.

Also, by the same Author,
1. **The HISTORY of ENGLAND**, from the Norman Conquest, to the Accession of Edward the First. In Quarto, Price 1*l.* 16*s.* Boards.

2. **The HISTORY of the ANGLO SAXONS**, comprising the History of England up to the Norman Conquest, in Two Vols. 4to. the Second Edition, Price 3*l.* 3*s.* Bds.

MEMOIRS of the KINGS of SPAIN of the HOUSE of BOURBON, from the Accession of PHILIP the FIFTH to the Death of CHARLES the THIRD, 1700—1788. Drawn from unpublished Documents and Secret Papers. With an Historical Introduction relative to the principal Transactions under the Austrian Dynasty, and a Statistical Account of the State of Spain, at the Accession of CHARLES the FOURTH. Dedicated by permission to the Marquis of Wellington.

By WILLIAM COXE, A.M. F.R.S. F.A.S.
Archdeacon of Wilts, and Rector of Bemerton. Second Edition, in 5 Vols. 8vo. Price 3*l*. Bds.

PAUL'S LETTERS to his KINSFOLK; being a Series of Letters from the Continent. In 8vo. the Third Edition, Price 12*s*. Bds.

A DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE of the BRITISH SPECIMENS deposited in the Geological Collection of the Royal Institution.

By WILLIAM THOMAS BRANDE, F.R.S.
In 8vo. price 9*s*. Bds.

HINTS ADDRESSED to PROPRIETORS of ORCHARDS, and to GROWERS of FRUIT in general, comprising Observations on the present State of the Apple Trees, in the Cider Countries. Made in a Tour during the last Summer. Also the Natural History of the Aphis Lanata or American Blight, and other Insects destructive to Fruit Trees. By WILLIAM SALISBURY. In One Vol. 12mo. Price 6*s*. Bds.

An INTRODUCTION to ENTOMOLOGY; or, ELEMENTS of the NATURAL HISTORY of INSECTS.

By the Rev. WILLIAM KIRBY, B.A. F.L.S.

And WILLIAM SPENCE, Esq. F.L.S.

Vol. I. illustrated by coloured Plates. In 8vo. 18*s*. Bds.
This work is intended as a general and popular history of Insects. The present volume contains an account of the injuries they occasion, the benefits derived from them, the metamorphoses they undergo, their affection for their young, their various kinds of food, and the means by which they procure it; and lastly, a description of their habitations.

The two remaining volumes will be given with all convenient speed, and it is hoped will be equally interesting with that now published.

SERMONS,

By the Rev. ARCHIBALD ALISON, LL. B.
Prebendary of Sarum, Rector of Roddington, Vicar of High Ercall, and Senior Minister of the Episcopal Chapel, Edinburgh.

Volume the Second. In 8vo. Price 12*s*. Boards.

Also, by the same Author,

1. SERMONS, chiefly on Public Occasions, 5th Edit. 8vo. 12*s*. Bds.

2. ESSAYS on the NATURE and PRINCIPLES of TASTE, 2 Vols. 8vo. 4th Edit. 1*l*. 1*s*. Bds.

The LORD of the ISLES, a Poem.

By WALTER SCOTT, Esq.

The 4th Edition. In 8vo. Price 14*s*.; and in royal 8vo. 1*l*. 8*s*. Bds.

A SERIES of ILLUSTRATIONS to the LORD of the ISLES, a Poem, by W. SCOTT, Esq. from the Designs of R. WESTALL, Esq. R. A. Price in 4to. Proofs on French Paper, 1*l*. 16*s*. Prints in 8vo. 18*s*. and with the Poem, in 8vo. Price 1*l*. 12*s*. Bds.

* A few Copies of Proof Impressions on India Paper.

CHARLEMAGNE; or, The CHURCH DELIVERED: an Epic Poem. In Twenty-four Books.

By LUCIEN BONAPARTE,

Of the Institute of France, &c. &c. Translated into English Verse, By the Rev. S. BUTLER, D. D.

And the Rev. FRANCIS HODGSON, A. M.

Elegantly printed in 2 Vols. demy 4to. Price 4*l*. 4*s*. A few Copies on royal Paper, Price 7*l*. 7*s*. Bds.

Also, the Original French, in 2 Vols. 4to. 4*l*. 4*s*. Bds.

A HISTORY of the UNIVERSITY of CAMBRIDGE, including the Lives of the Founders.

By GEORGE DYER.

With a Series of illustrative Engravings, to correspond with Chalmers's History of Oxford. In 2 Vols. demy 8vo. Price 2*l*. 2*s*.; in 2 Vols. super-royal 8vo. 3*l*. 3*s*.; also, a few Copies on demy 4to. with Impressions of the Plates on India Paper, Price 7*l*. 7*s*. Bds.

The HISTORY of FICTION; being a CRITICAL ACCOUNT of the most celebrated *Prose Works of Fiction*, from the earliest Greek Romances to the Novels of the present Age.

By JOHN DUNLOP, Esq.

In 3 Vols. post 8vo. the 2d Edition, considerably enlarged and improved, price 2*l*. 2*s*. Bds.

The TRAGEDIES of VITTORIO ALFIERI. Translated from the Italian.

By CHARLES LLOYD.

In 3 Vols. 12mo. Price 1*l*. 7*s*. Bds.

LIVES of EDWARD and JOHN PHILIPS, NEPHEWS and PUPILS of MILTON; including various Particulars of the Literary and Political History of their Times. By WILLIAM GODWIN.

To which are added, Collections for the Life of MILTON, by JOHN AUBREY, F.R.S. 1681. Printed from the Manuscript Copy in the Ashmolean Museum; and the Life of MILTON, by EDWARD PHILIPS, first printed in 1694. Embellished with an Original Likeness of President Bradshaw, and two other Portraits, in Quarto. Price 2*l*. 2*s*. Bds.

ORIENTAL CUSTOMS, or an ILLUSTRATION of the SACRED SCRIPTURES, by an Explanatory Application of the Customs and Manners of the Eastern Nations; and especially the Jews, therein alluded to. Collected from the most celebrated Travellers, and the most eminent Critics.

By the Rev. SAMUEL BURDER, A.M.

Late of Clare Hall, Cambridge, &c. &c. &c.

In 2 Vols. 8vo. price 1*l*. 5*s*. Bds. the Fifth Edition, considerably enlarged.

SERMONS.

By SAMUEL HORSLEY, LL. D. F. R. S. F. A. S.

Late Lord Bishop of St. Asaph.

In 4 vols. 8vo. Price 1*l*. 17*s*. 6*d*. Bds.

Vol. Three may be had separate, Price 10*s*. and Vol. Four, Price 10*s*. 6*d*. Boards.

SERMONS,

By the late Rev. WALTER BLAKE KIRWAN, Dean of Killala. With a Sketch of his Life. 2d Edit. In 8vo. with a Portrait of the Author. Price 12*s*. Bds.

The HISTORY of the CHURCH of SCOTLAND, from the Establishment of the Reformation to the Revolution; illustrating a most interesting Period of the Political History of Britain.

By GEORGE COOK, D. D. Minister of Laurencekirk.

In 3 Vols. 8vo. Price 1*l*. 16*s*. Bds.

SPEECHES of the RIGHT HONOURABLE JOHN PHILPOT CURRAN, Master of the Rolls in Ireland, on the late very interesting State Trials. In 8vo. (the 4th Edition, with Additions), Price 12*s*. Bds.

The WHITE DOE of RYLSTONE; or, the FATE of the NORTONS, a Poem. By WILLIAM WORDSWORTH. In 4to. Price 1*l*. 1*s*. Bds.

POEMS, by WILLIAM WORDSWORTH; including LYRICAL BALLADS, and the Miscellaneous Pieces of the Author. With additional Poems, a new Preface, and a supplementary Essay. In 2 Vols. 8vo. (with Two Frontispieces, after Pictures by Sir George Beaumont) Price 1*l*. 8*s*. Bds.

The EXCURSION; being a Portion of the RECLUSE, a Poem. By WILLIAM WORDSWORTH. In 4to. Price 2*l*. 2*s*. Bds.

The PLEASURES of HOPE with other POEMS. By THOMAS CAMPBELL.

In foolscap 8vo. (a new Edition, illustrated by Engravings) Price 7*s*. Bds. Also, by the same Author, GERTRUDE of WYOMING, or the PENNSYLVANIAN COTTAGE, and other Poems. In foolscap 8vo the Sixth Edition, with a fine Engraving, Price 9*s*. Bds.

PSYCHE; or, the LEGEND of LOVE; and other POEMS.

By the late Mrs. HENRY TIGHE.

With an elegant Portrait of the Author. In 8vo. Price 12*s*. Boards, the Fifth Edition.

A few Copies of the Quarto Edition may be had, Price 1*l*. 11*s*. 6*d*. Boards.

The REMAINS of HENRY KIRKE WHITE, of Nottingham, late of St. John's College, Cambridge, with an Account of his Life.

By ROBERT SOUTHEY, Esq. Poet Laureate.

In 2 Vols. 8vo. the 7th Edition, with a Portrait, and two other Engravings, Price 1*l*. 1*s*.

348
-11-
348
qop
f-1
dob
348
-11-
348
qop
f-1
dob

348
-11-
348
qop
f-1
dob
348
-11-
348
qop
f-1
dob

348
-11-
348
qop
f-1
dob
348
-11-
348
qop
f-1
dob

VALENTINE'S EVE, A NOVEL.

By Mrs. OPIE. In 3 Vols. 12mo. Price 1*l*. 1*s*. Boards.
Also, by the same Author,
TALES of REAL LIFE, in 3 Vols. 12mo. 1*s*. Bds.
TEMPER; or, DOMESTIC SCENES, 3 Vols. 1*l*. 1*s*. Bds.
SIMPLE TALES. 4 Vols. 12mo. 1*l*. 1*s*. Bds.
FATHER and DAUGHTER, 12mo. 4*s*. 6*d*. Bds.
POEMS, foolscap 8vo. 6*s*. Bds.

DUTY, a NOVEL.

By the late Mrs. ROBERTS, Author of "Rose and Emily."
Interspersed with Poetry, and preceded by a Character of the Author.

By Mrs. OPIE. In 3 Vols. 12mo. Price 12*s*. Bds.
Also, ROSE and EMILY, in 12mo. Price 5*s*. 6*d*. Bds.

ALICIA de LACY, a HISTORICAL ROMANCE. By the Author of the LOYALISTS, &c. &c.

In 4 Vols. 12mo. Price 1*l*. 8*s*. Bds.
Also, the LOYALISTS, 3 Vols. 1*l*. 1*s*.; the REFUSAL, 3 Vols. 1*l*. 1*s*.; LETTERS to a YOUNG LADY, 3 Vols. 1*l*. 1*s*.; and LETTERS to a YOUNG MAN, 3 Vols. 1*l*. 1*s*. Bds.

DISCIPLINE, a NOVEL.

By the AUTHOR of SELF-CONTROL.
The Third Edit. In 3 vols. post 8vo. 1*l*. 4*s*. Bds.

VARIETIES of LIFE; or, CONDUCT and CONSEQUENCES, a NOVEL.

By the Author of SKETCHES of CHARACTER.
In 3 Vols. 12mo. Price 18*s*. Bds.

The RECLUSE of NORWAY.

By Miss ANNA MARIA PORTER.
The 2d Edition. In 4 vols. 12mo. Price 1*l*. 4*s*. Bds.
Also, HUNGARIAN BROTHERS, 3 Vols. 16*s*. 6*d*. Bds.
and DON SEBASTIAN, 4 vols. 1*l*. 1*s*. Bds.

A SYSTEM OF MINERALOGY.

By ROBERT JAMESON,
Regius Professor of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh.

The SECOND EDITION, with numerous Plates, illustrative of the various Crystallizations that occur in the Mineral Kingdom.
In Three large Volumes, 8vo. Price 2*l*. 12*s*. 6*d*. Boards.

Also, by the same Author,
A TREATISE on the EXTERNAL CHARACTER of MINERALS. Second Edition, 8vo. Price 12*s*. Bds.

MEMORIE of the SOMERVILLES; being a History of the Baronial House of Somerville, published from the original Manuscript, in the Possession of the present noble Representative of the Family.

By JAMES, ELEVENTH LORD SOMERVILLE.
In Two Vols. 8vo. with Two Portraits and Nine other Engravings, Price 2*l*. 2*s*. or in royal 8vo. 3*l*. 3*s*. Bds.

ESSAYS on HYPOCHONDRIACAL and other Nervous Affections.

By JOHN REID, M. D.
Of the Royal College of Physicians, London, and late Physician to the Finsbury Dispensary.
In 8vo. Price 9*s*. Bds.

The CLASSES and ORDERS of the LINNEAN SYSTEM of BOTANY. Illustrated by 240 Plates of Select Specimens of Foreign and Indigenous Plants. In 3 Volumes, royal 8vo. Price 4*l*. 16*s*. or with coloured Plates, 7*l*. 4*s*. Boards.

* * This Work contains a Series of Plants, with appropriate Botanical Descriptions, illustrative of the Twenty-four Classes and Orders of Linnæus; with a clear Elucidation of his System.

The DICTIONARY of the ENGLISH LANGUAGE; in which the Words are deduced from their Originals, and illustrated in their different Significations, by Examples from the best Writers; To which are prefixed, a History of the Language, and an English Grammar.

By SAMUEL JOHNSON, LL. D.
With numerous Corrections, and with the Addition of many Thousand Words.

By the Rev. HENRY J. TODD, M. A. F. S. A.
Chaplain in Ordinary to His Majesty, and Keeper of the Archbishop of Canterbury's Records.
Parts I. to VI. handsomely printed in 4to. Price 1*l*. 1*s*. each.

The PERSONAL NARRATIVE of M. DE HUMBOLDT'S TRAVELS to the EQUINOCTIAL REGIONS of the NEW CONTINENT, during the Years 1799—1804; accompanied by the whole of the Text of the Atlas Pittoresque, and a Selection of the Plates by M. de Humboldt, comprising his Researches on the Institutions and Monuments of the Ancient Inhabitants of America, &c. &c.

Translated by HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS,

Under the immediate Inspection of the Author.

Four vols. of this Work are already published in 8vo. illustrated with Plates, some of which are coloured, Price 2*l*. 12*s*. 6*d*. Boards; and the remaining Volumes will speedily follow.

The BRITISH THEATRE; or, a COLLECTION of PLAYS, which are acted at the Theatres Royal, Drury-Lane, Covent-Garden, and Haymarket, printed under the Authority and by Permission of the Managers from the Prompt-Books, with Biographical and Critical Remarks. By Mrs. INCHBALD.

With elegant Engravings. In 25 Vols. royal 18mo. Price 6*l*. 16*s*. 6*d*.; or on fine Paper, with Portraits and Proof Impressions of the Plates. Price 13*l*. in Bds.

The MODERN THEATRE; or, a Collection of successful Modern Plays, acted at the Theatres Royal, London. Printed from the Prompt-Books by Authority of the Managers. Selected by Mrs. INCHBALD. In 10 Volumes royal 18mo. to correspond with Inchbald's British Theatre, and Collection of Farces, Price 2*l*. 10*s*. and on fine Paper, Price 3*l*. 15*s*. Boards.

A COLLECTION of FARCES and other AFTERPIECES, which are acted at the Theatres Royal Drury-lane, Covent-garden, and Haymarket. Printed under the Authority of the Managers from the Prompt-books. Selected by Mrs. INCHBALD. In 7 Volumes royal 18mo. Price 1*l*. 15*s*. or on fine Paper, with Portraits, Price 2*l*. 12*s*. 6*d*. Boards.

LETTERS from PORTUGAL, SPAIN, and FRANCE, written during the Campaigns of 1812-13-14, addressed to a Friend in England; describing the leading Features of the Provinces passed through, and the State of Society, Manners. Habits, &c. of the People.

By S. D. BROUGHTON.
In 8vo. (with a Plan of the Route from Lisbon to Boulogne), Price 12*s*. Bds.

A GENERAL COLLECTION of VOYAGES and TRAVELS; forming a complete History of the Origin and Progress of Discovery, by Sea and Land, from the earliest Ages to the present Time.

To which is added, a Critical Catalogue of Books of Voyages and Travels; and an ample Index to the Work.

By JOHN PINKERTON,
Author of Modern Geography, &c. &c.
In 17 Vols. 4to. illustrated by 197 Engravings, Price 37*l*. 16*s*. Boards.

A NEW MODERN ATLAS. By JOHN PINKERTON. The Maps are engraved in the Size called Colombier, from Drawings executed under Mr. Pinkerton's Eye; with all the Advantages afforded by the latest Improvements in Geographical Precision; and they exhibit the utmost Beauty the State of the Arts can admit. In 20 Numbers, each containing Three Maps. Price One Guinea.

The WANDERER of SWITZERLAND, and other POEMS.

By JAMES MONTGOMERY.
The Seventh Edition. In foolscap 8vo. Price 6*s*. Bds.

The WORLD BEFORE the FLOOD, a Poem, in Ten Cantos, with other occasional Pieces.

By JAMES MONTGOMERY.
Fourth Edition. In foolscap 8vo. Price 9*s*. Bds.

The WEST INDIES, and other POEMS,
By JAMES MONTGOMERY.

The Fourth Edition. In foolscap 8vo. Price 6*s*. Bds.

LETTERS on INDIA. By MARIA GRAHAM.
In 8vo. (with Nine Etchings and a Map of the North of India,) Price 14*s*. Bds.

JOURNAL of a RESIDENCE in India.
By MARIA GRAHAM.

In 1 Vol. 4to. the Second Edition, Price 1*l*. 11*s*. 6*d*. Bds. illustrated by Engravings.

A NARRATIVE of the late **CAMPAIGN** in **RUSSIA**, containing Information drawn from official Sources, and from intercepted French Documents hitherto unknown to the British Public.

By **SIR ROBERT KER PORTER**.

Illustrated with Plans, &c. of the general Movements of both Armies during their Advance and Retreat, and a Portrait of the late General Koutousoff.

Fourth Edition. In 1 Vol. 8vo. Price 16s. Bds.

A SERIES of **POPULAR ESSAYS**, illustrative of Principles essentially connected with the Improvement of the Understanding, the Imagination, and the Heart. By **ELIZABETH HAMILTON**.

The 2d Edition. In 2 Vols. 8vo. Price 1l. 4s. Bds.

HINTS addressed to the **PATRONS** and **DIRECTORS** of **SCHOOLS**; principally intended to shew, that the Benefits derived from the new Modes of teaching may be increased by a partial Adoption of the **PLAN** of **PESTALOZZI**. To which are subjoined, Examples of Questions, calculated to excite, and exercise the Infant Mind. These are sold separately, Price 3s. 6d. Boards.

By **ELIZABETH HAMILTON**.

In 12mo. Price 7s. Boards.

ELEMENTS of **AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY**, in a Course of Lectures for the Board of Agriculture.

By **SIR HUMPHRY DAVY, LL.D. F.R.S.L. and E.M.R.I.** In 8vo. 2d Edit. with 10 Engravings by Lowry. 18s. Bds.

LETTERS written by **EMINENT PERSONS** in the **SEVENTEENTH** and **EIGHTEENTH CENTURIES**; to which are added, Hearne's Journeys to Reading, and to Whaddon Hall, the Seat of Browne Willis, Esq. and Lives of Eminent Men, by John Aubrey, Esq. The whole now first published from the Originals, in the Bodleian Library and Ashmolean Museum, with Biographical and Literary Illustrations. By the **AUTHOR** of **SELECTIONS** from the **GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE**.

In 3 Vols. 8vo. Price 1l. 11s. 6d. Bds.

RECREATIONS in **MATHEMATICS**, and **NATURAL PHILOSOPHY**.

First composed by **M. OZANAM**, of the Royal Academy of Sciences, &c. lately re-composed, and greatly enlarged, in a new Edition, by the celebrated **M. MONTUCLA**, and now translated into English, and improved with many Additions and Observations. By **CHARLES HUTTON, LL. D. and F. R. S.** Emeritus Professor of Mathematics in the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich. The Second Edition. In 4 Vols. 8vo. (with near 100 Copper-plates) Price 3l. 3s. Bds.

The **CIVIL ARCHITECTURE** of **VITRUVIUS**; comprising those Books of the Author which relate to the public and private Edifices of the Ancients.

Translated by **WILLIAM WILKINS, M. A. F. A. S.** late Fellow of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge; Author of the "Antiquities of Magna Græcia."

Illustrated by numerous Engravings, by Lowry, with an Introduction, containing an Historical View of the Rise and Progress of Architecture among the Greeks.

Part I. in elephant 4to. Price 3l. 3s. and in royal folio 6l. 6s. Bds.

The **ARABIAN NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENT**, carefully revised and occasionally corrected from the Arabic. To which is added, a Selection of New Tales, now first translated from the Arabic Originals; also, an Introduction and Notes, illustrative of the Religion, Manners, and Customs of the Mahomedans.

By **JONATHAN SCOTT, LL. D.**

Late Oriental Professor at the Royal Military and East India College, &c. &c.

In 6 Vols. post 8vo. Price 3l. 13s. 6d.; and 6 Vols. Demy 8vo. Price 5l. 5s., finely printed and hot-pressed (embellished with fine Engravings, from Paintings by Smirke;) also, in 6 Vols. 18mo. without Plates, Price 1l. 16s. in Bds.

The **RURAL SPORTS**; or, a Description of the Pleasures and Amusements arising from the Air, the Fields, the Waters, and the Forests; being Rules and Directions for Shooting, Fishing, and Hunting, with an Abbreviation of the Laws relative to each; interspersed with Sketches and Anecdotes from Natural History.

By the Rev. **W. B. DANIEL**.

Illustrated by 72 Plates, principally from Drawings by Reinagle, and engraved by Scott.

A new Edition. In 3 Vols. Demy 4to. Price 7l. 17s. 6d. or 3 Vols. royal 8vo. Price 5l. 5s. Bds.

The **HISTORY** of **EUROPE**, from the Peace of 1783 to the present Time, exhibiting a View of the Commotions in **HOLLAND** and **BRABANT**, the Wars between **RUSSIA**, **AUSTRIA**, the **OTTOMAN PORTE**, and **SWEDEN**, the Annihilation of the Kingdom of **POLAND**, the Revolution of **FRANCE**, and the Wars which have proceeded from that extraordinary Event, with the recent Revolutions in Spain, Portugal, and Sweden.

By **JOHN BIGLAND**.

In 2 Vols. 8vo. the 2d Edit. Price 1l. 8s. Bds.

Also, by the same Author,

The **HISTORY** of **ENGLAND**, from the earliest Period to the Close of the War, 1814, in 2 Vols. 8vo. 1l. 16s.—**GEOGRAPHICAL** and **HISTORICAL VIEW** of the **WORLD**, 5 Vols. 8vo. 3l. 13s. 6d.—The **HISTORY** of **SPAIN**, in 2 Vols. 8vo. 1l. 4s. Bds.

A COMPENDIUM of **GEOGRAPHY** for the **USE** of **SCHOOLS**, **PRIVATE FAMILIES**, and those who study this necessary Science.

By **RICHMAL MANGNALL**,

Author of "HISTORICAL QUESTIONS."

In 12mo. Price 9s. Bound.

TRAVELS at **HOME**, and **VOYAGES** by the **FIRE-SIDE**; for the Instruction and Entertainment of Young Persons: complete in 5 vols. 18mo. (containing Europe, Asia, Africa, and America,) price 15s. half Bound.

"With maps and globes, aided by this little work, young persons may travel for knowledge at home, and make voyages of discovery by the fire-side. As we have not often met with equally useful works, we recommend this to the notice of those who have the care of young people."—*Critical Review*, May, 1814.

Vols. 3 to 5, including Asia, Africa, and America, may be had separate, price 9s. half bound.

DISCOURSES on the **PRINCIPAL POINTS** of the **SOCINIAN CONTROVERSY**.

By **RALPH WARDLAW**, Minister of the Gospel, Glasgow.

In 8vo. the 2d Edition, Price 12s. Bds.

An **INTRODUCTION** to the **STUDY** of **PHYSIOLOGICAL** and **SYSTEMATICAL BOTANY**.

By **JAMES EDWARD SMITH, M. D. F. R. S. &c. &c.**

President of the Linnean Society.

In 8vo. (the Third Edition), with 15 Plates, 14s. Bds.

** A few Copies are coloured by Desire, 1l. 8s. Bds.

SILVA; or a **DISCOURSE** of **FOREST TREES**, and the Propagation of Timber in his Majesty's Dominions, as it was delivered in the Royal Society on the 15th of October, 1662, upon occasion of certain Queries propounded to that illustrious Assembly by the Hon. the principal Officers and Commissioners of the Navy: together with an Historical Account of the Sacredness and Use of Standing Groves.

By **JOHN EVELYN, Esq. F.R.S.**

With Notes. By **A. HUNTER, M.D. F.R.S.**

To which is added, The **TERRA**; a Philosophical Discourse of Earth; with the Editor's last Corrections, and a short Memoir of him. The Fourth Edition. In 2 Vols. royal 4to. Price 5l. 5s. Bds. with 43 Engravings.

The **MISCELLANEOUS PAPERS** of **JOHN SMEATON**, Civil Engineer. &c. F.R. S. communicated to the Royal Society; printed in the Philosophical Transactions; and comprising his **TREATISE** on **MILLS**, forming a Fourth Volume to his Reports.

In 4to. (with 12 Engravings) Price 1l. 11s. 6d. Bds.

REPORTS, ESTIMATES, and TREATISES, embracing the several Subjects of Canals, Navigable Rivers, Harbours, Piers, Bridges, Draining, Embanking, Lighthouses, Machinery of various Descriptions; including Fire Engines, Mills, &c. &c. with other Miscellaneous Papers; drawn up in the course of his Employment as a Civil Engineer.

By the late Mr. **JOHN SMEATON, F.R.S.**

Printed chiefly from his Manuscripts, under the Direction of a Select Committee of Civil Engineers. In 3 Vols. 4to. Price 7l. 7s. Bds. illustrated with 74 Plates, by Lowry.

Volumes II. and III. of the same Work, and the Plates of Vol. I. (not given before) done up in an Atlas, demy 4to. Price 6l. 6s. Boards, may be had separate.

A NARRATIVE of the **BUILDING** and a **DESCRIPTION** of the **CONSTRUCTION** of the **EDDYSTONE LIGHTHOUSE** with **STONE**; to which is subjoined, an Appendix, giving some Account of the Lighthouse on the Spurn Point, built upon a Sand.

By **JOHN SMEATON**, Civil Engineer, F.R.S.

A new Edition, in imperial folio. Price 6l. 6s. half-bd.

AA A
OE 8 30 OE 8 30
VV VV

AA AA AA A
OE 8 30 OE 8 30 OE 8 30 OE 8 30
VV VV VV VV

Brydges, Samuel Egerton, 1762-1837

Restituta or Titles, Extracts, and Characters of Old Books in English
Literature, revived

Bd.: 4

London 1816

N.lib. 41 t-4

urn:nbn:de:bvb:12-bsb10600885-7